

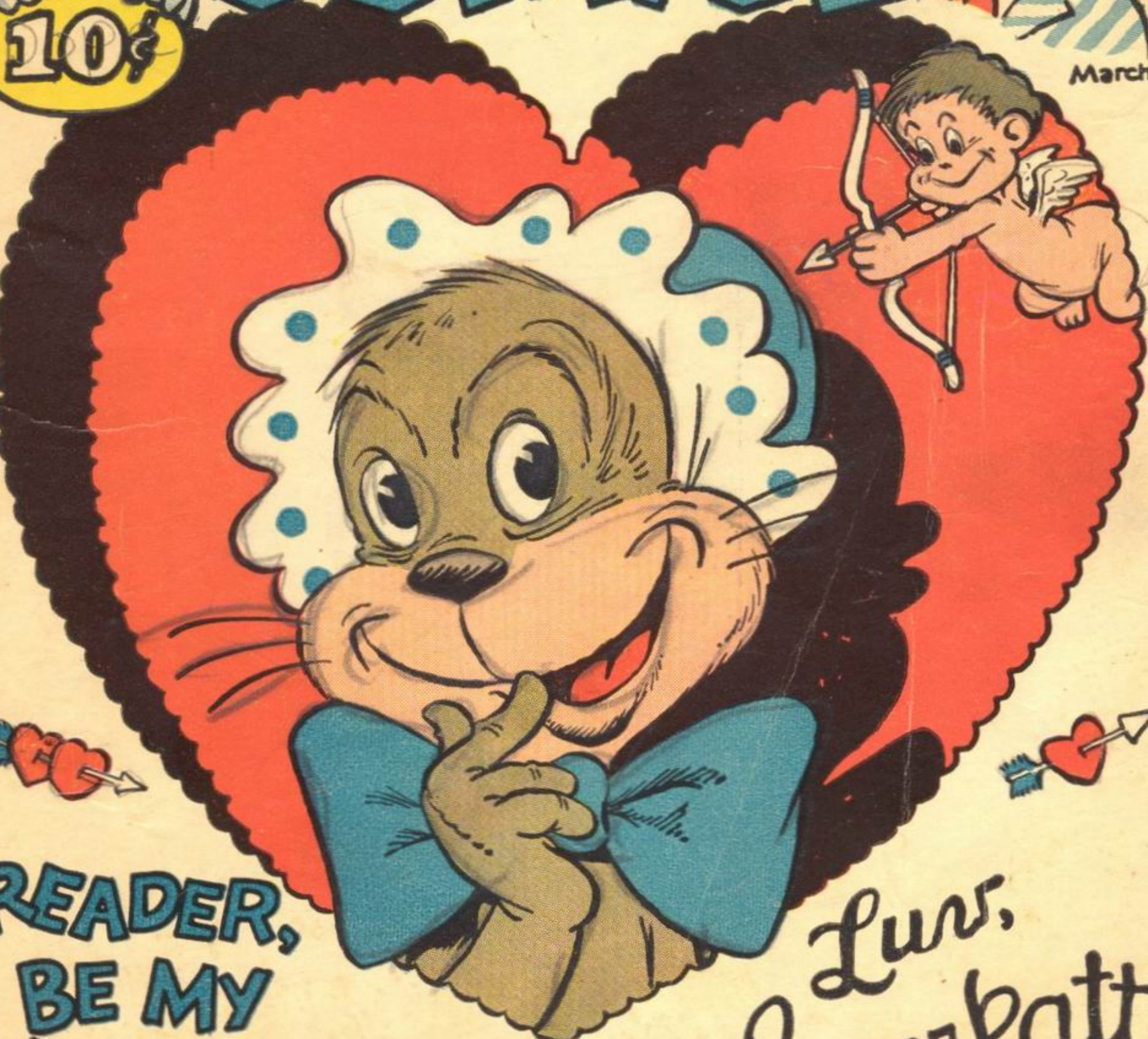
No. 39

IND



# GIGGLE COMICS

March



READER,  
BE MY  
VALENTINE!

Luv,  
Superkatt







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



**Who's number one IN THE LAUGH LINEUP?**



**WHY, "COOKIE" OF COURSE!**



**HERE'S THE MAGAZINE--**

**-- AND HERE'S WHO'S IN IT!**



**IT'S ALL YOURS, FOLKS!  
SO GET IN THE GROOVE!**

**Meet...**

**The FUNNIEST KID in TOWN!**

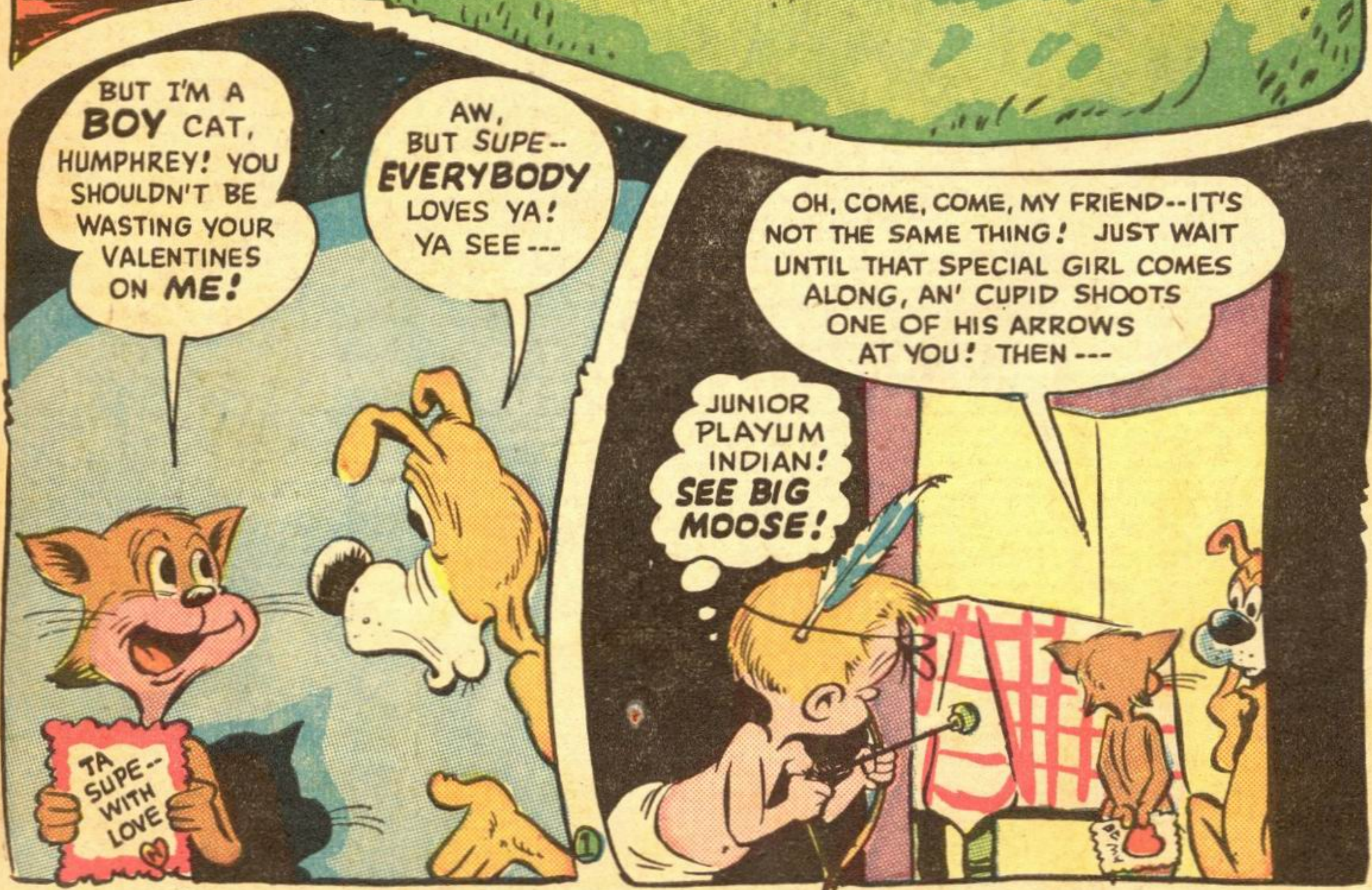
**Read**

**10¢ AT ALL STANDS**

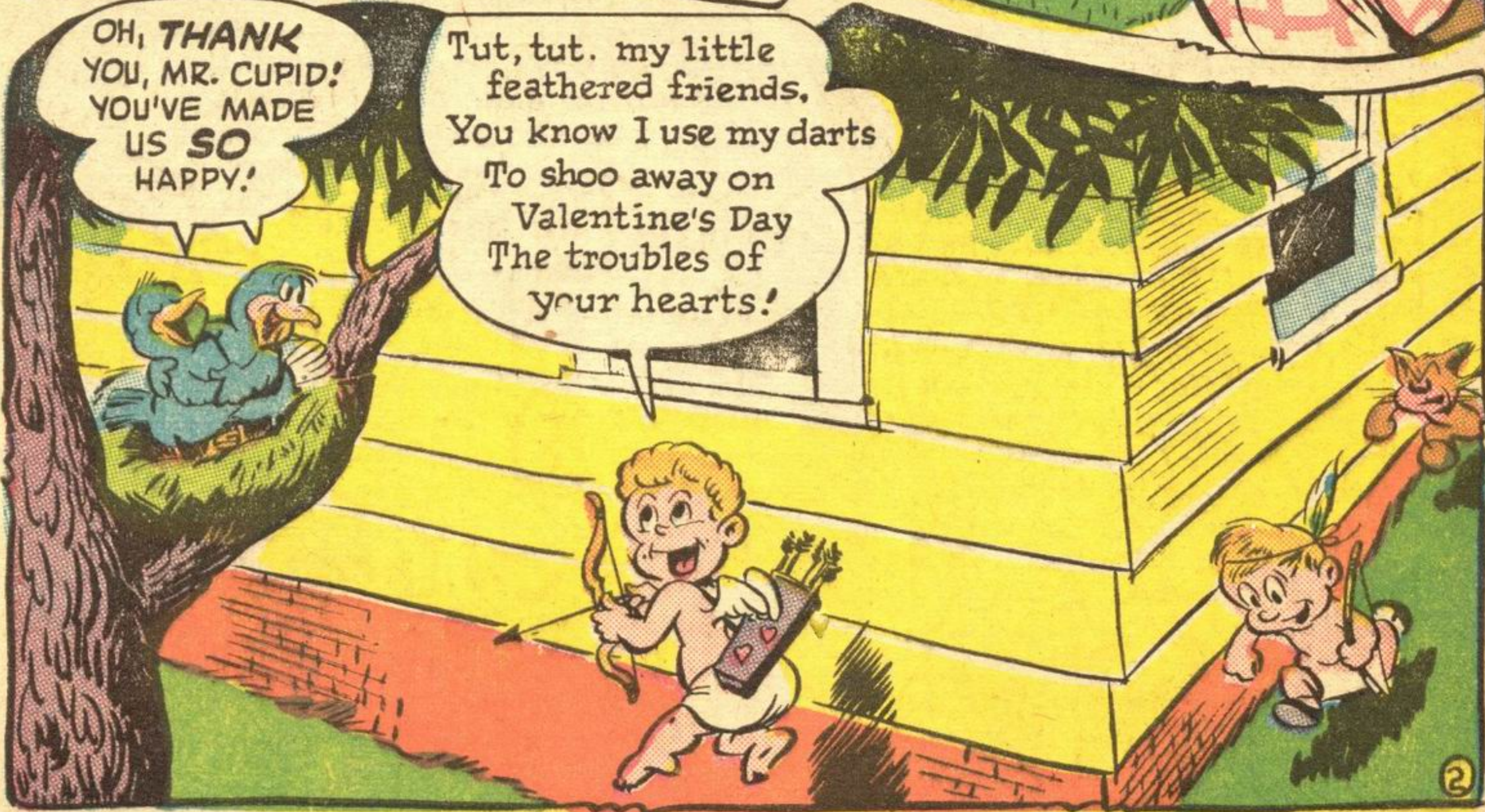
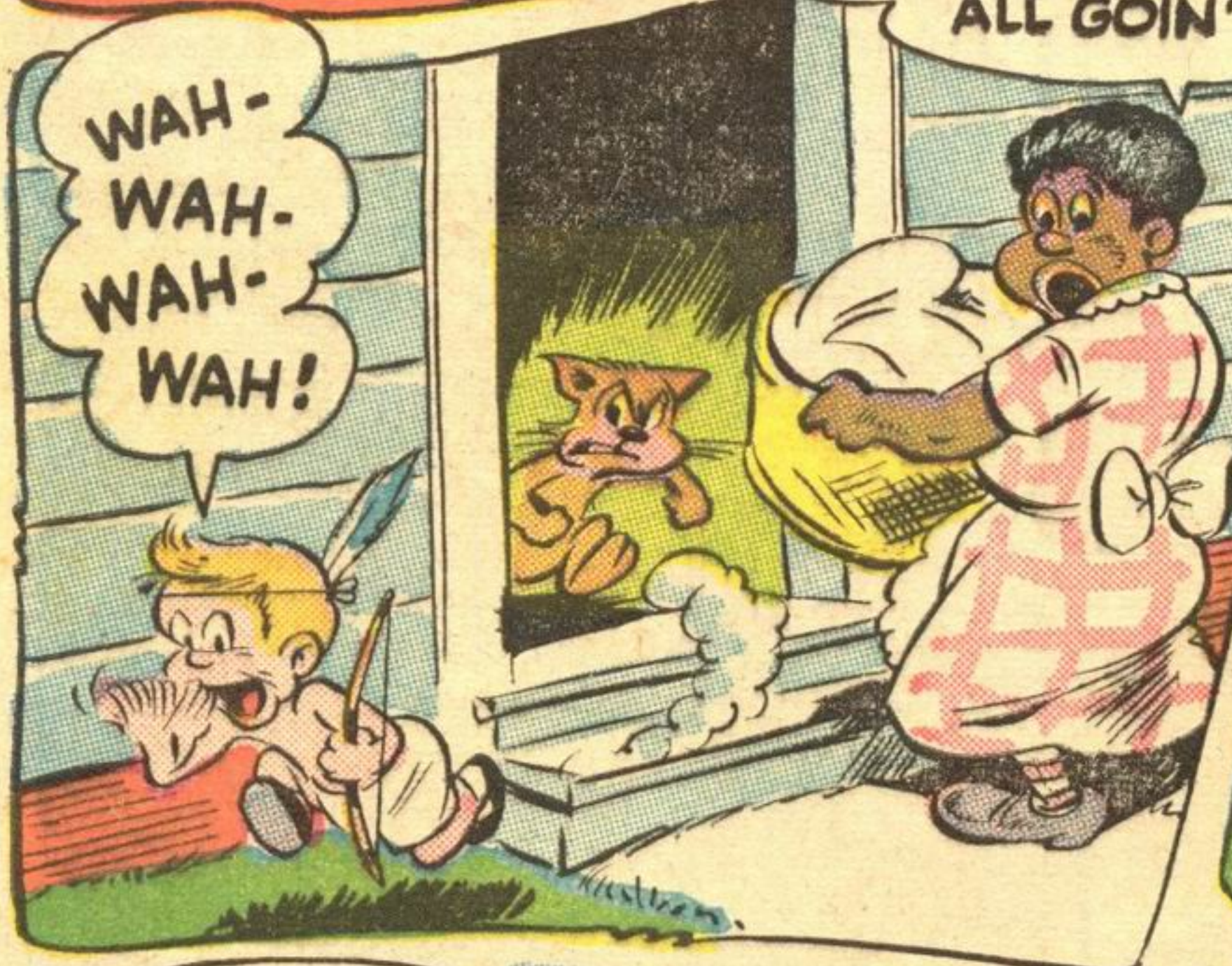
**"COOKIE"**



# SUPERKATT!









GANGWAY FOR  
BIG CHIEF  
SHOOTUM  
BULL!  
WAH-WAH-  
WAH!

HMMM! DEFINITELY  
THE UNSOCIAL  
TYPE!

BUMP!

AHA! -- SO OUR LITTLE INDIAN  
BIT THE DUST, EH? OKAY, JUNIOR--  
IT'S TIME YOU LEARNED  
A LESSON IN  
BEHAVIOR!

B-BUT--

THE DEAR KITTEN HAS  
UNDOUBTEDLY MISTAKEN ME  
FOR THAT NAUGHTY BRAT-- AND NOW  
HIS VERY LIFE IS IN DANGER! METHINKS  
I MUST DO SOMETHING TO CALM  
PETUNIA'S ANGER -- SO--

LAY OFF,  
PETUNIA!

THIS IS A MATTER  
OF HONOR BETWEEN  
JUNIOR AND  
ME!

TOUCH BUT A HAIR  
OF DAT CHILE'S  
HAID, AN' YO' DIES  
LAK A DOG -- A  
KATT, DAT IS!

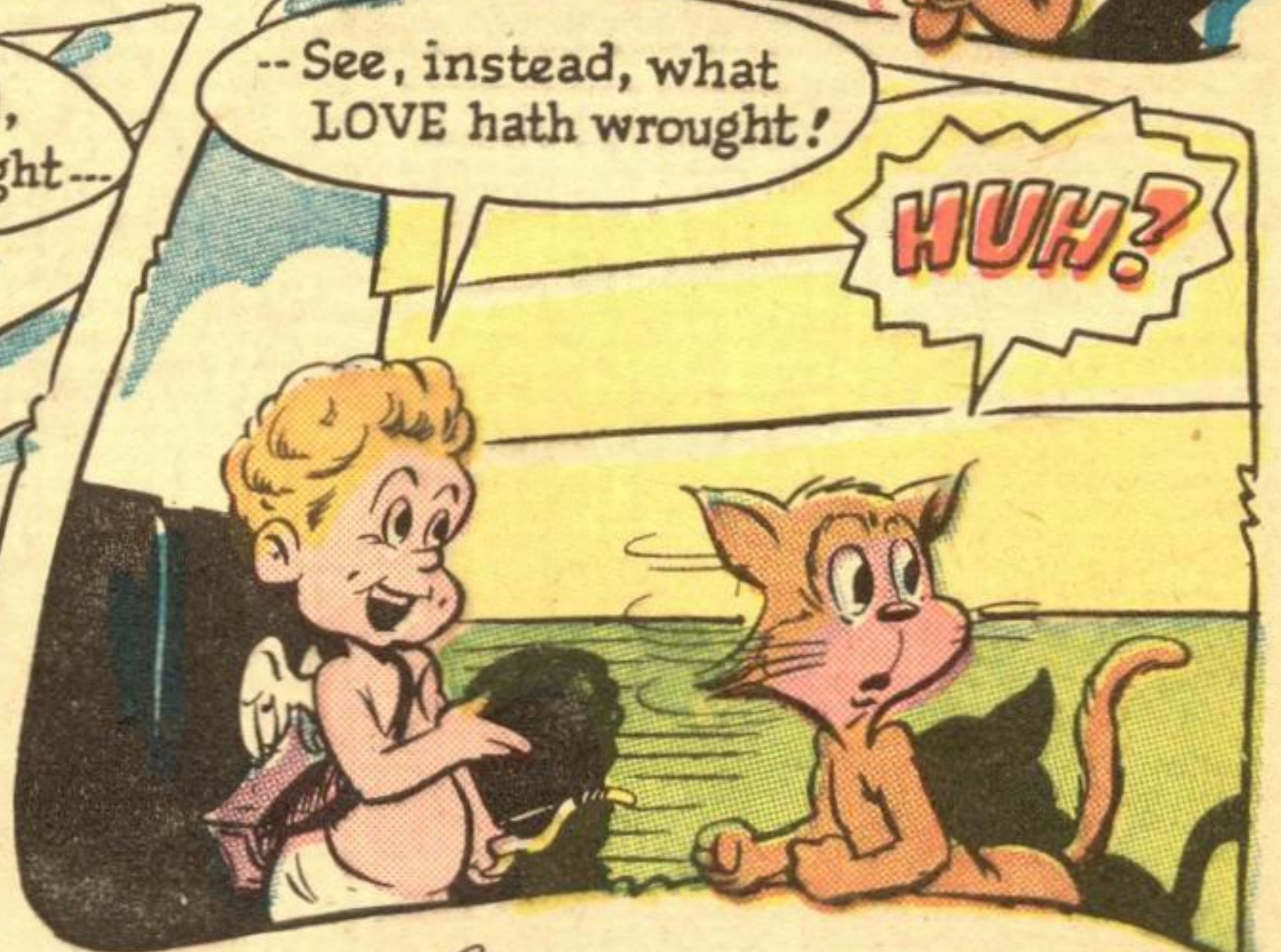
JES' ONE MINUTE,  
KATT! SEEMS LAK YO'-ALL  
GOT SOME LOININ' TA  
DO, TOO!

BUT  
PETUNIA!

...A little dart---  
To warm her  
heart---

HEY!









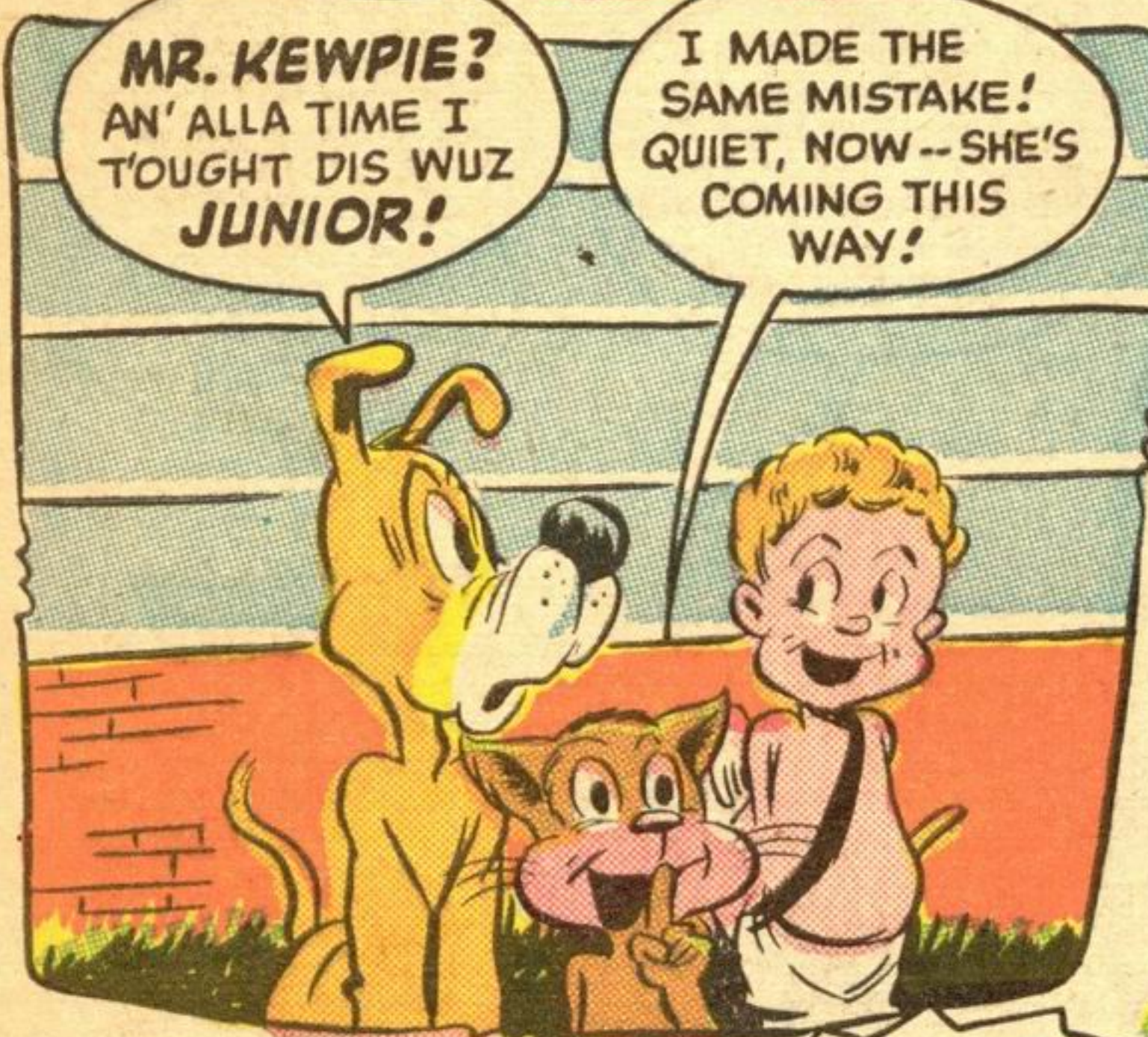
OH, **DERE** YA ARE, **SUPE!** I BEEN LOOKIN' ALL **OVER** FER YA!

**SH-HHH!** QUIET, HUMPHREY!



**HOLY SMOKE!** WOT IS IT-- A **WAR DANCE?**

**NO!** MR. CUPID, THERE, HAS WORKED A MIRACLE OF LOVE!

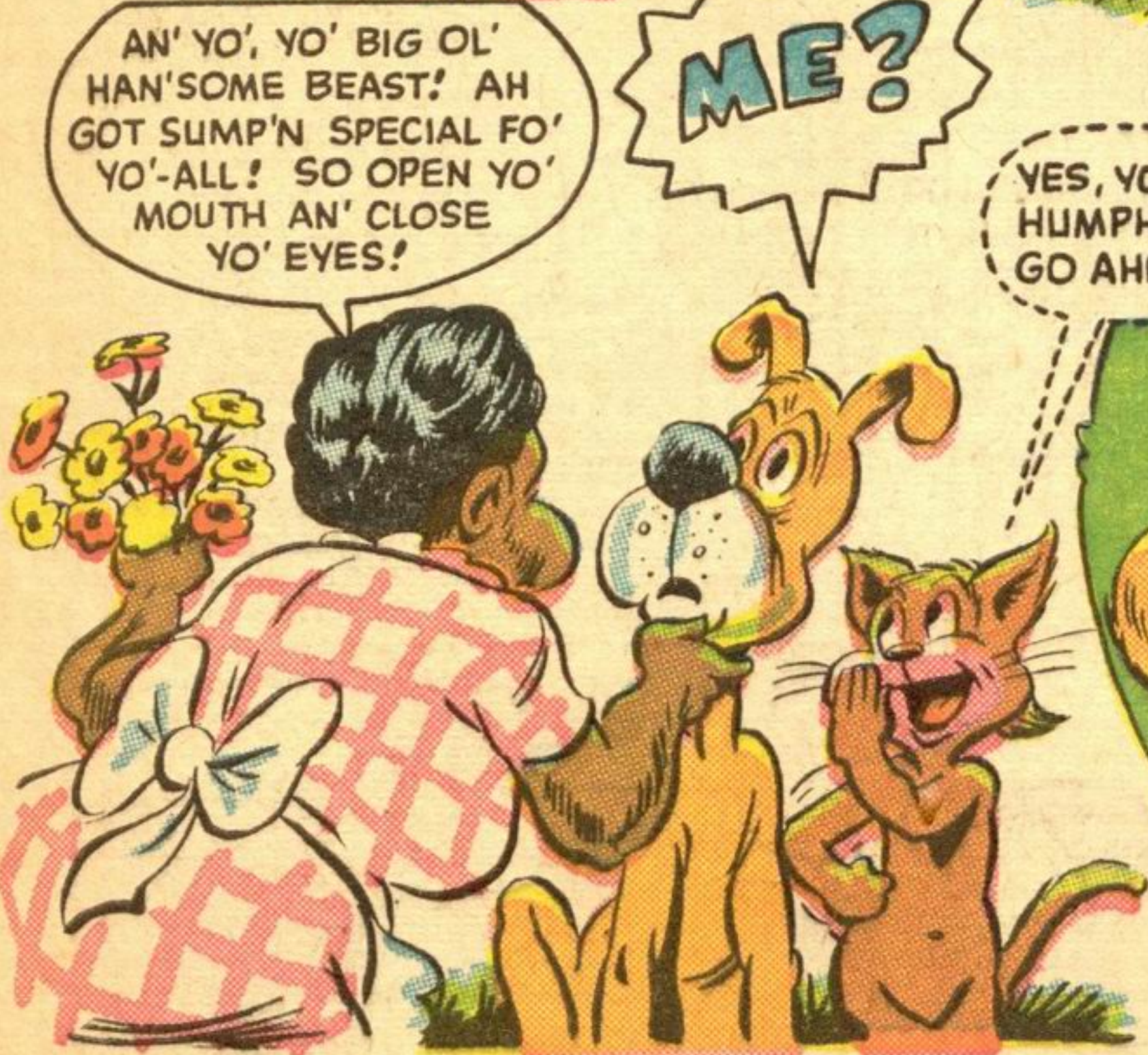


**MR. KEWPIE?** AN' ALLA TIME I T'UGHT DIS WUZ **JUNIOR!**

I MADE THE SAME MISTAKE! QUIET, NOW-- SHE'S COMING THIS WAY!



OH, YOU DEAH, DEAH BEAUTIFUL CREATURES!



AN' YO', YO' BIG OL' HAN'SOME BEAST! AH GOT SUMP'N SPECIAL FO' YO'-ALL! SO OPEN YO' MOUTH AN' CLOSE YO' EYES!

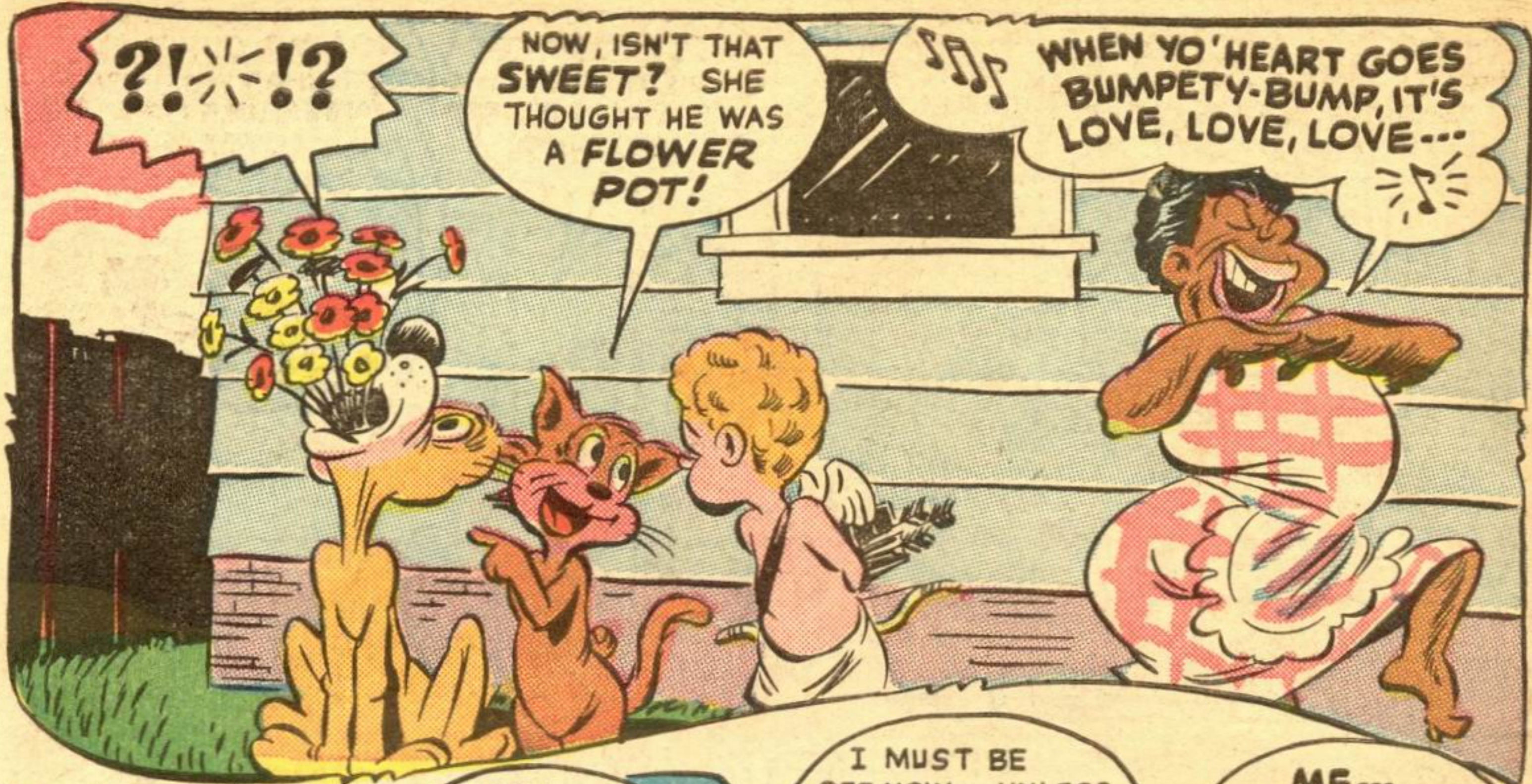
**ME?**

YES, YOU, HUMPHREY! GO AHEAD!



**OKAY!**





?!\*!?

NOW, ISN'T THAT  
**SWEET?** SHE  
THOUGHT HE WAS  
A **FLOWER  
POT!**



WHEN YO' HEART GOES  
**BUMPETY-BUMP,** IT'S  
LOVE, LOVE, LOVE...



**PHOOEY!**

WELL,  
MR. **SUPERKATT**  
--IT'S BEEN A  
**PLEASURE!**

I MUST BE  
OFF NOW --- UNLESS,  
OF COURSE, **YOU**  
HAVE SOME PROBLEM  
OF THE HEART  
THAT I CAN---

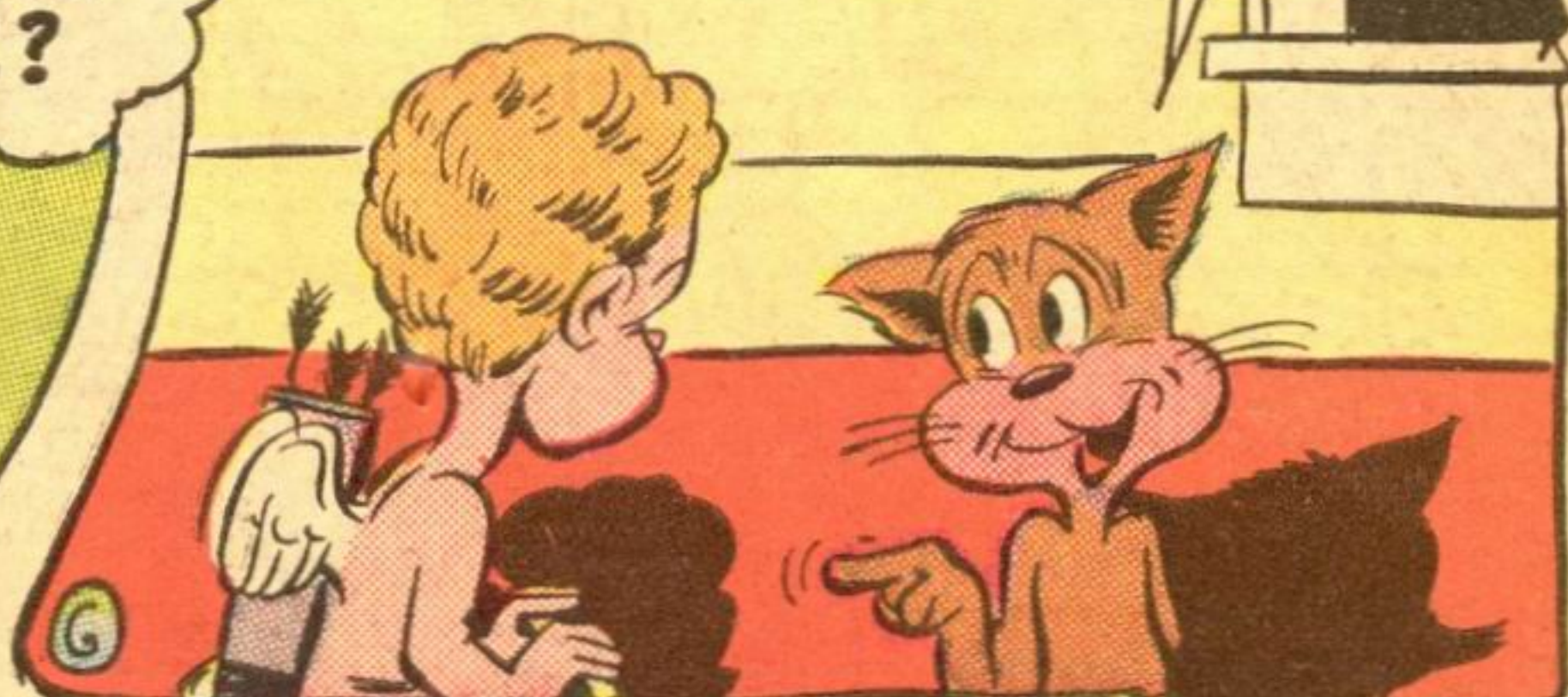
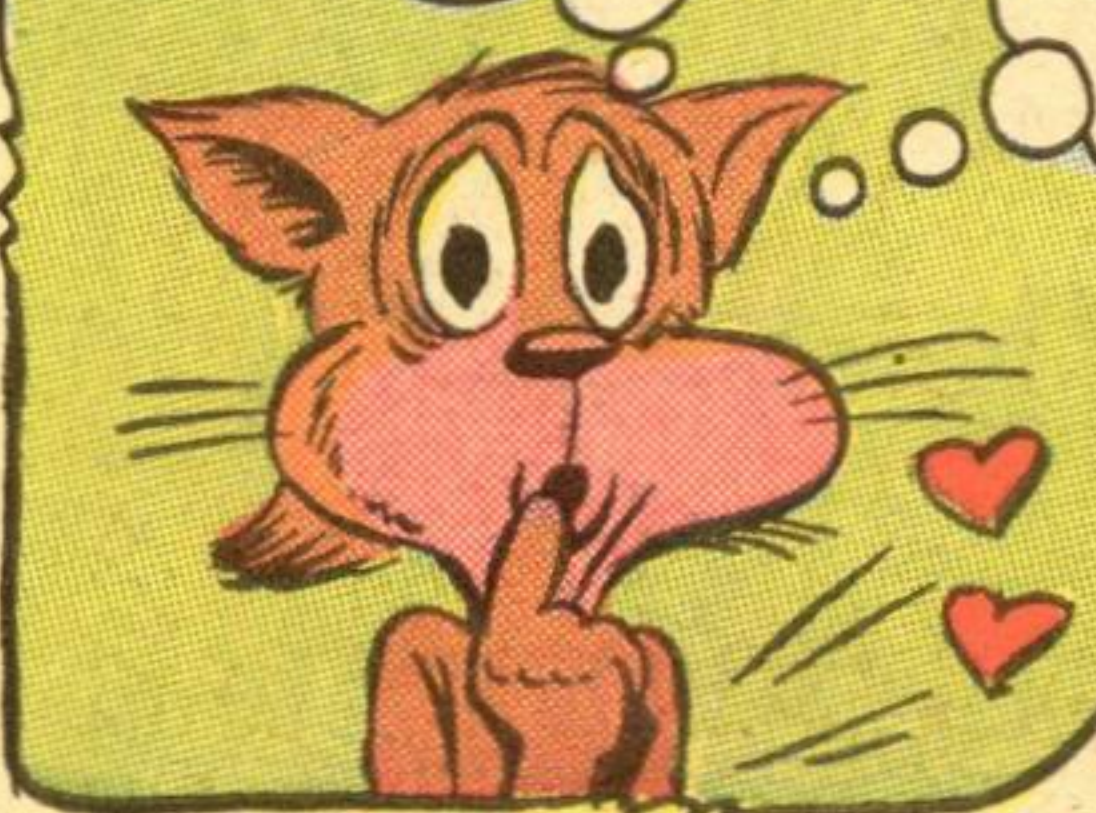
ME...  
**SUPERKATT...**  
**IN LOVE?**  
**NONSENSE!**  
I'M HARDLY  
THE TYPE---



--OR  
**AM  
I?**

AH -- I SEE  
THAT THERE **IS**  
SOME LITTLE ROMANTIC  
SERVICE I CAN  
PERFORM BEFORE  
I DEPART!

**YES** -- I MEAN,  
**NO** -- ER --- WELL, I  
THOUGHT THAT  
MAYBE --ER-- YOU  
COULD GIVE ME ONE  
OF YOUR DARTS  
--JUST AS A  
SOUVENIR,  
OF COURSE---





I'LL DON MY SUPER-TOGS ---  
THAT'LL DAZZLE HER ---AN' THEN,  
WITH THE DART THAT CUPID  
GAVE ME --- **I'M  
A CINCH!**

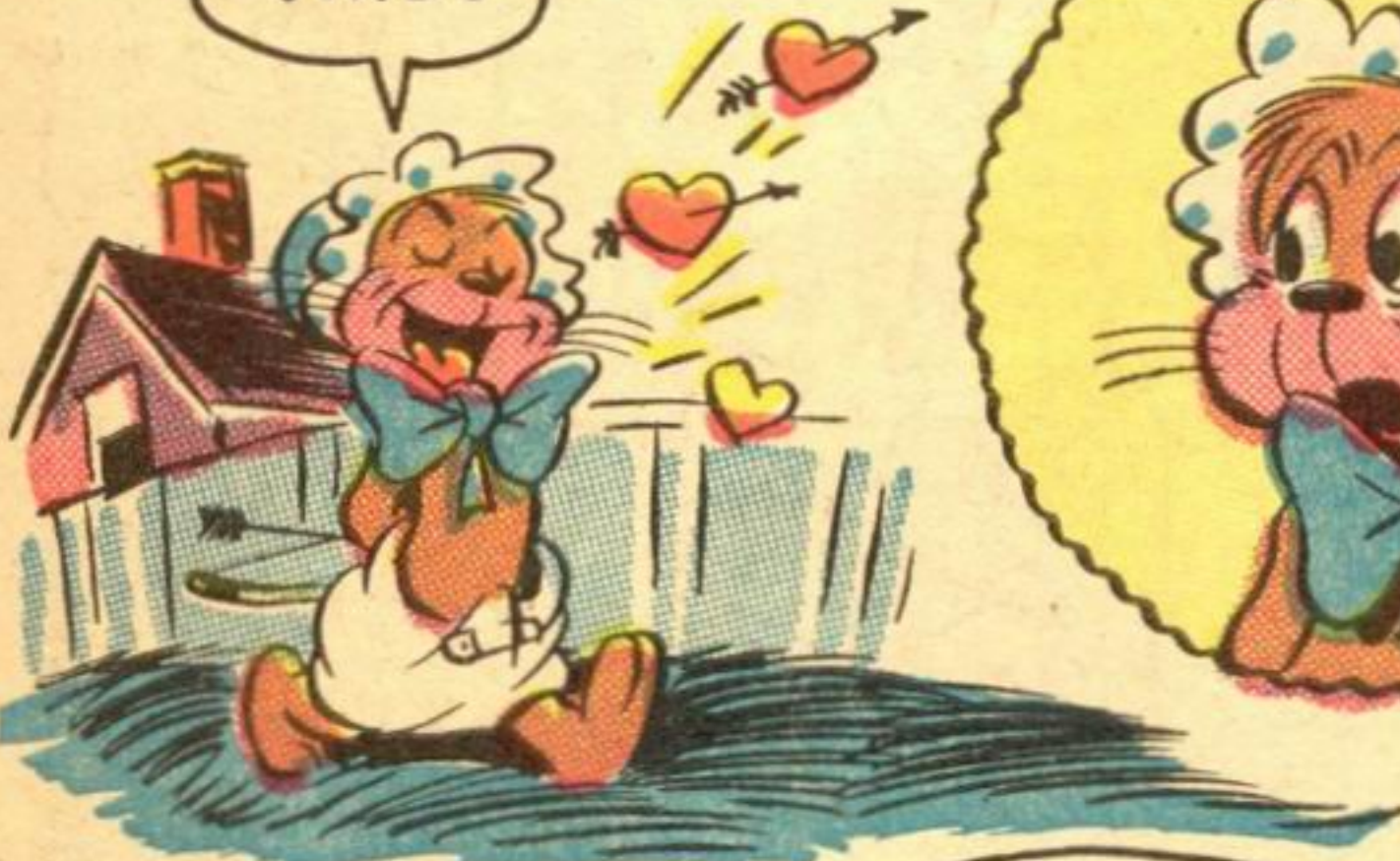


OH, **SUPAHKITTY!** IF  
YO'-ALL SEES LITTLE JUNIOR,  
TELL 'IM TA GIT HOME FER  
SUPPER! AH'S STEPPIN'  
OUT TONIGHT!

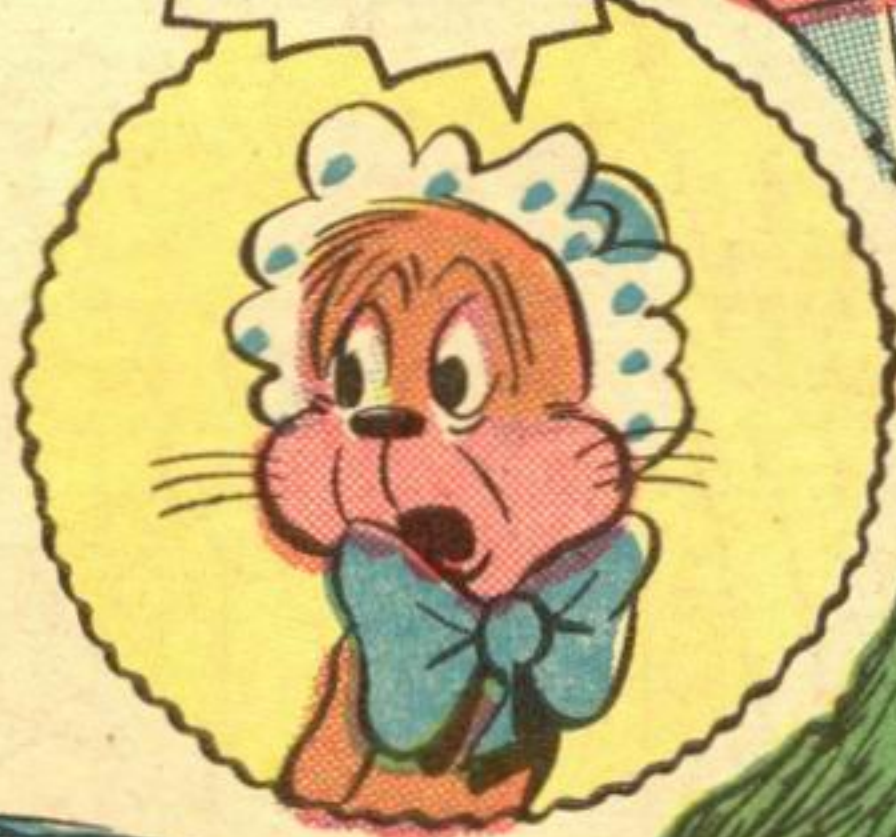


RIGHTO,  
PETUNIA!  
MOST  
DECIDEDLY!

I SHOULD WORRY  
ABOUT **JUNIOR**  
AT A TIME LIKE  
**THIS!**



**WOT  
THE--?**



**HUMPHREY!**  
WHAT'S  
**HAPPENED**  
TO YOU?



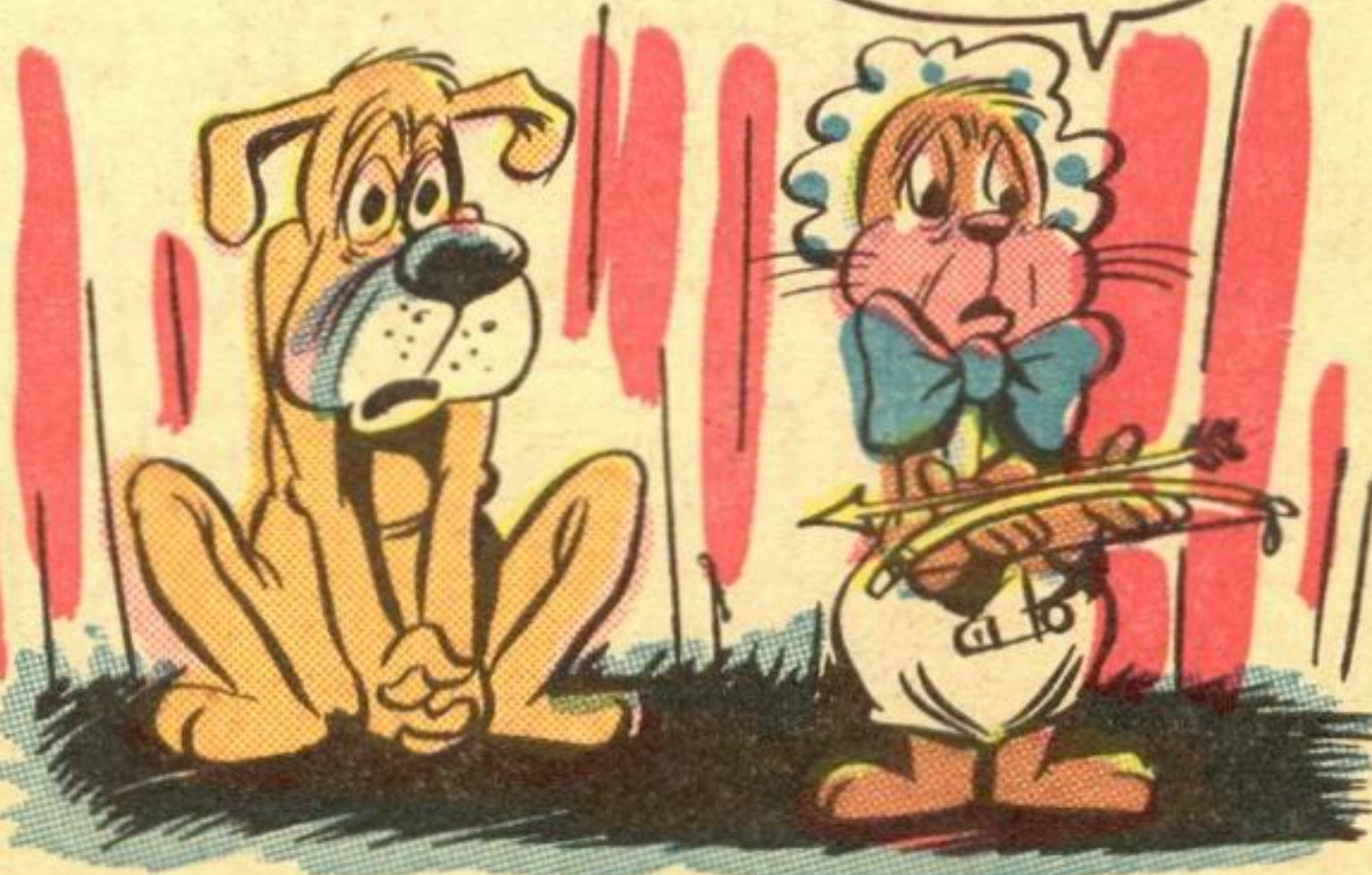
AW, GEE... I  
JUST ASKED AGGIE  
AIREDALE TA BE  
ME VALENTINE ---  
AN' **BAM!**  
**LOVE HANDS**  
ME AN  
**UPPERCUT!**

OH, SUPE, YA  
JUST DON'T **KNOW**  
WOT IT'S LIKE TA  
LOVE --AN' NOT HAVE  
DAT LOVE  
RETAINED!

TCH-TCH!  
CARE THAT MUCH,  
DO YOU?

**YES!** OH, SUPE ---  
MUCH AS I ADMIRES  
YA -- I WISHES RIGHT  
NOW YOU WUZ  
DANNY KEWPID!

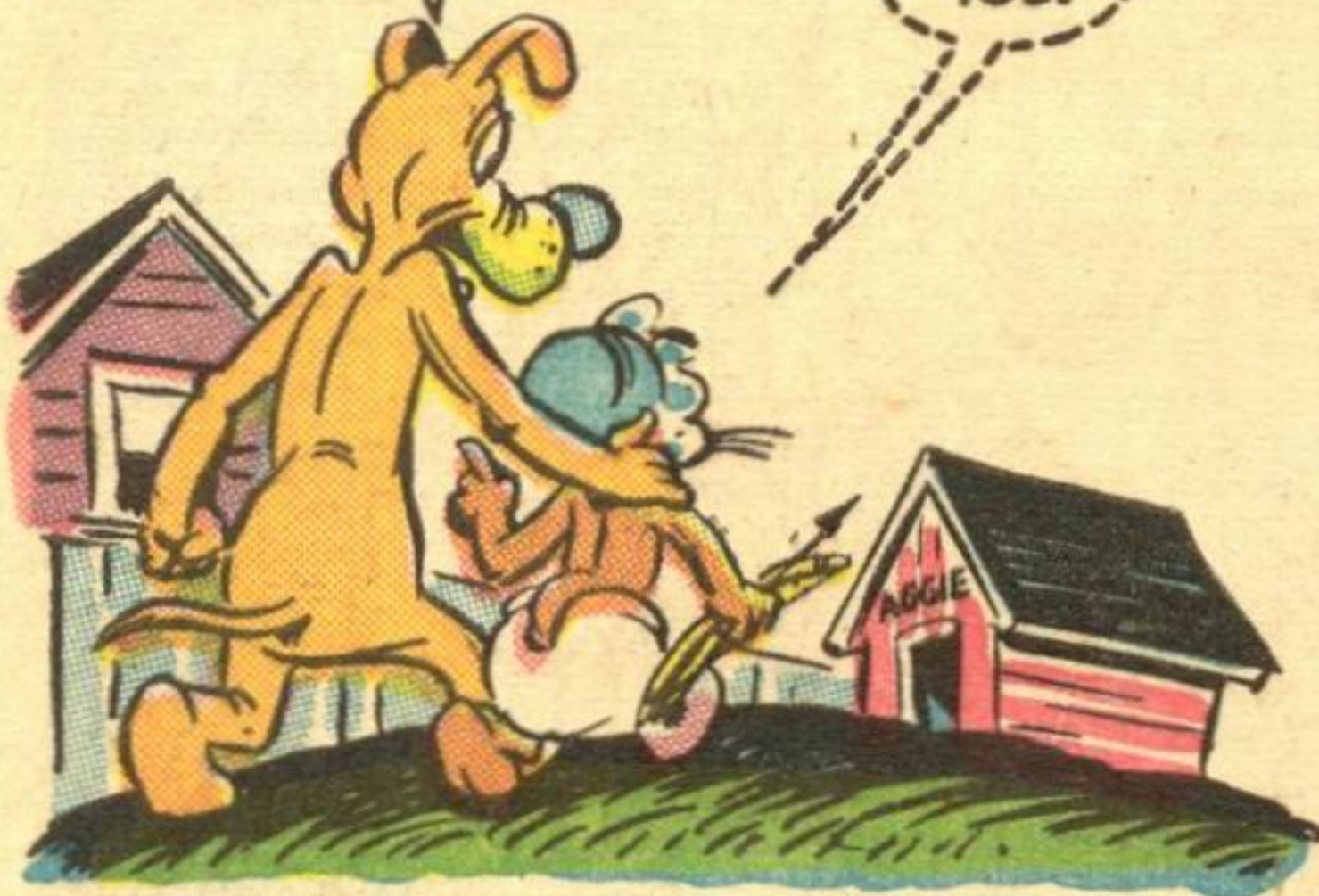
MAYBE I COULD  
BE A SUBSTITUTE,  
DEAR FRIEND!  
AH, IT'S A  
TERRIBLE SACRIFICE  
I'M ABOUT TO MAKE ---  
**BUT SHOW ME  
WHERE  
AGGIE IS!**





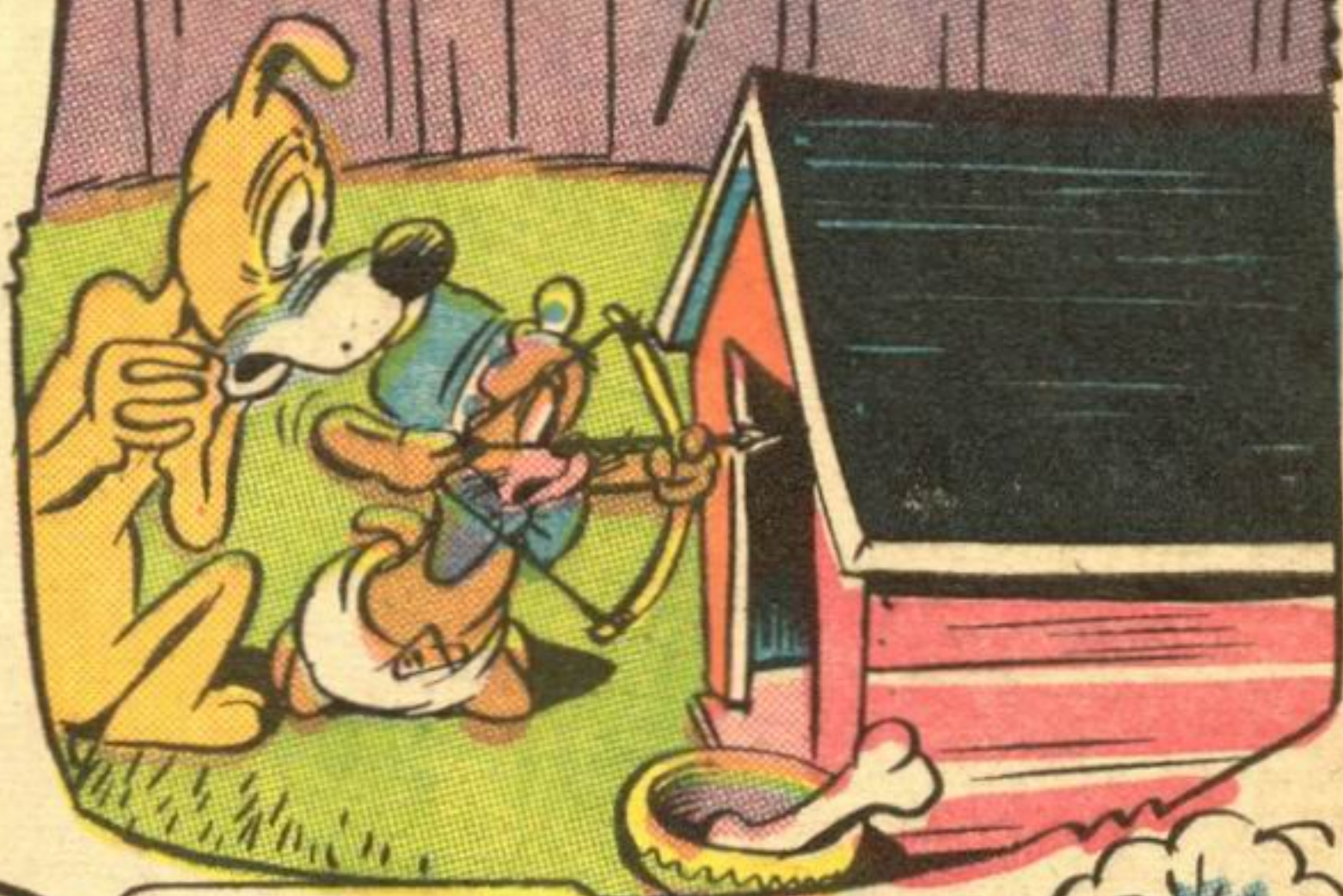
I DUNNO WOT YER GONNA DO --- BUT WHEN **SUPERKATT** SAYS HE KIN DO SUMP'N, I JUST RELAXES -- AN' WAITS!

QUIET, OR SHE'LL HEAR YOU!



YER SURE DIS WON'T HURT HER, SUPE?

OF COURSE NOT! THIS DART WILL JUST MAKE HER REALIZE SHE'S IN LOVE WITH---



**THERE!** NOW BE READY TO CLASP HER TO YOUR HEART WHEN SHE COMES OUT!

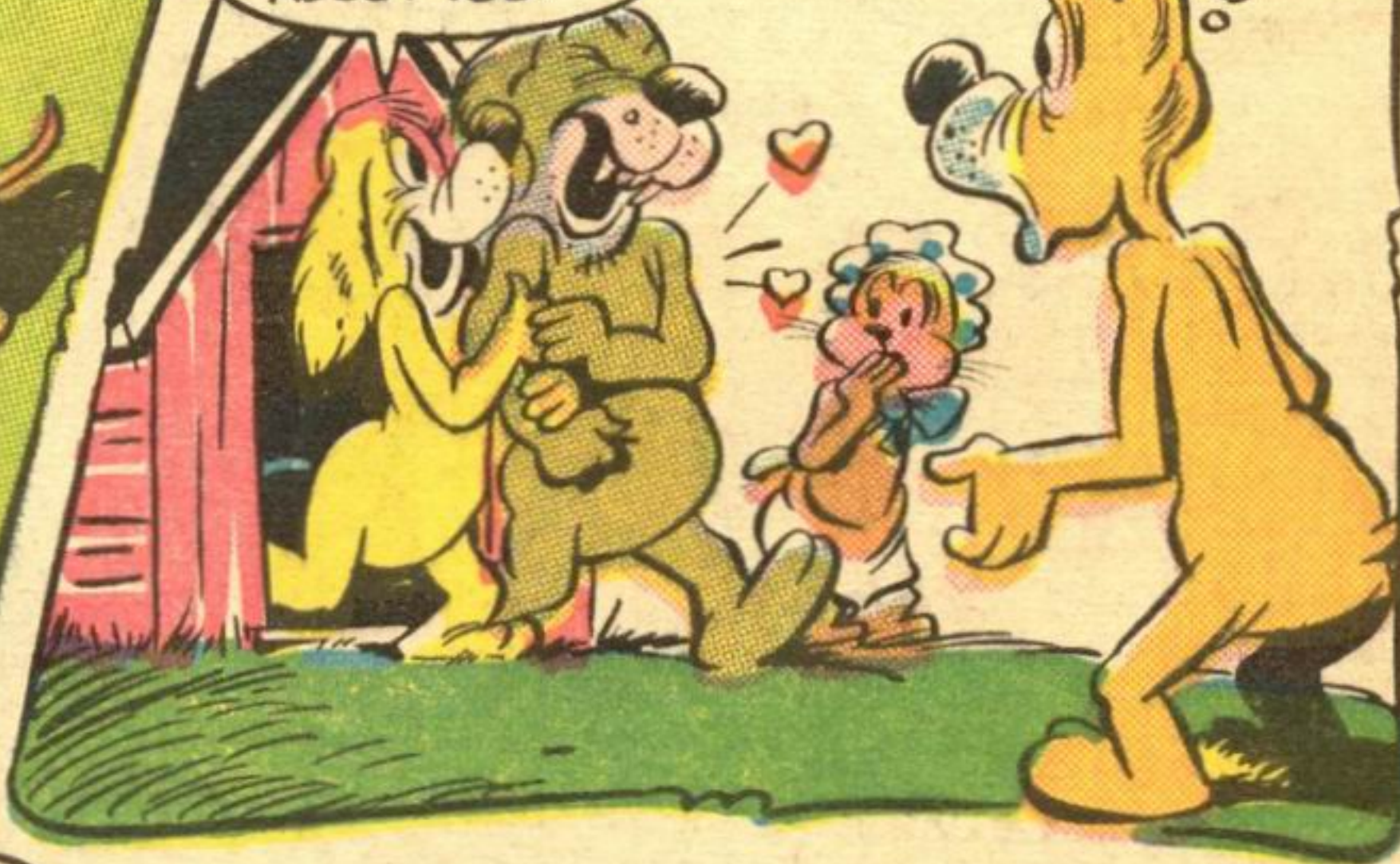
LIKE **DIS**, HUH?

**OH!**

**FWOING!**

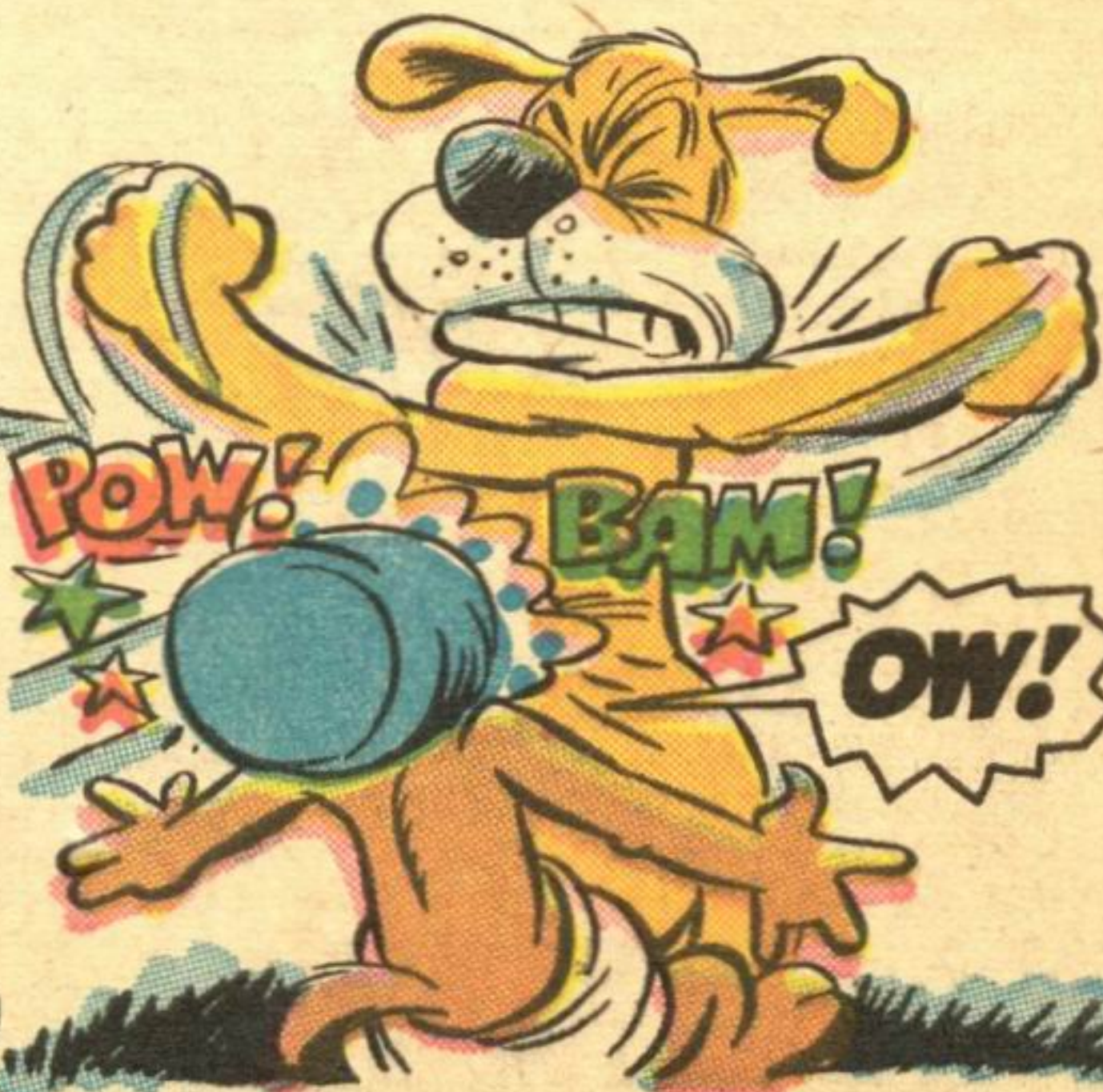


OH, HARRINGTON, I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT HIT ME! A MOMENT AGO, I REFUSED YOU -- BUT NOW I'M JUST **CR-RAZY** ABOUT YOU!



NOW, NOW, HUMPHREY-- CONTROL YOURSELF! HOW WAS I TO KNOW---

YI-YI-YI-YI-YI  
YI-YI-YI-YI!





OH, SUPE --- **WOT HAVE I DONE?** ME MIND WENT BLANK, AN'--- OH ---

FORGET IT, HUMPHREY!

I SHOULD NEVER LET A DAME COME BETWEEN US --- I DON'T DESOIVE TA LIVE! FAREWELL, SUPE! FAREWELL, CROOL WOILD!

OH, GET DOWN OFF THERE AND STOP BEING A DOPE!

STILL HE MAKES WITH THE CORNY DRAMATICS! AREN'T THINGS BAD **ENOUGH?**

SO --- **FIGHTING AGAIN!** AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE ABOVE SUCH SORDID THINGS!

**CORDELIA!**

**HUMPH!** DON'T SPEAK TO ME, YOU --YOU **ROUGHNECK!**

BUT **CORDELIA-- PLEASE** LISTEN!

AH, DA POOR LI'L SQUOIT! I KIN WELL UNDERSTAND HIS MISERY AT BEIN' SPOINED BY LOVE! IF ONLY DAT GUY KEWPID---

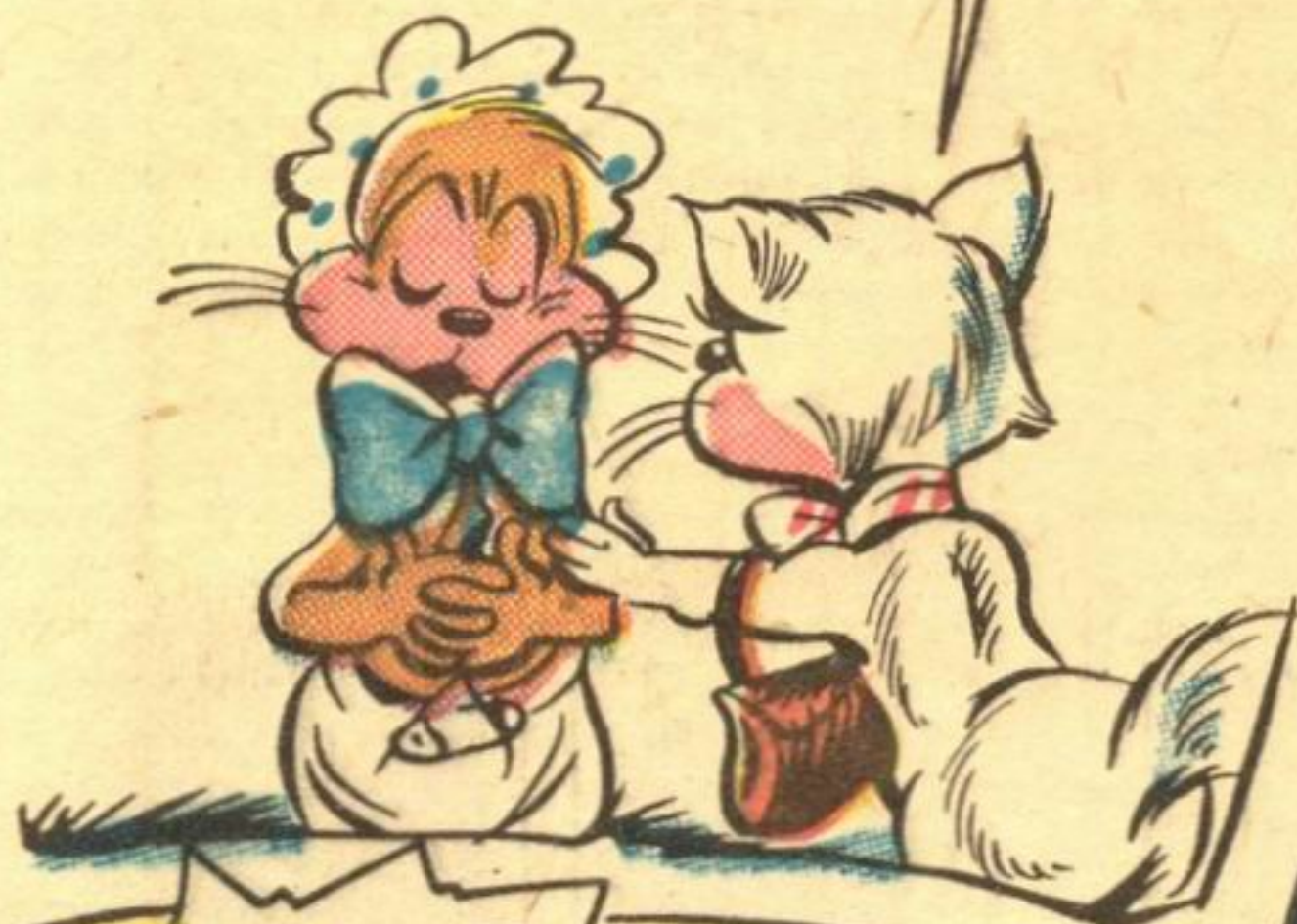
WELL, WODDEYA KNOW --DERE HE IS!

**HEY, YOUSE!**



---AN' THAT'S  
THE WAY IT ALL  
HAPPENED ---  
**HONEST!**

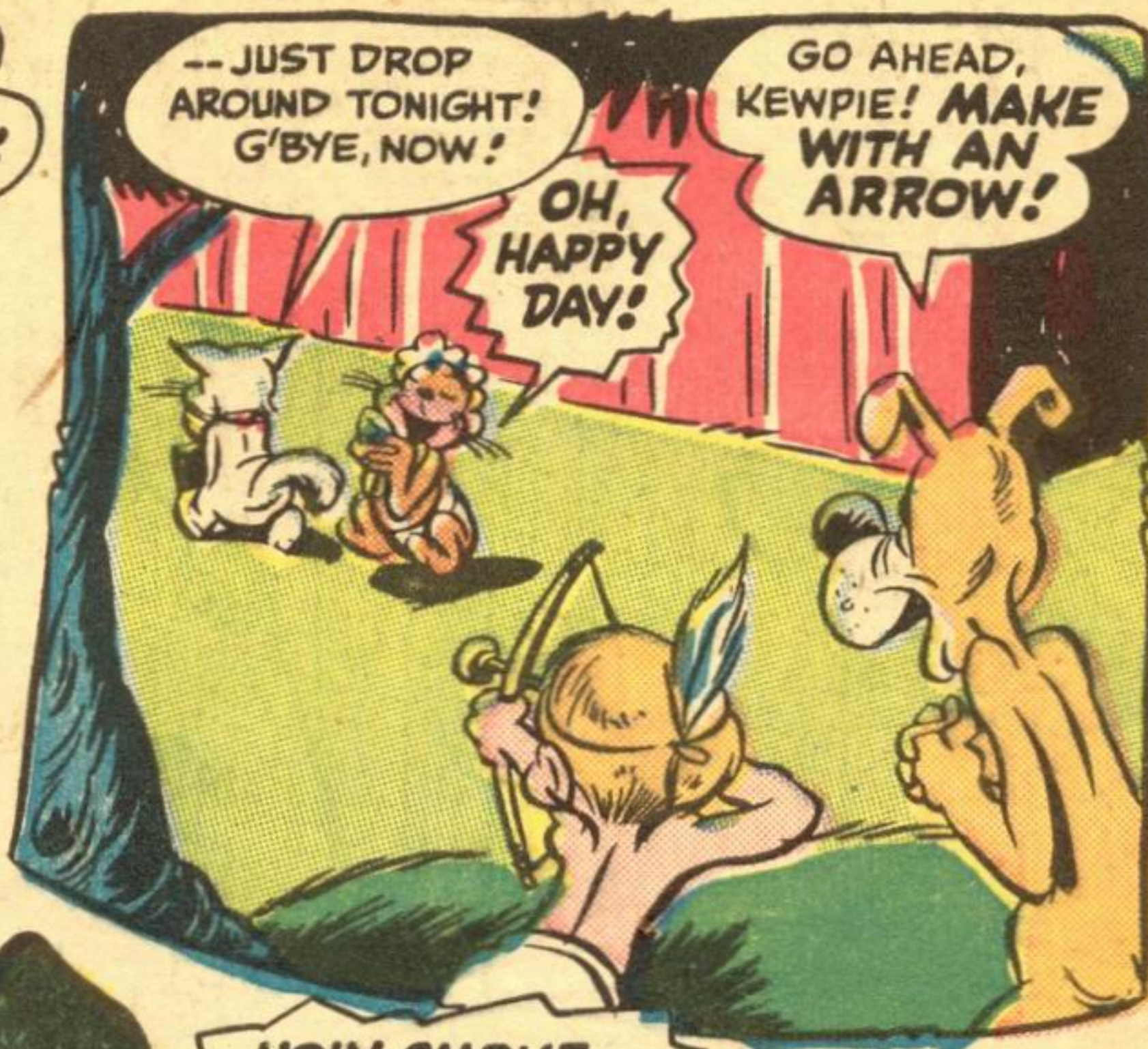
OH, **SUPERKATT!**  
I'M **SO** SORRY I  
JUDGED YOU HASTILY!  
IF YOU'VE  
NOTHING  
TO DO...



-- JUST DROP  
AROUND TONIGHT!  
G'BYE, NOW!

GO AHEAD,  
KEWPIE! **MAKE  
WITH AN  
ARROW!**

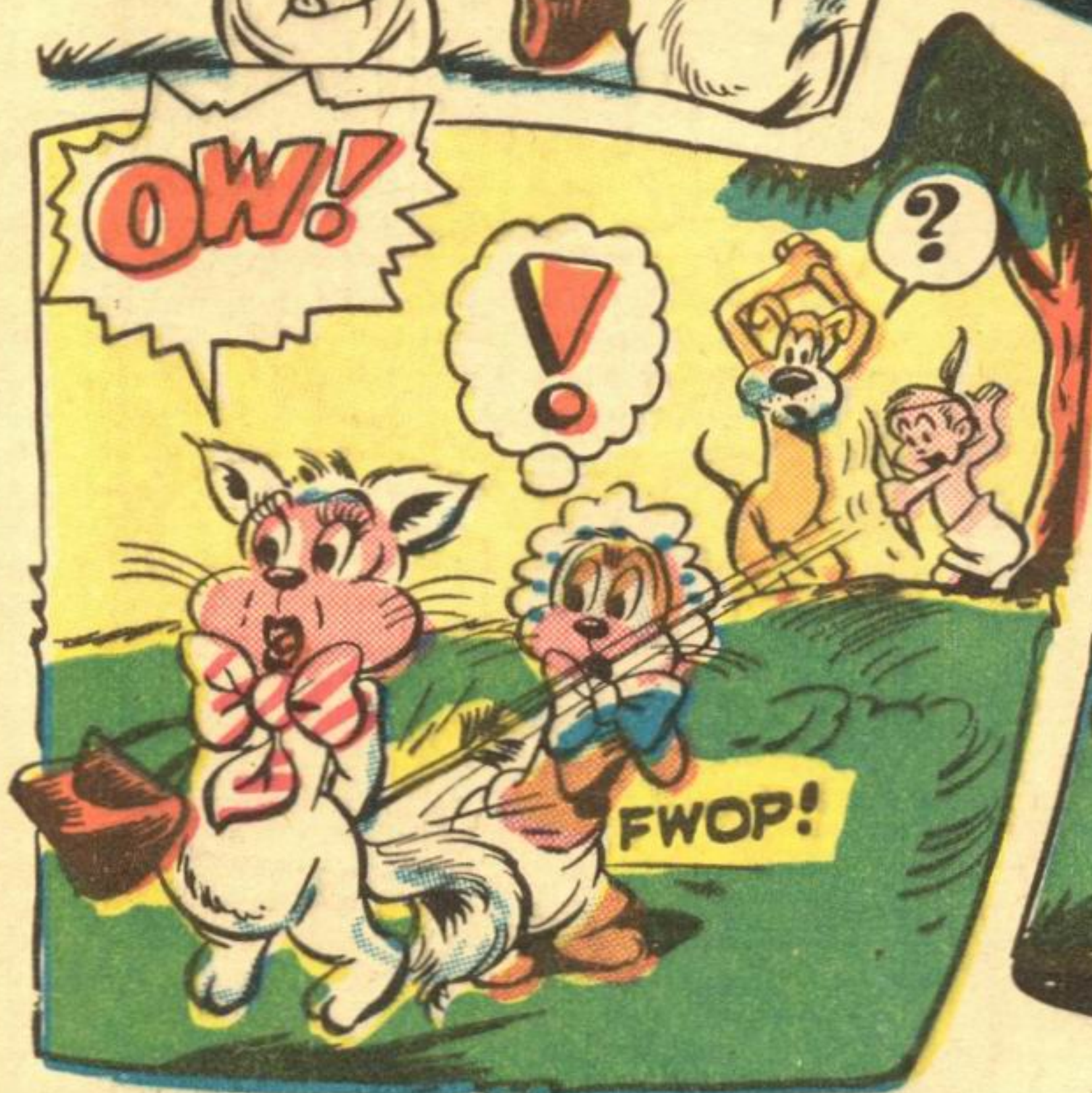
OH,  
**HAPPY  
DAY!**



**OW!**

!

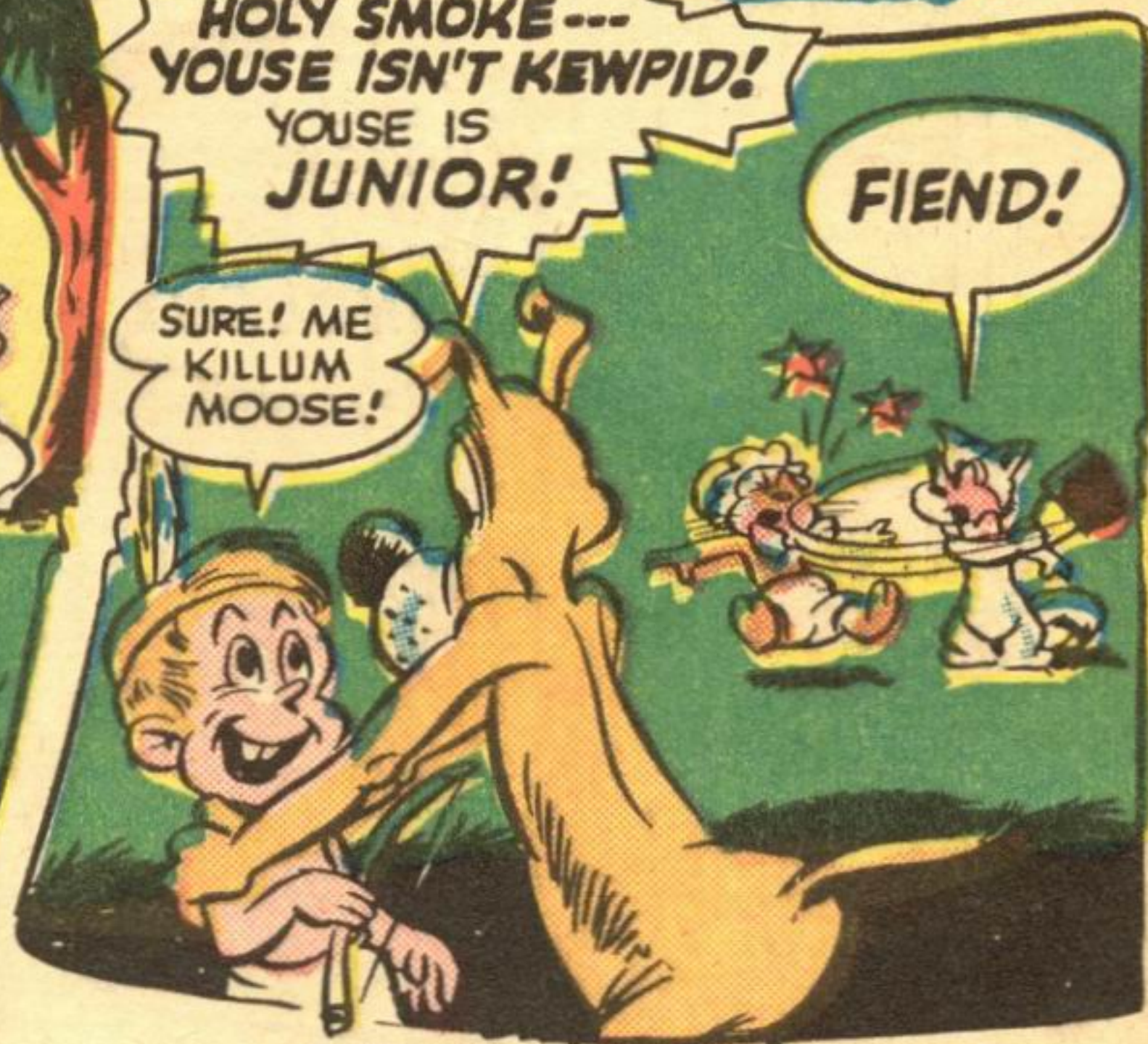
?



**HOLY SMOKE ---  
YOUSE ISN'T KEWPID!  
YOUSE IS  
JUNIOR!**

SURE! ME  
KILLUM  
MOOSE!

**FIEND!**



**OKAY, HURRY UP AN'  
SHOOT! IT'S GETTIN'  
DARK!**



**The  
END**





# the DUKE and the DOPE

YOU FIND  
FIFTY CENTS  
AND YOU SPEND  
IT ON GAUZE  
BANDAGE!

SURE! IT'S  
PATRIOTIC TO  
LEARN FIRST AID  
IN WAR TIME!

KEN  
HULTGREN

YOU SAP!  
THE WAR'S  
OVER!

IT IS?  
OH WELL,  
IT'LL BE FUN  
PLAYIN' WITH  
IT, ANYWAY!

I'M GONNA  
FIX ME A  
FIRST-CLASS  
BANDAGE!

AND TO  
THINK I COULD  
HAVE BOUGHT  
COFFEE AND  
SINKERS WITH  
THAT  
DOUGH!



HOW DO YOU  
LIKE MY JOB,  
DUKE?

YOU LOOK MORE  
LIKE A MUMMY THAN  
A VICTIM!

MUMMY??

SURE! THEY USED  
TO WRAP THE OLD  
EGYPTIAN KINGS THAT  
WAY! TAKE IT OFF  
AND COME ALONG, PROBLEM  
CHILD!

**Look!** THERE HE IS!!

IT'S LITTLE  
KING NEPOO!!

KEEP OUT OF THE  
WAY, MAC! THIS'S  
VALUABLE PROPERTY!

**HUH?** HEY,  
WHAT ARE  
YOU DOIN'  
WITH  
HIM?



TAKE YER QUESTIONS  
TO PROFESSOR DINGLE  
AT THE MUSEUM! IT'S  
HIS MUMMY!

DOGGONE LITTLE  
GUY - HE ALWAYS  
GETS INTO THE  
DARNDDEST SITUATIONS!

WE FOUND YOUR  
STOLEN MUMMY,  
PROFESSOR!

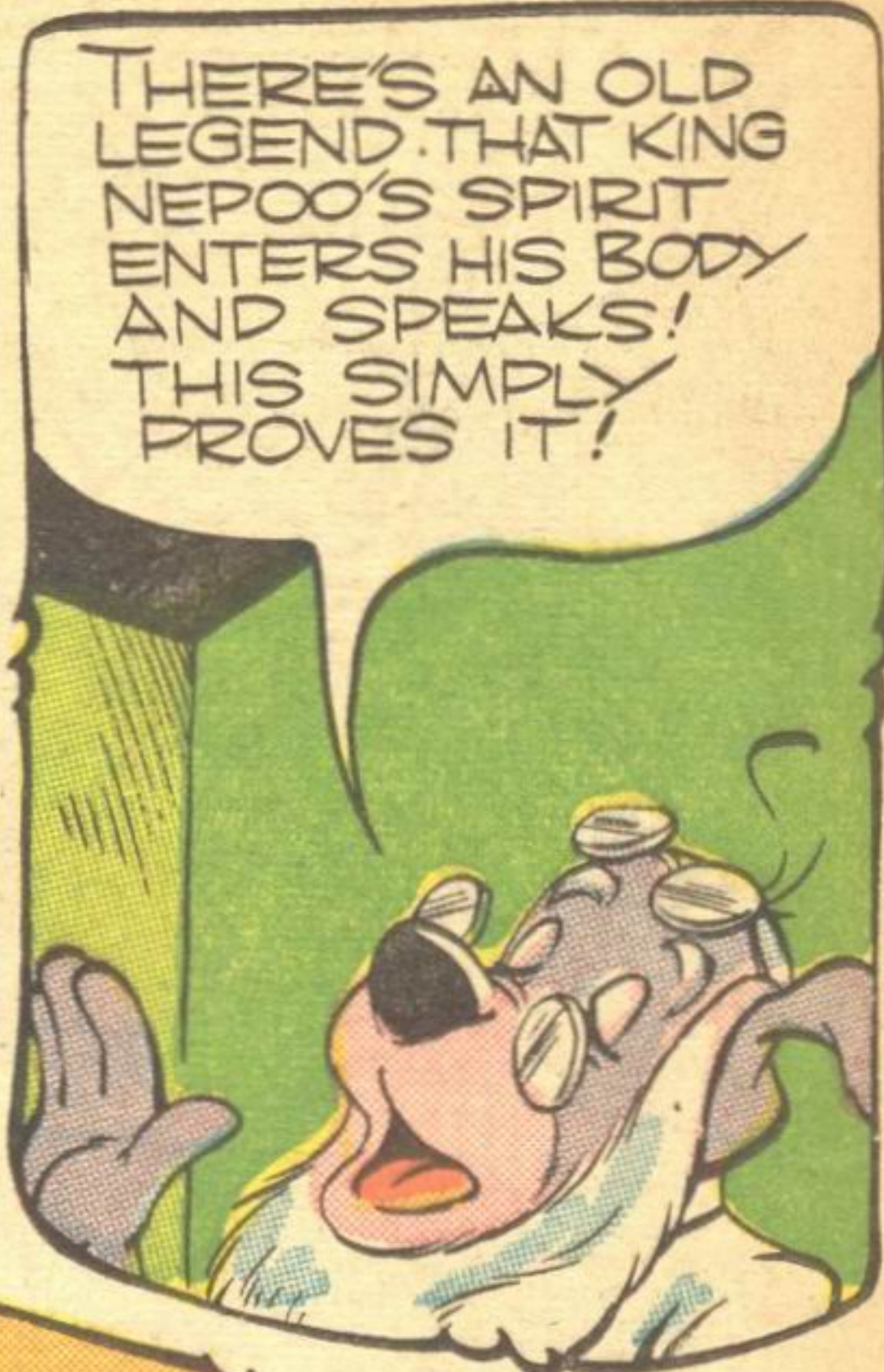
AH-H! KING NEPOO  
HAS COME BACK TO ME  
AT LAST! PUT HIM  
BACK IN HIS COFFIN,  
BOYS - GENTLY!

STOP THIS  
NONSENSE!  
THAT'S NO  
MUMMY!

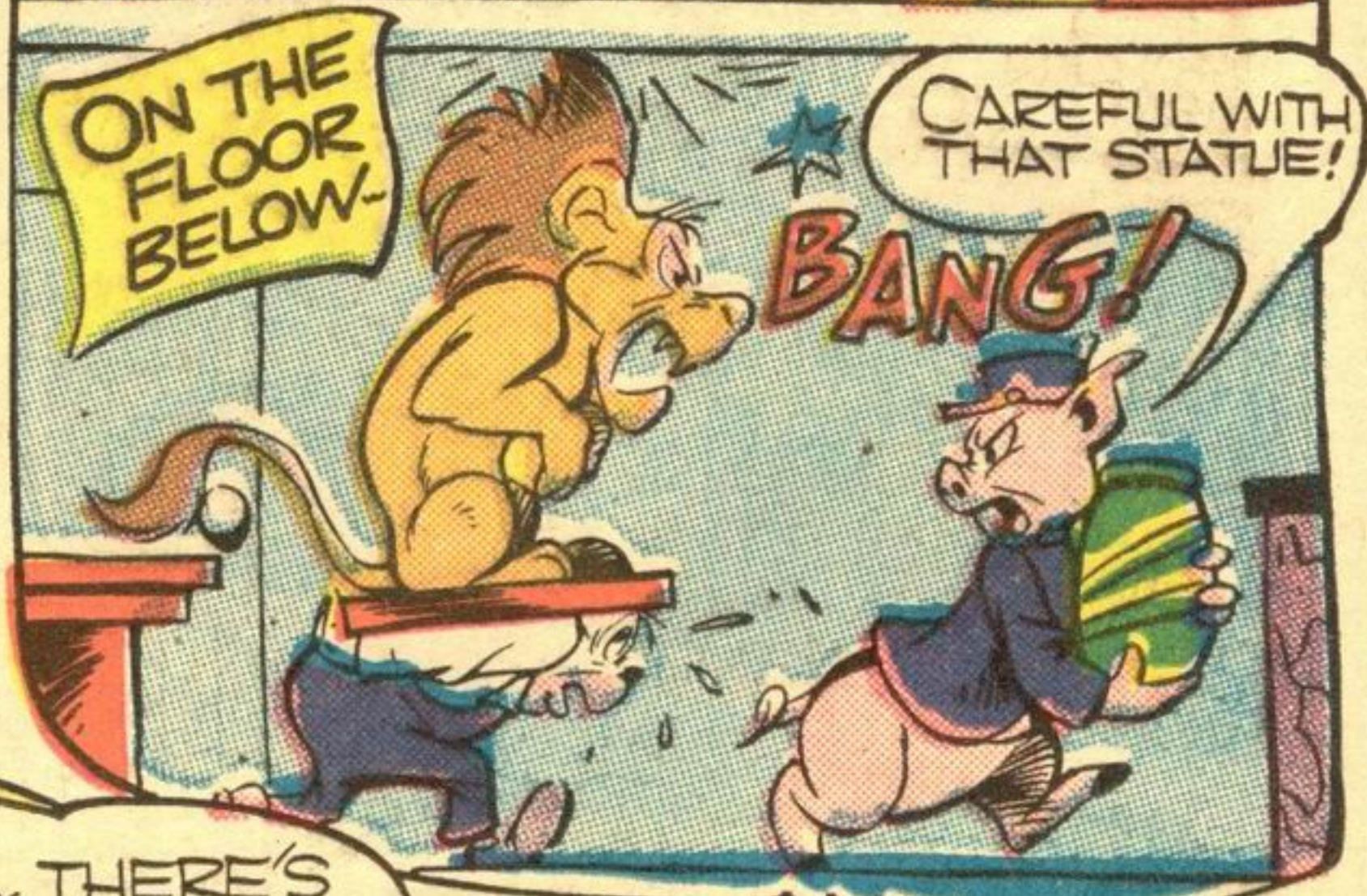
INDEED!  
CAN YOU  
PROVE THAT?

CERTAINLY! DOPE,  
TALK TO ME --  
TALK!

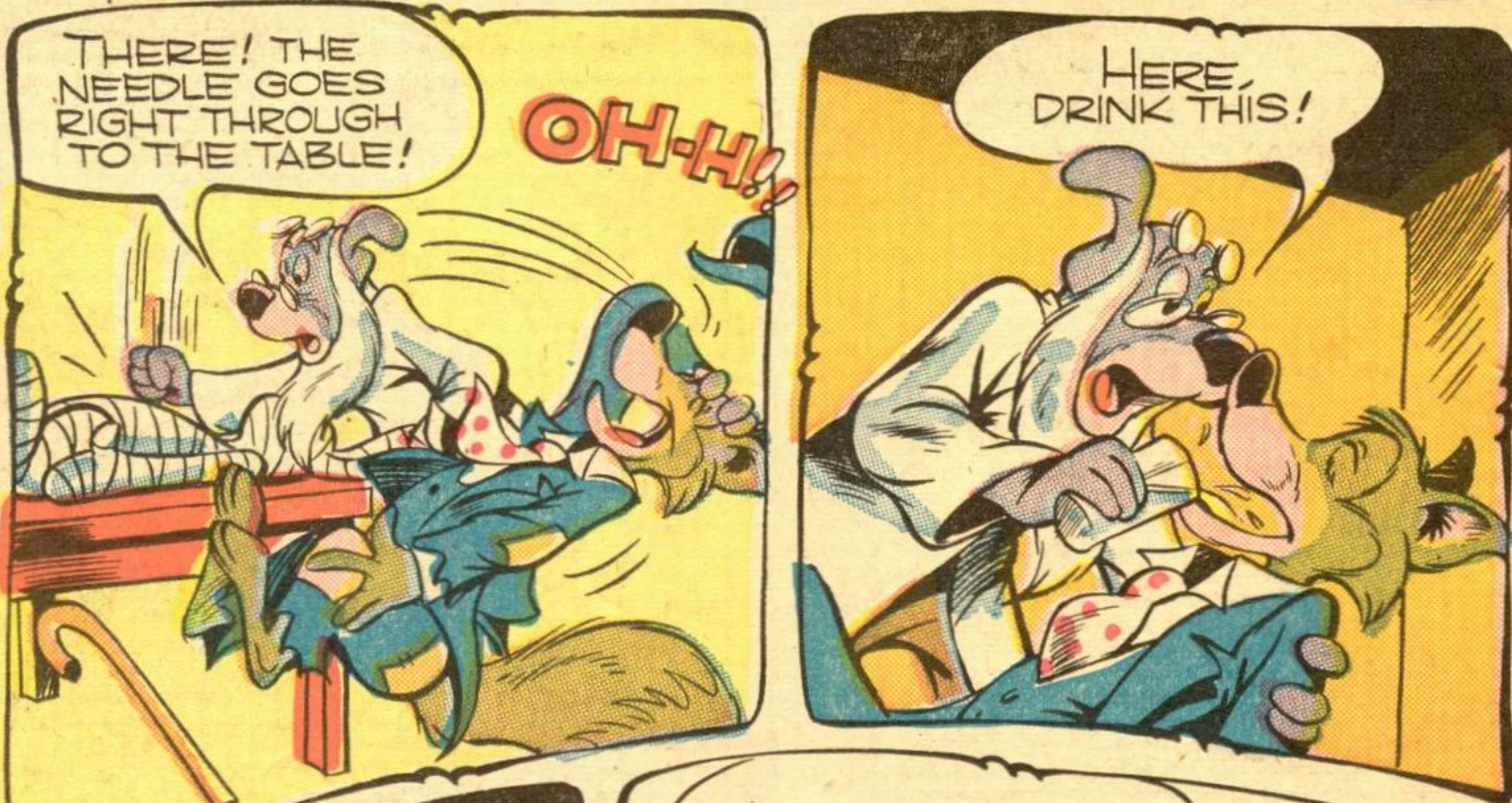
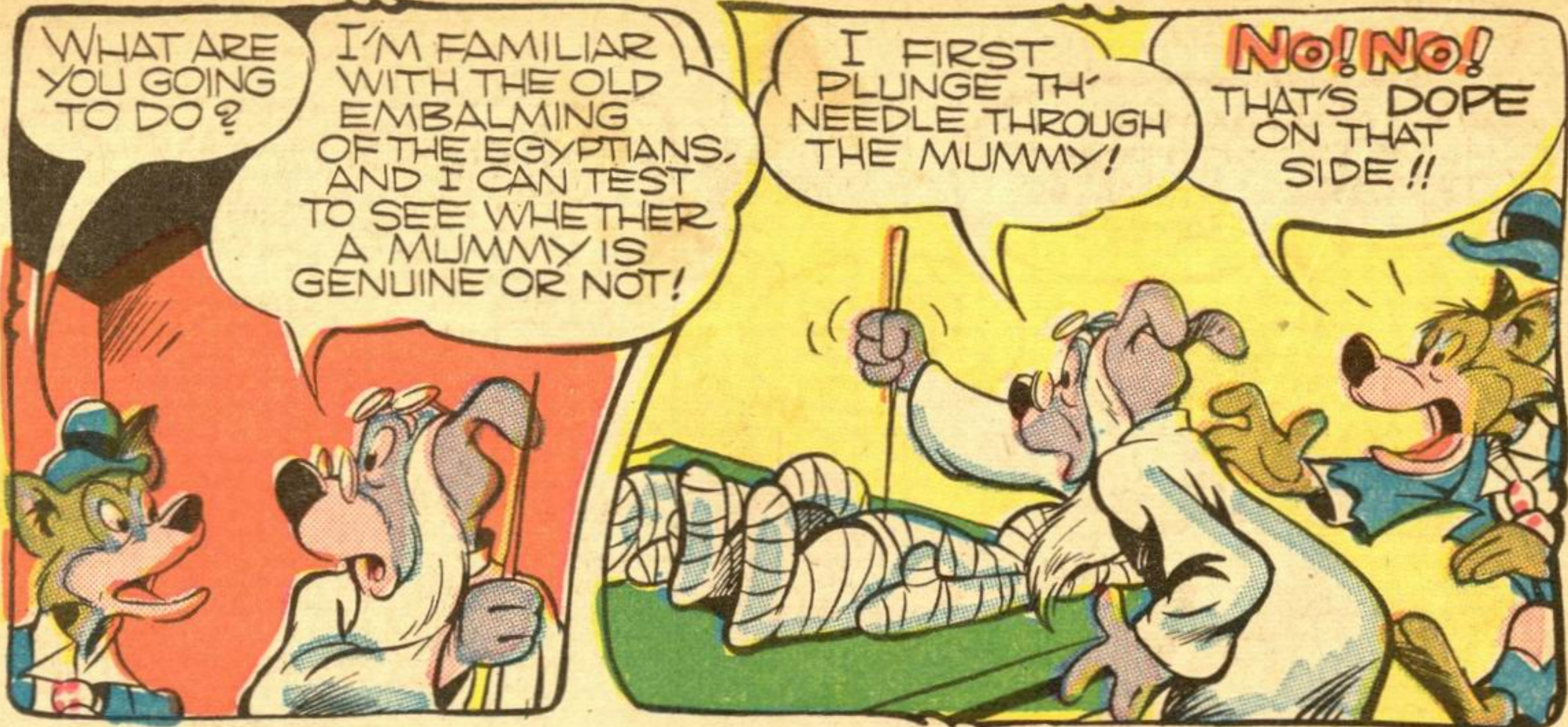




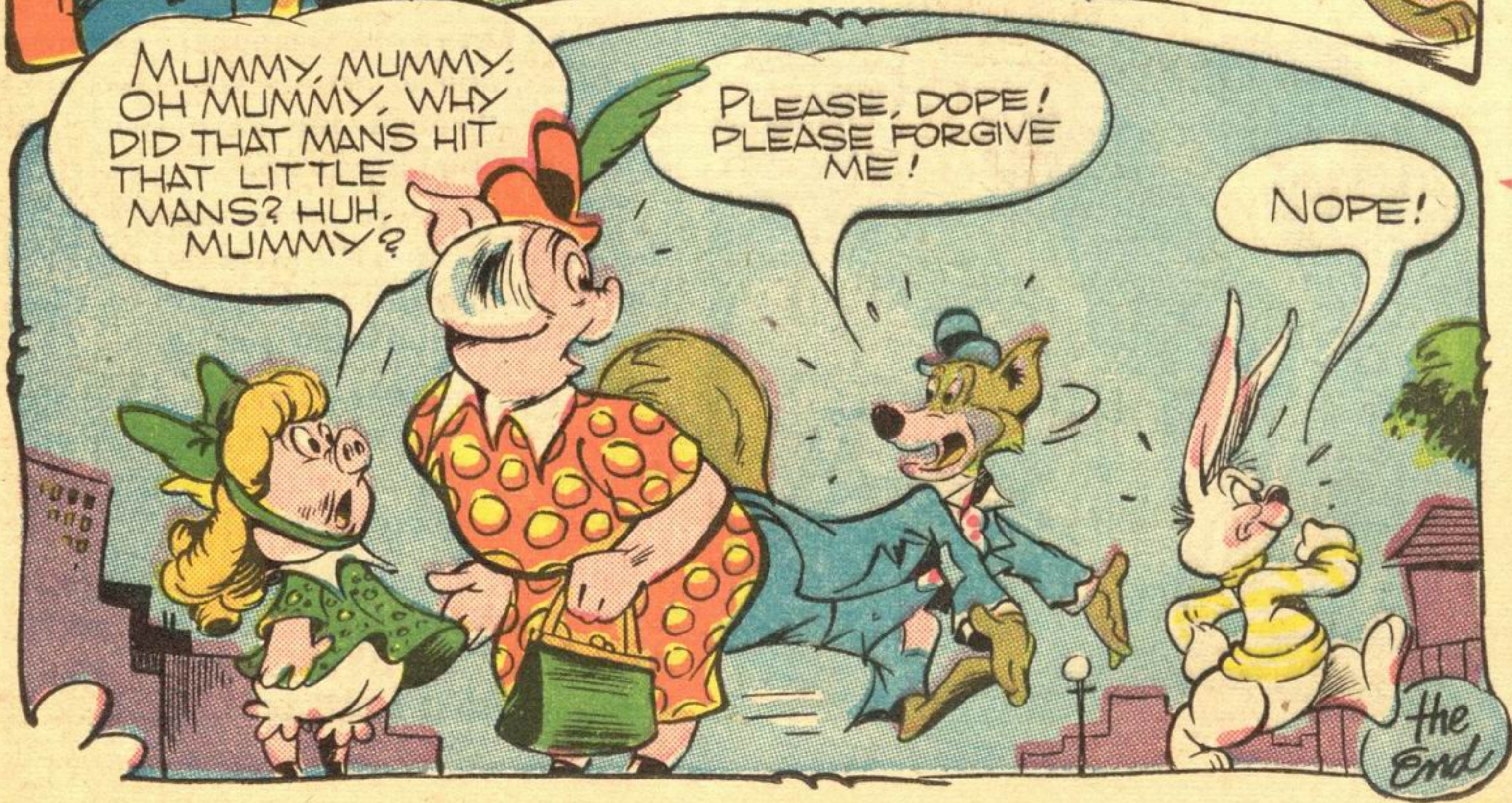














# The DESPERADOES

YOUNG ELMO MONK was badly frightened. It wasn't the dark cave so much, although *that* was bad enough. It was . . . the *voice*! Elmo had run into the cave to get out of the rain, never dreaming he would overhear such dreadful and dire plotting!

"It's a cinch, I tell ya!" one of the voices spoke harshly.

"Yeah," said the other voice gruffly, "it's wide open. All we do is shoot up the town a little bit an' walk out with the safety vault! Hick banks . . . haw!"

Elmo cowered in a dark corner of the cave, hoping and praying he wouldn't be seen. By craning his neck and straining his eyes, he could see two huge forms looming in the shadows.

"Gosh, they look *tough*!" Elmo said to himself nervously. "A coupla gorillas, that's what they are!"

Again, one of the voices spoke. "If anybody gits killed . . . that's their tough luck!"

"Yeah," the other voice agreed.

Then both voices laughed loudly, until the cave echoed and reechoed with the cruel sound.



"Oh, no!" Elmo thought. "They . . . they *mustn't*! They've gotta be *stopped*! But who . . . who . . . ?" The little monk looked around wildly, but he knew it was of no use. There was no one except . . . *himself*!

"But I'm so *little*!" Elmo argued with himself. "What could *I* do with two great big gorillas? They'd kill me! But I gotta do *somethin'*! Can't let 'em get away like this. But what? *What?*"

Elmo looked wildly around the cave, but it was no use. There was no one to help and there were certainly no weapons to use.

Suddenly, Elmo made a decision. "Guess I'm only one small fella," he thought, "but I've gotta do everything I can to stop these desperadoes. The only thing in this cave is . . . hey! I've got it!"

Clearing his throat as noiselessly as possible, Elmo opened his mouth. "All right, you two crooks!" he boomed, as deeply as he could manage.

The echo in the cave picked up Elmo's voice and magnified it until it sounded as though a posse were shouting.

"All right, you two!"

"All right, you two!"

"Let's have your weapons!" commanded Elmo, and again his voice resounded hollowly through the cave, with echo after echo picking it up.

"We . . . we're *surrounded*!" one of the gorillas said. "I'm givin' up!" He threw his gun in the direction of Elmo's voice. So did the other gorilla.

Twenty minutes later, two unhappy-looking gorillas were marched down to the town jail . . . with Elmo, and *two* guns, bringing up the rear!

Later, at a party in Elmo's honor, the little monk explained to his grateful townsfolk, "All that cave had was an *echo* . . . AND I SURE MADE USE OF THAT!"



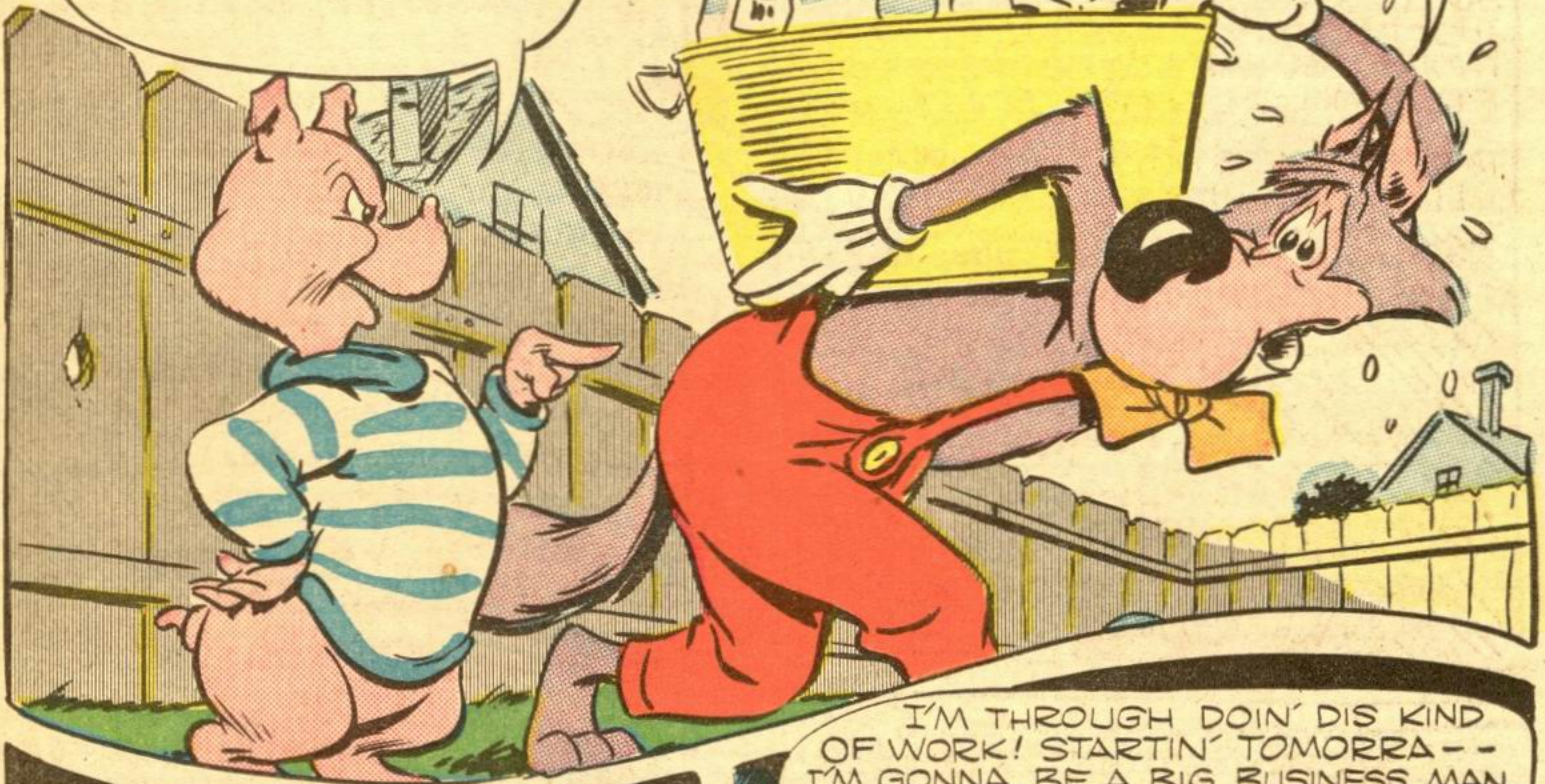
# WACKY WOLF

"DRAWN BY BOBWICK"

"STORY BY H.R. KARP"

WHEN YOU GET ALL THOSE TIN CANS CARRIED OUT, I'LL PAY YOU, WACKY!

OKAY, PUFF! PUFF!



HERE YOU ARE! TEN CENTS FOR TEN HOURS WORK!

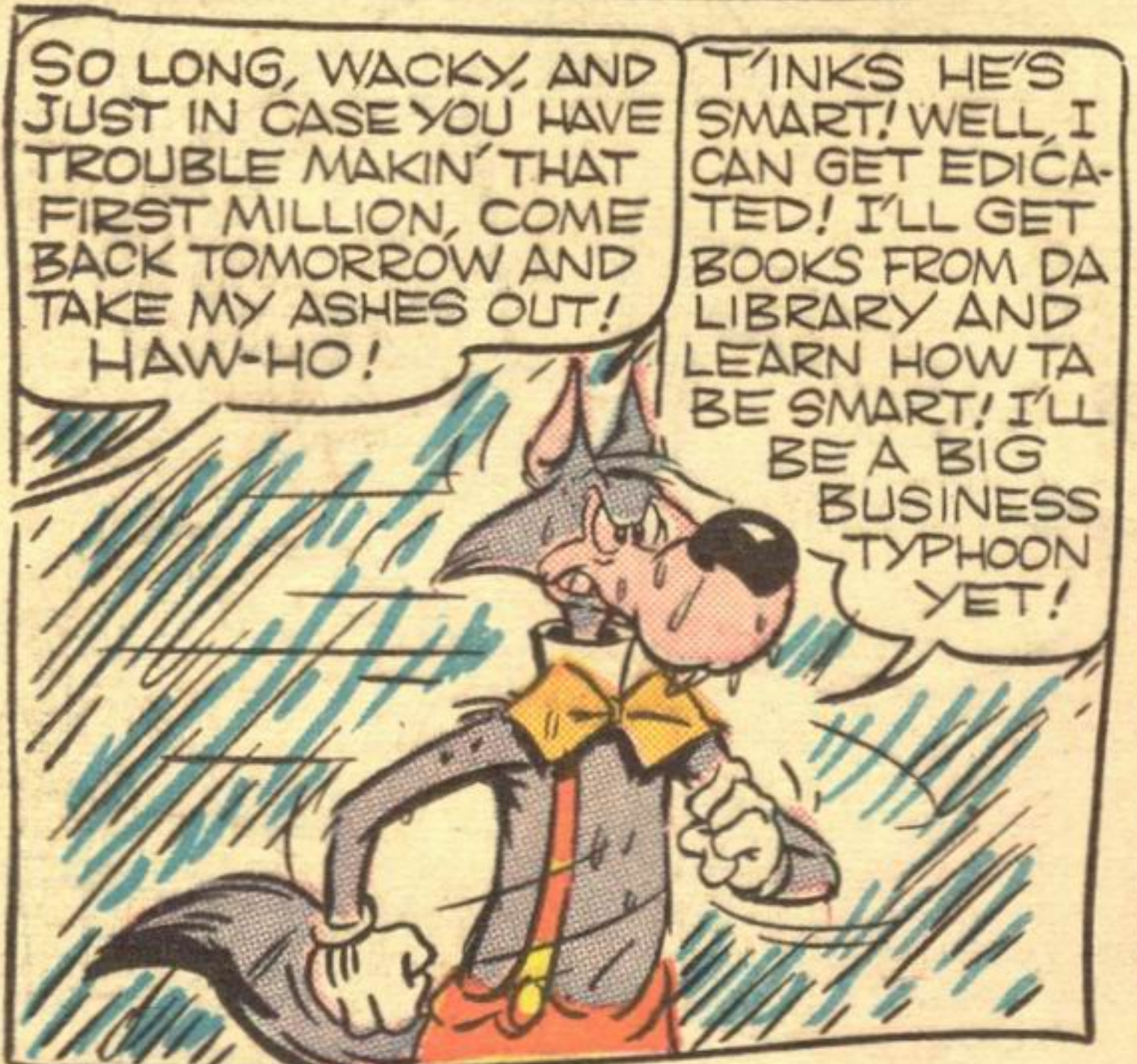
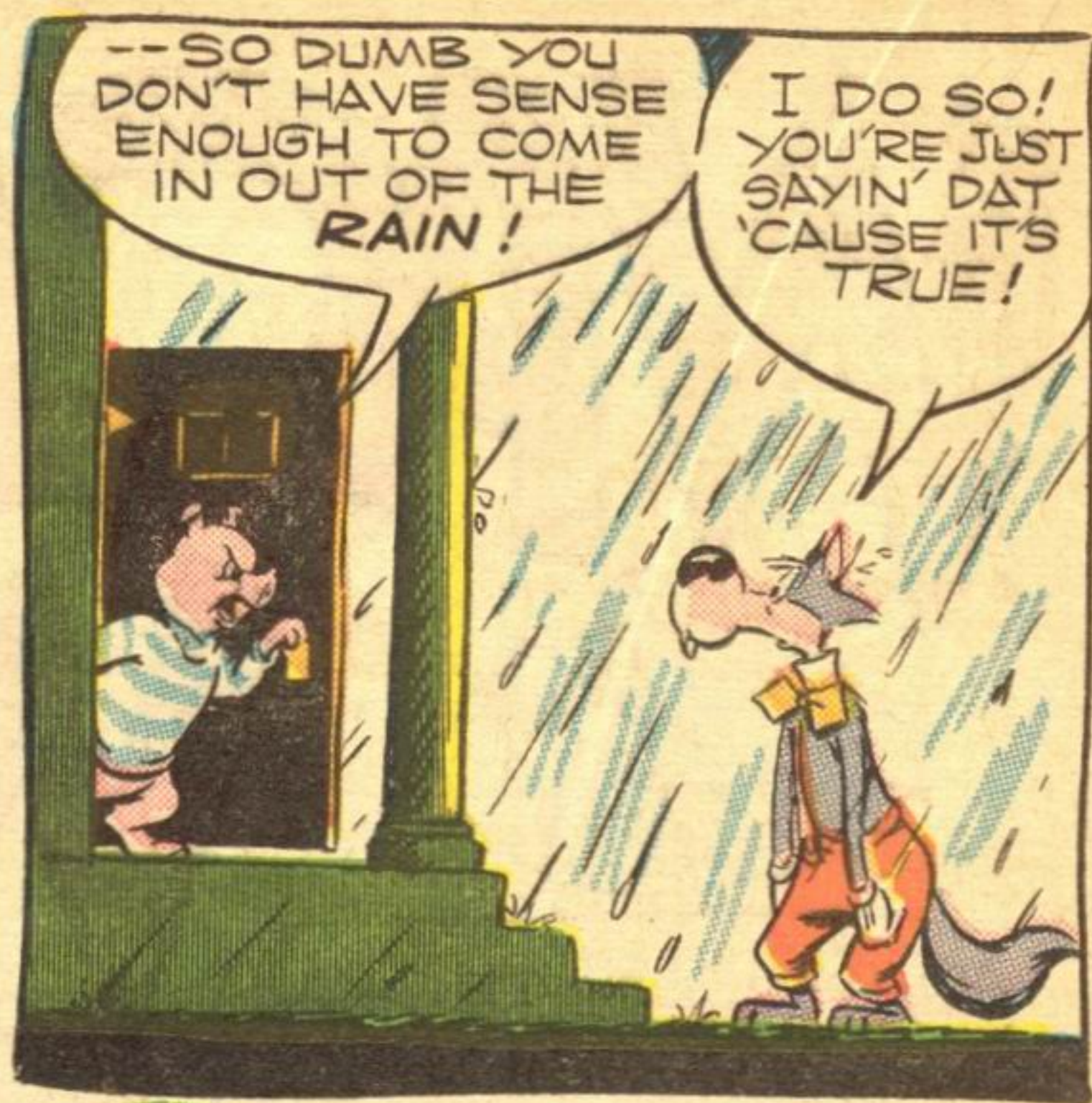
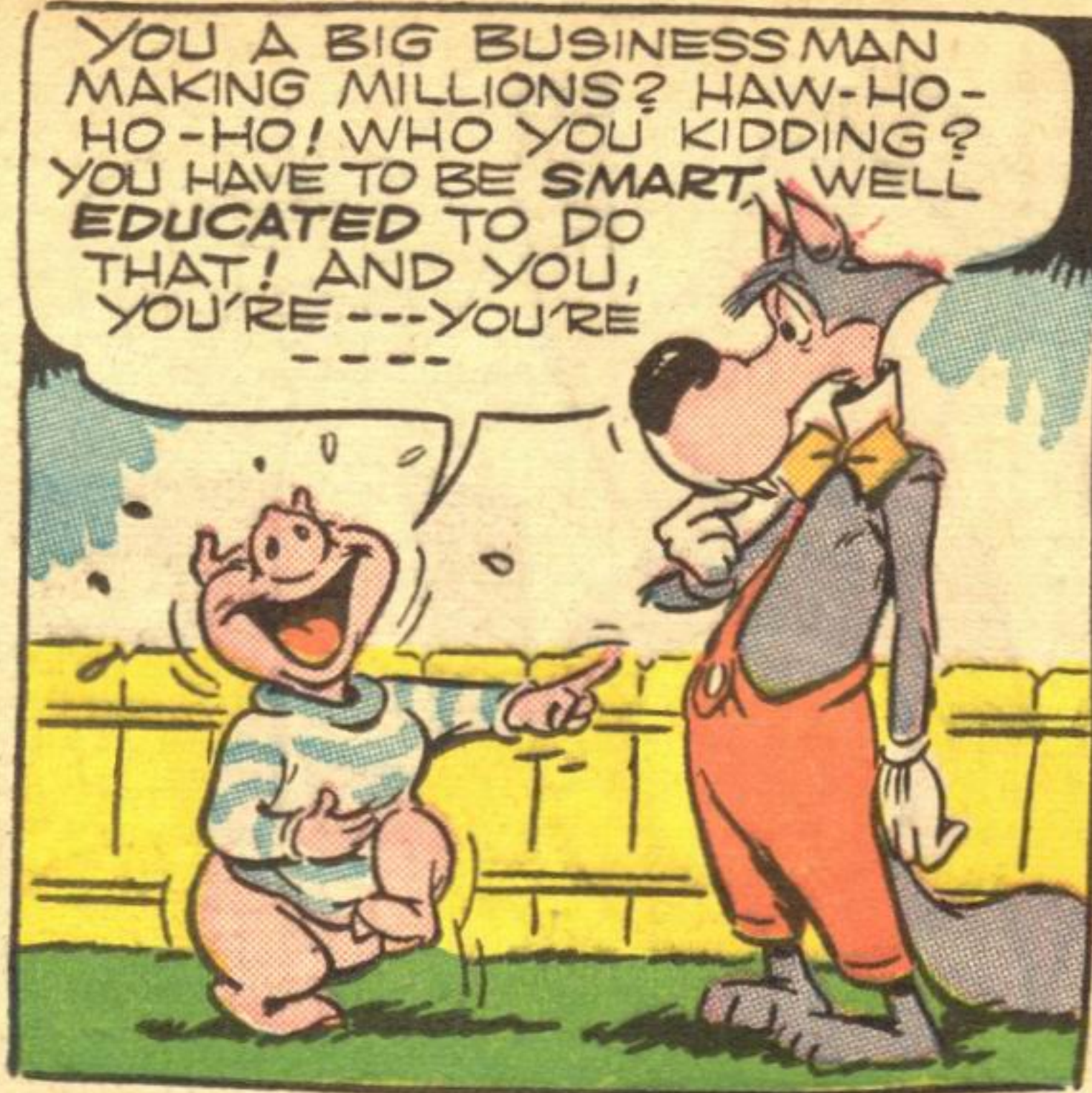
WHAT? TEN CENTS FOR ALL DAT WORK? DAT SETTLES IT!

I'M THROUGH DOIN' DIS KIND OF WORK! STARTIN' TOMORRA-- I'M GONNA BE A BIG BUSINESS MAN LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE! NO MORE WORKIN' FOR PENNIES FOR DIS WOLF!

WHAT!

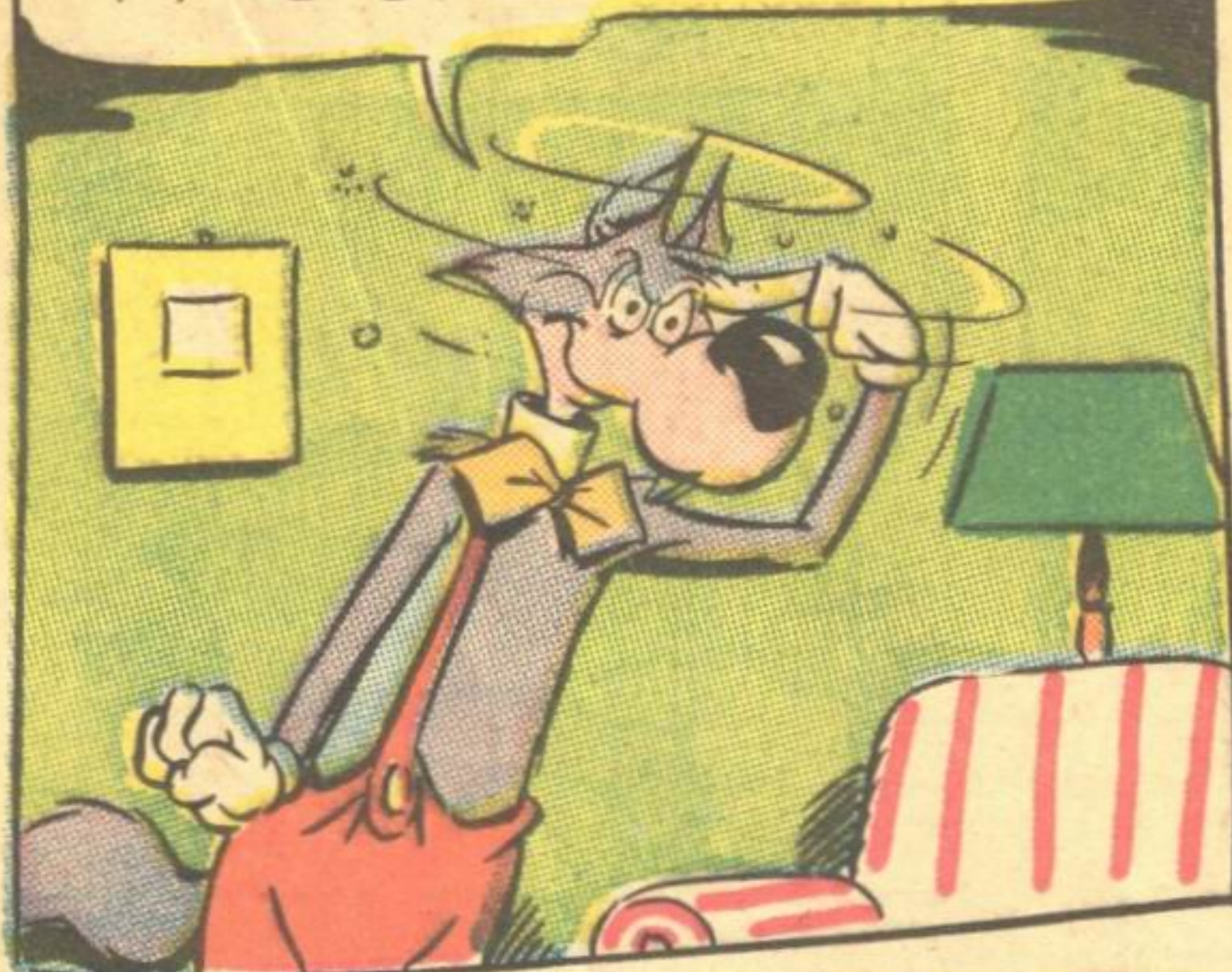








I, J. WACKYTON WOLFE, MUST GET A MILLION DOLLAR IDEA IMMEDIATELY! AH, I'VE GOT IT-- HOW SIMPLE IT ALL IS!

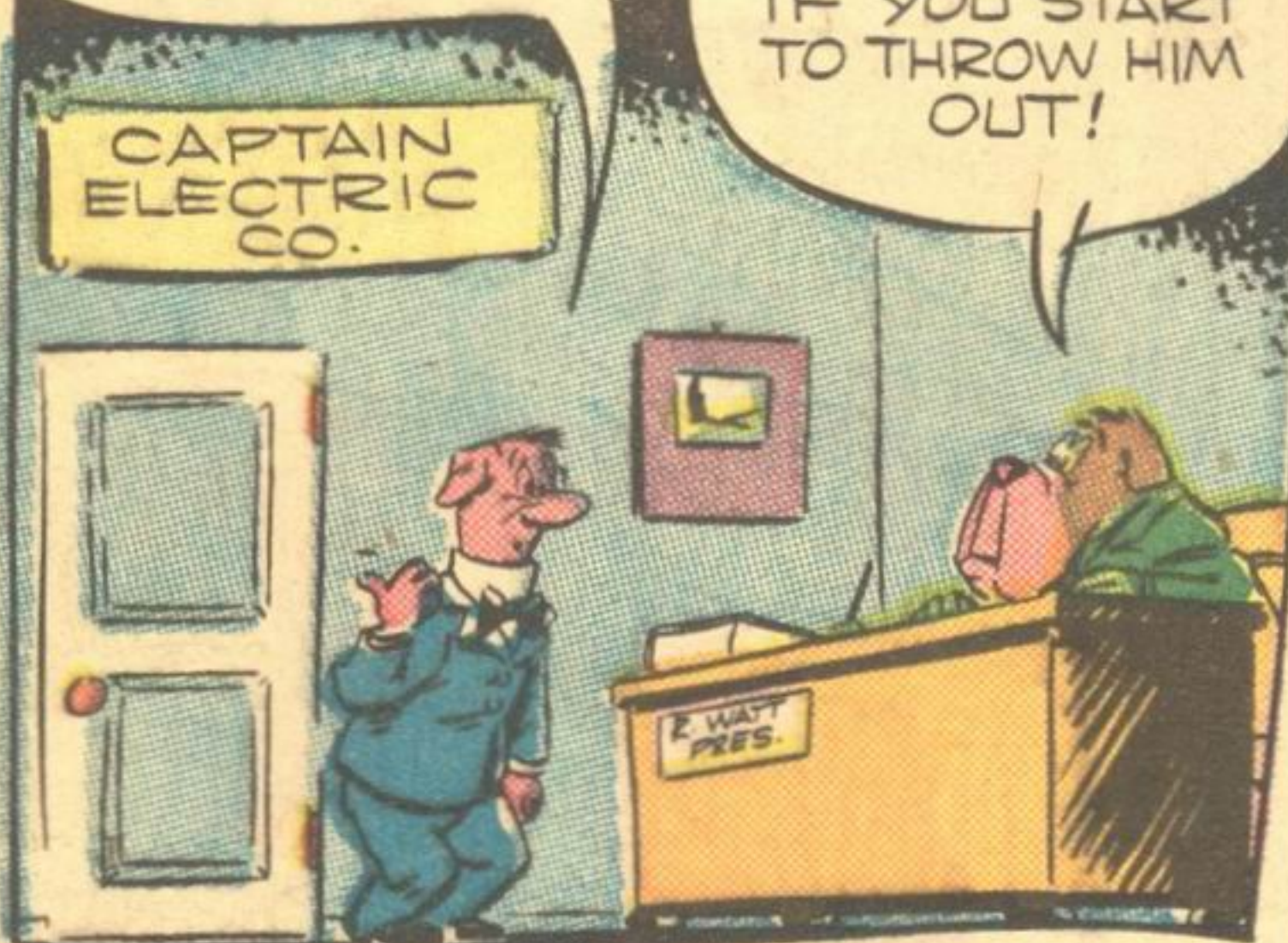


FIRST, A FEW MINUTES SPENT ARRANGIN' SOME WIRES AND TUBES IN DIS BOX-- DERE-- I'M ALL SET!



THERE'S A SCREW BALL OUTSIDE, SIR, SAYS HE HAS A MILLION DOLLAR IDEA!

MIGHT AS WELL LET HIM IN, HE MIGHT CAUSE A DISTURBANCE IF YOU START TO THROW HIM OUT!



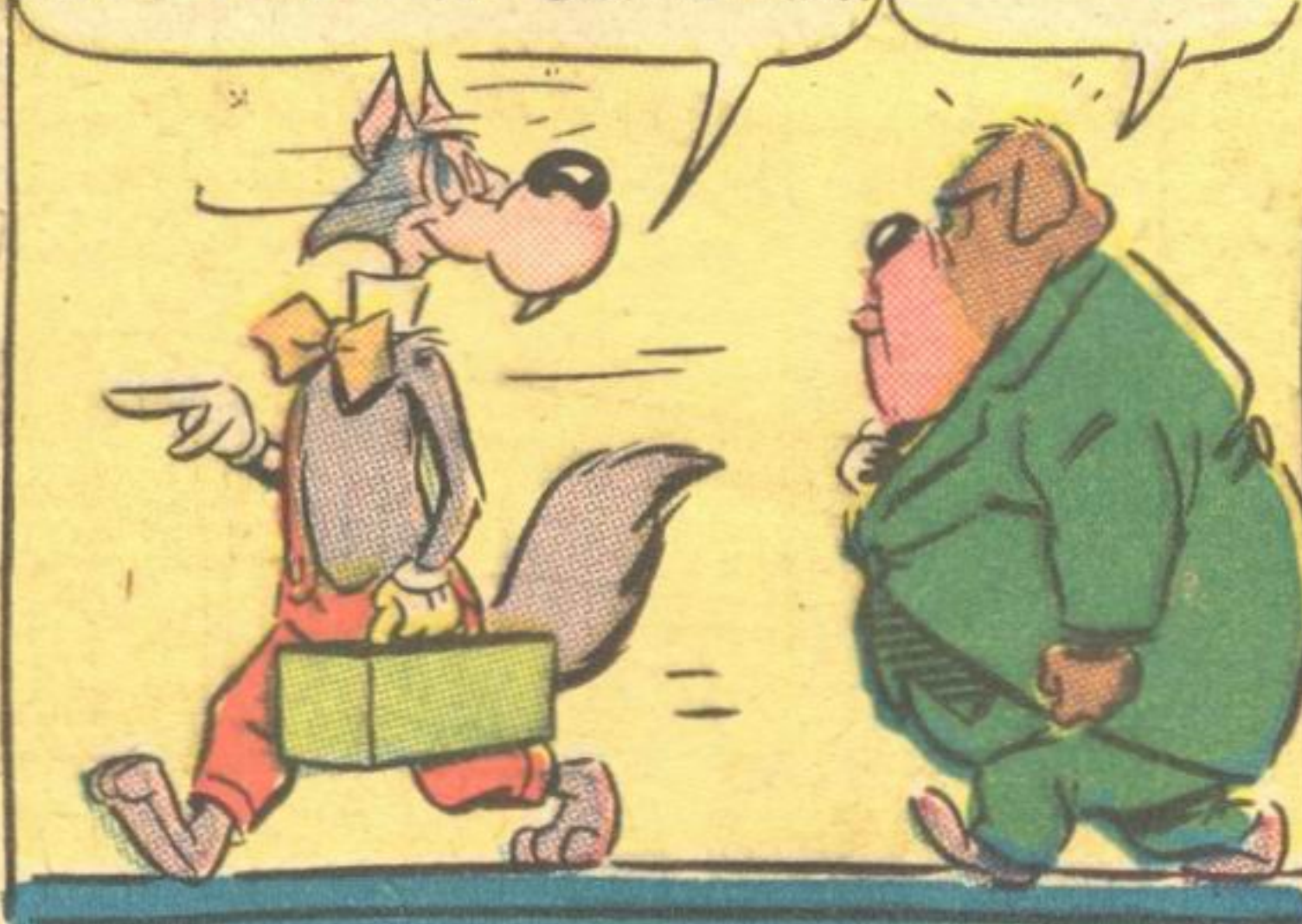
MR. WATT, WHAT WOULD YOU SAY DIS IS?

WHY, OBVIOUSLY, IT'S A PHOTOGRAPH OF A SCIENTIST MEASURING THE ELECTRICAL CHARGE GIVEN OFF BY THE BRAIN! BUT IT'S NOT NEW, THEY FOUND THAT OUT LONG AGO!

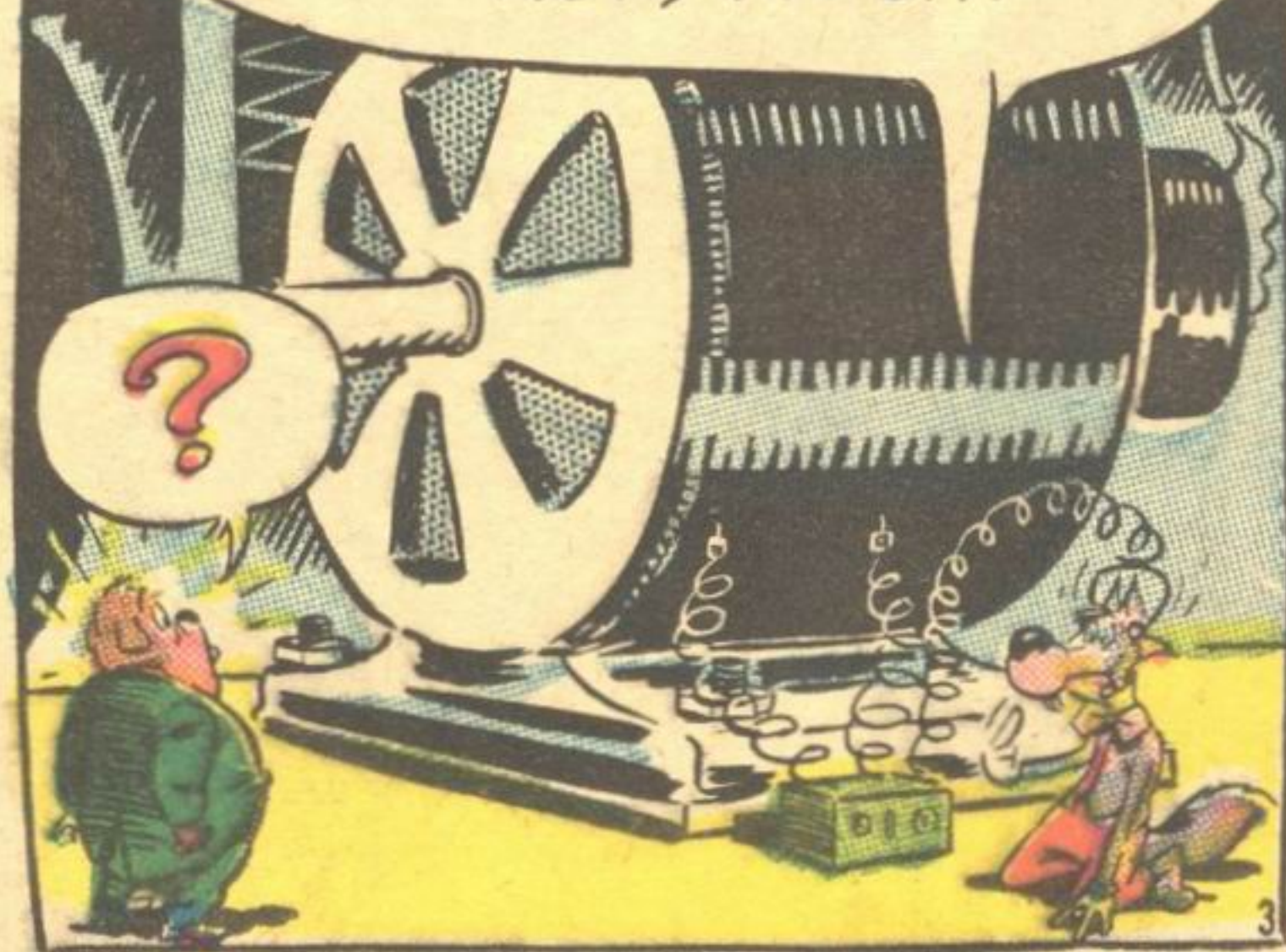


CORRECT, BUT DEY DIDN'T DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT! **I HAVE!** NOW, IF YOU'LL FOLLOW ME TO DA CITY POWER AND LIGHT CO., I'LL SHOW YA SOMETHIN'!

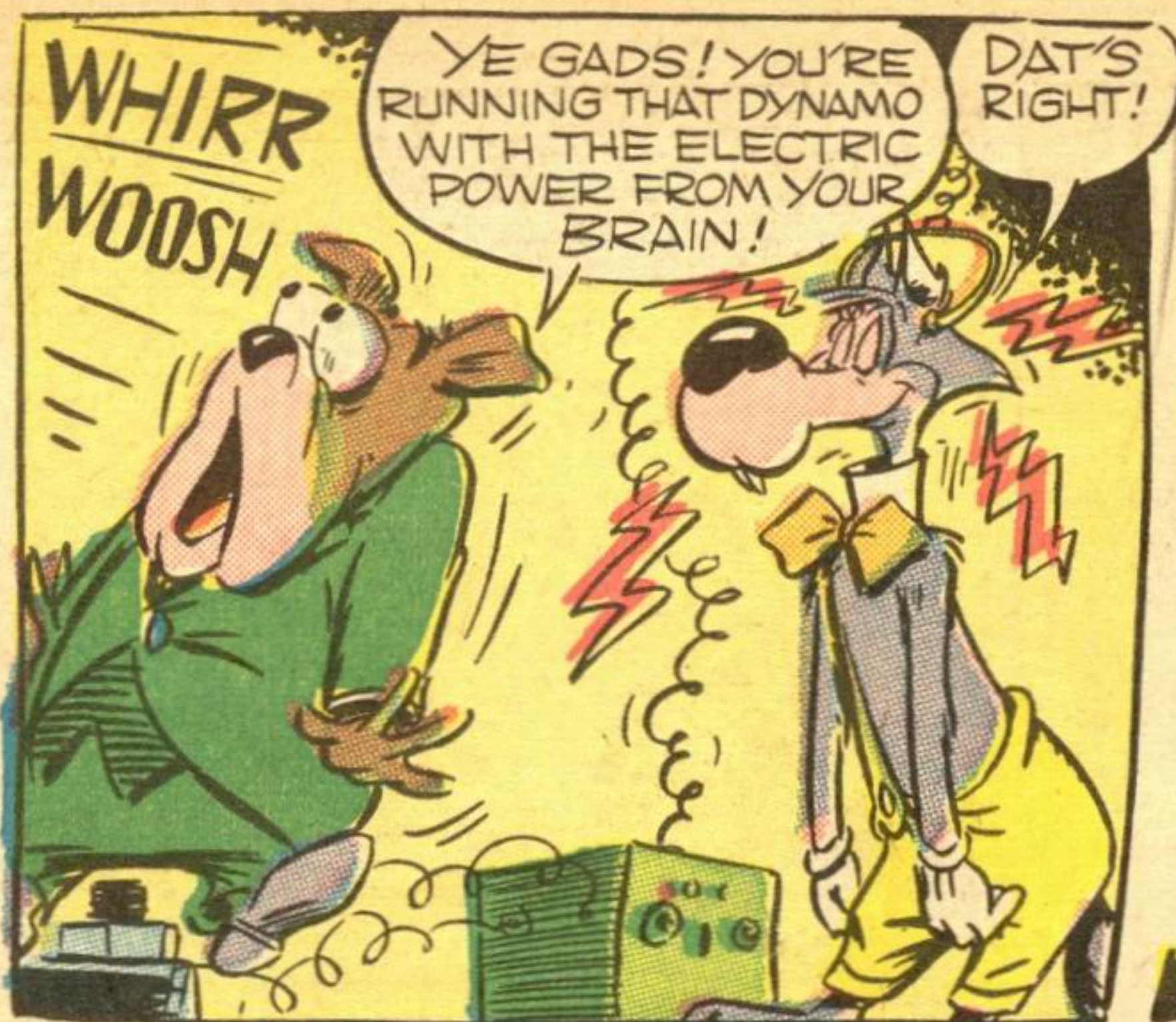
VERY WELL, BUT YOU BETTER NOT BE WASTING MY TIME!



FOIST, I PUT ON DIS HEAD SET OF MINE, DEN I CONNECT DA WIRES FROM DA DYNAMO TO DIS LITTLE BOX OF MINE! DERE NOW, WATCH!







YE GADS! YOU'RE RUNNING THAT DYNAMO WITH THE ELECTRIC POWER FROM YOUR BRAIN!

DAT'S RIGHT!



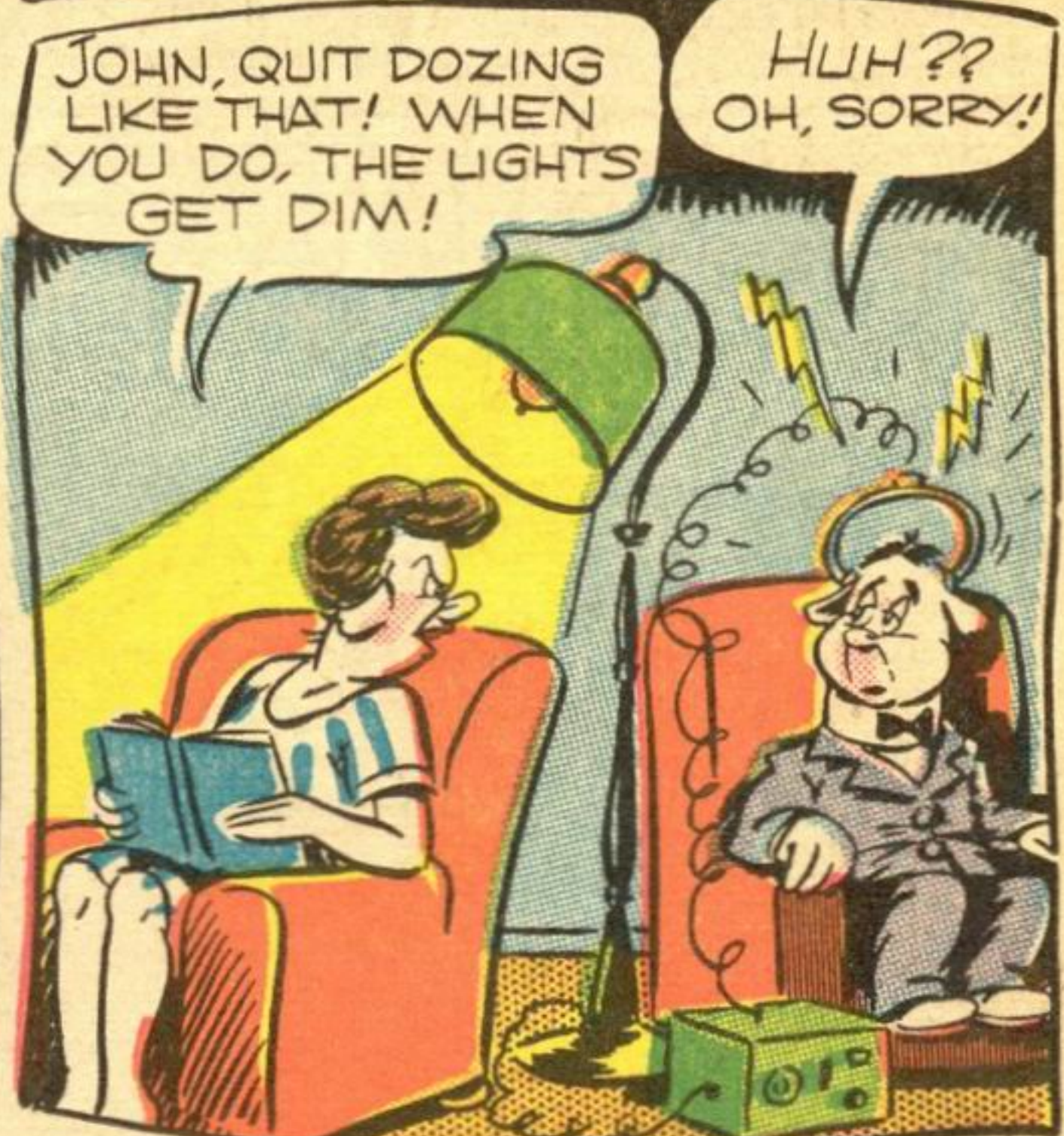
EXTRA! J. WACKYTON WOLFE BECOMES MILLIONAIRE OVERNIGHT WITH INVENTION OF HUMAN BRAIN ELECTRIC POWER AND LIGHT MACHINE! EXTRA!



WELL, HERE GOES JOE! SHE'S USELESS NOW!

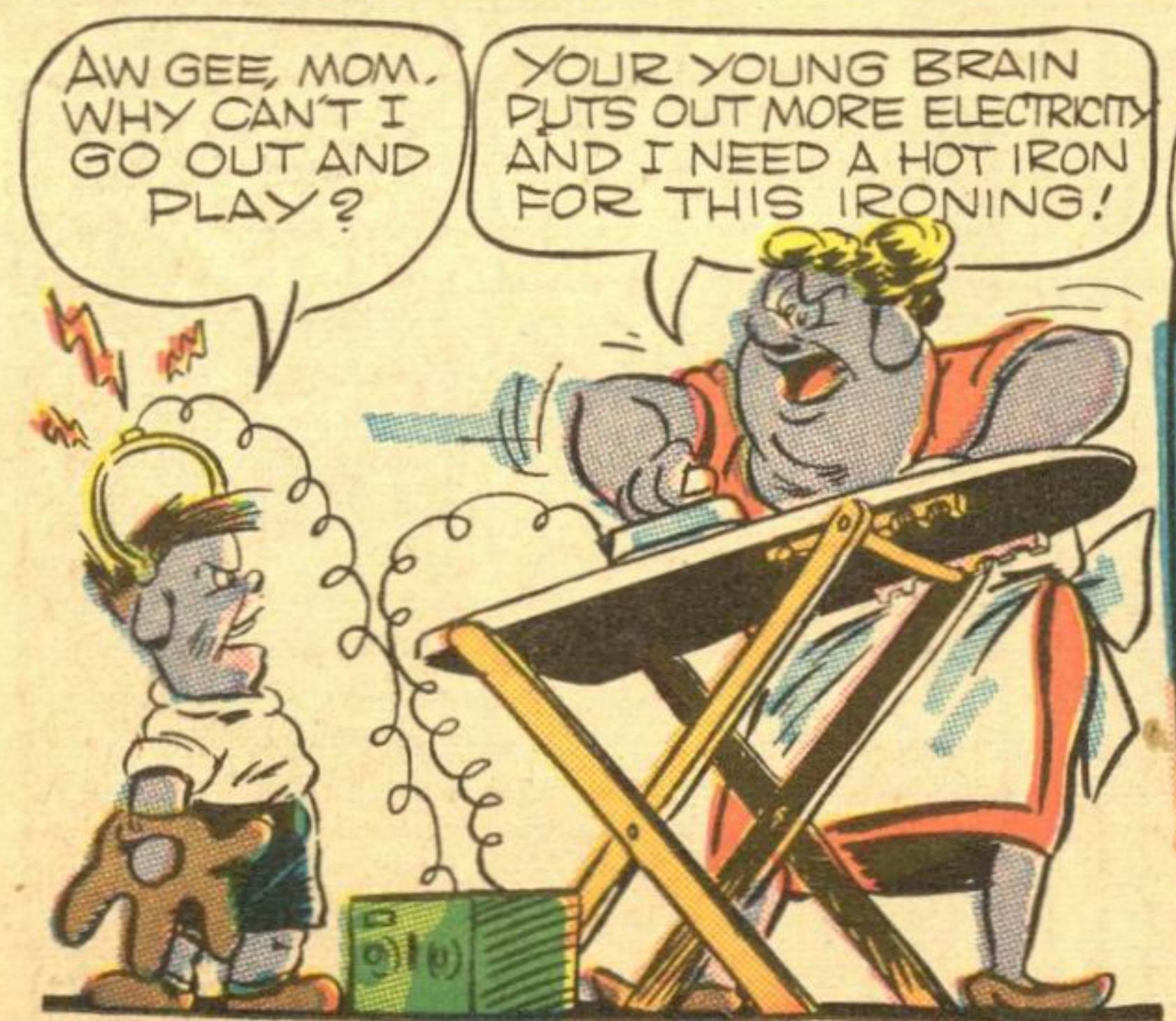
YEAH, EVERYBODY'S MAKIN' THEIR OWN ELECTRICITY NOW!

DANGER DYNAMITING



JOHN, QUIT DOZING LIKE THAT! WHEN YOU DO, THE LIGHTS GET DIM!

HUH?? OH, SORRY!



AW GEE, MOM, WHY CAN'T I GO OUT AND PLAY?

YOUR YOUNG BRAIN PUTS OUT MORE ELECTRICITY AND I NEED A HOT IRON FOR THIS IRONING!

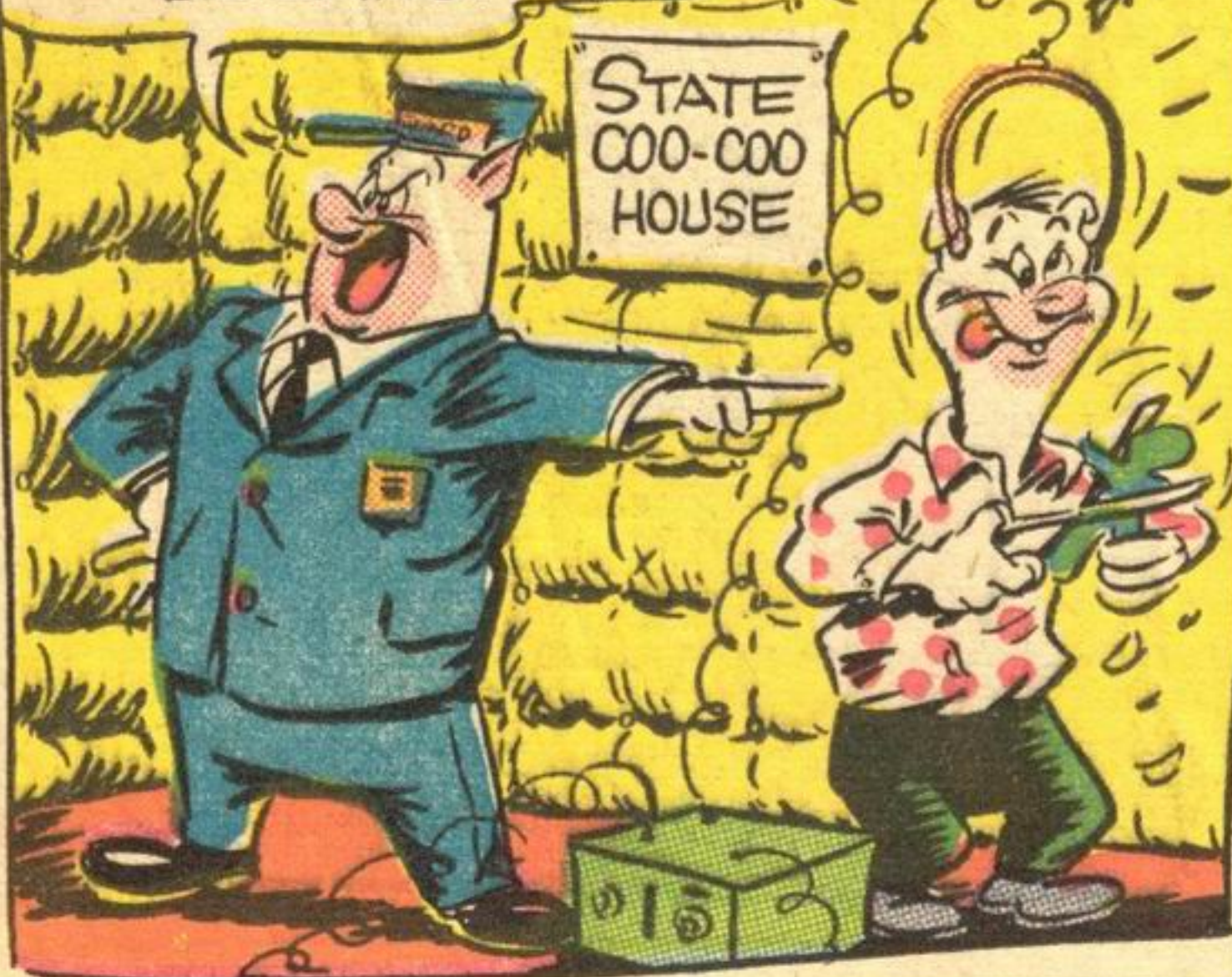


OKAY, HERMAN, YOUR SHIFT IS OVER! I'LL TAKE IT NOW!

I NEED A LITTLE SLEEP TO CHARGE MY BRAIN UP AGAIN!

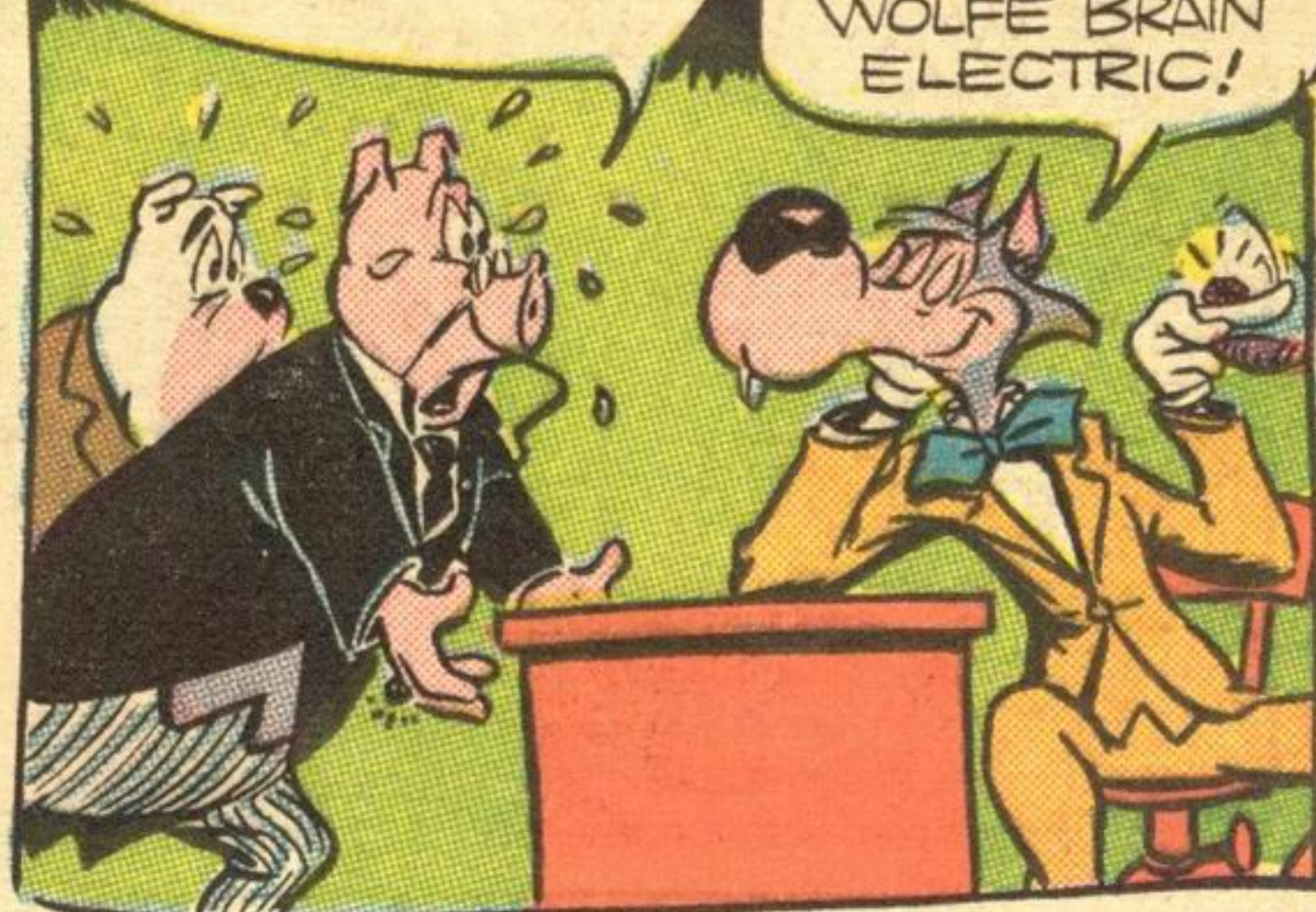


WHO LET THIS PATIENT  
HAVE THIS MACHINE?  
HE'S CAUSED A SHORT  
CIRCUIT IN THE WHOLE  
BUILDING!



YOU'RE RUINING US,  
EVERY POWER  
AND ELECTRIC CO.  
IN THE COUNTRY  
IS GOING  
BROKE!

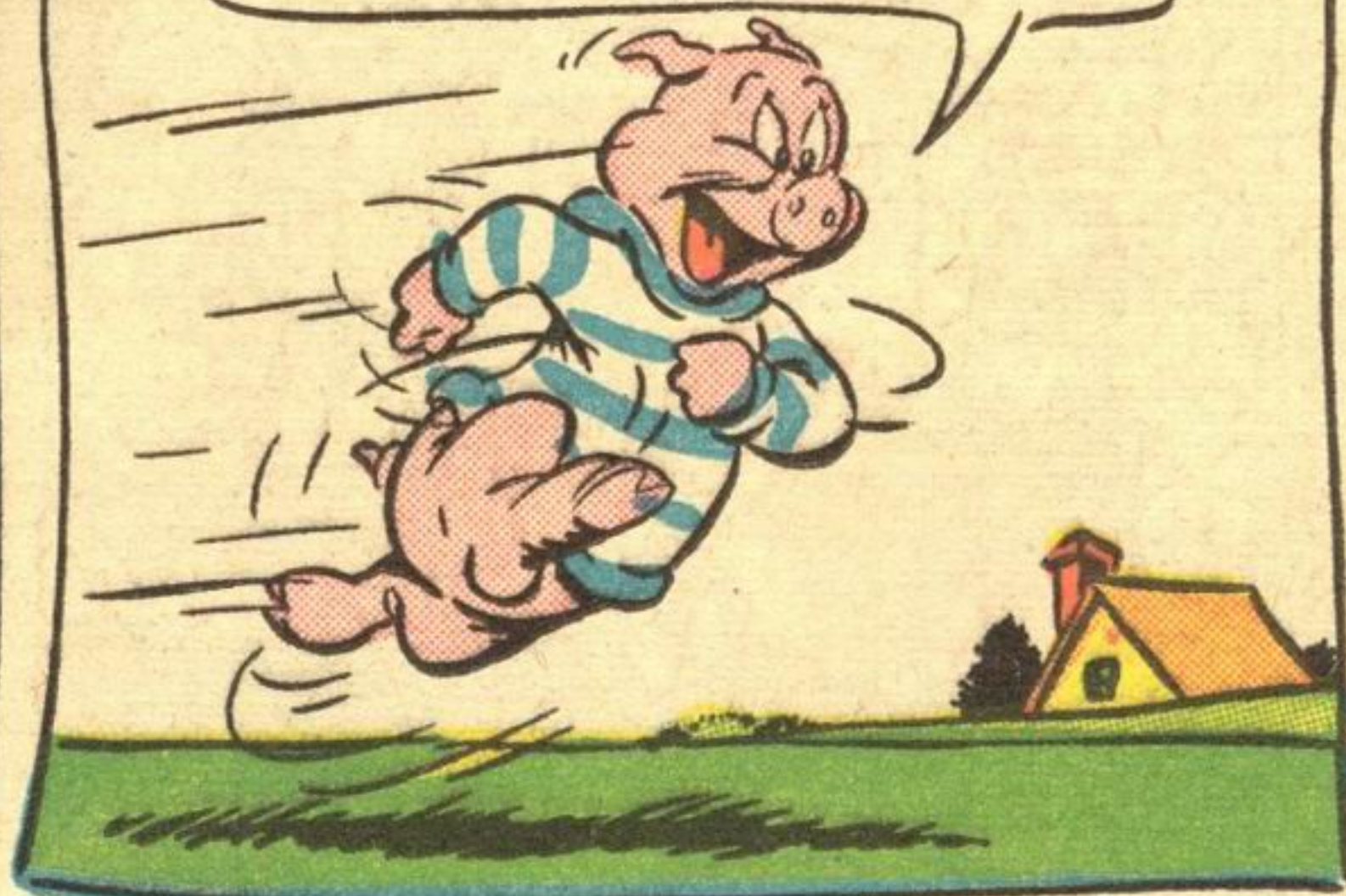
I SUGGEST YOUSE  
GUYS TAKE WHAT  
MONEY YOU'VE  
GOT LEFT AND  
BUY STOCK IN  
J. WACKYTON  
WOLFE BRAIN  
ELECTRIC!



WONDER WHAT'S NEW IN THE PAPER--  
**SAY!** THAT'S WACKY! J. WACKYTON  
WOLFE AND WACKY WOLF ARE  
ONE AND THE SAME! HE DID IT!  
HE'S A MILLIONAIRE!



**Wow!** I'M GOING TO SEE HIM  
RIGHT AWAY! MAYBE FOR OLD  
TIMES' SAKE HE'LL GIVE ME A  
NICE SOFT JOB!



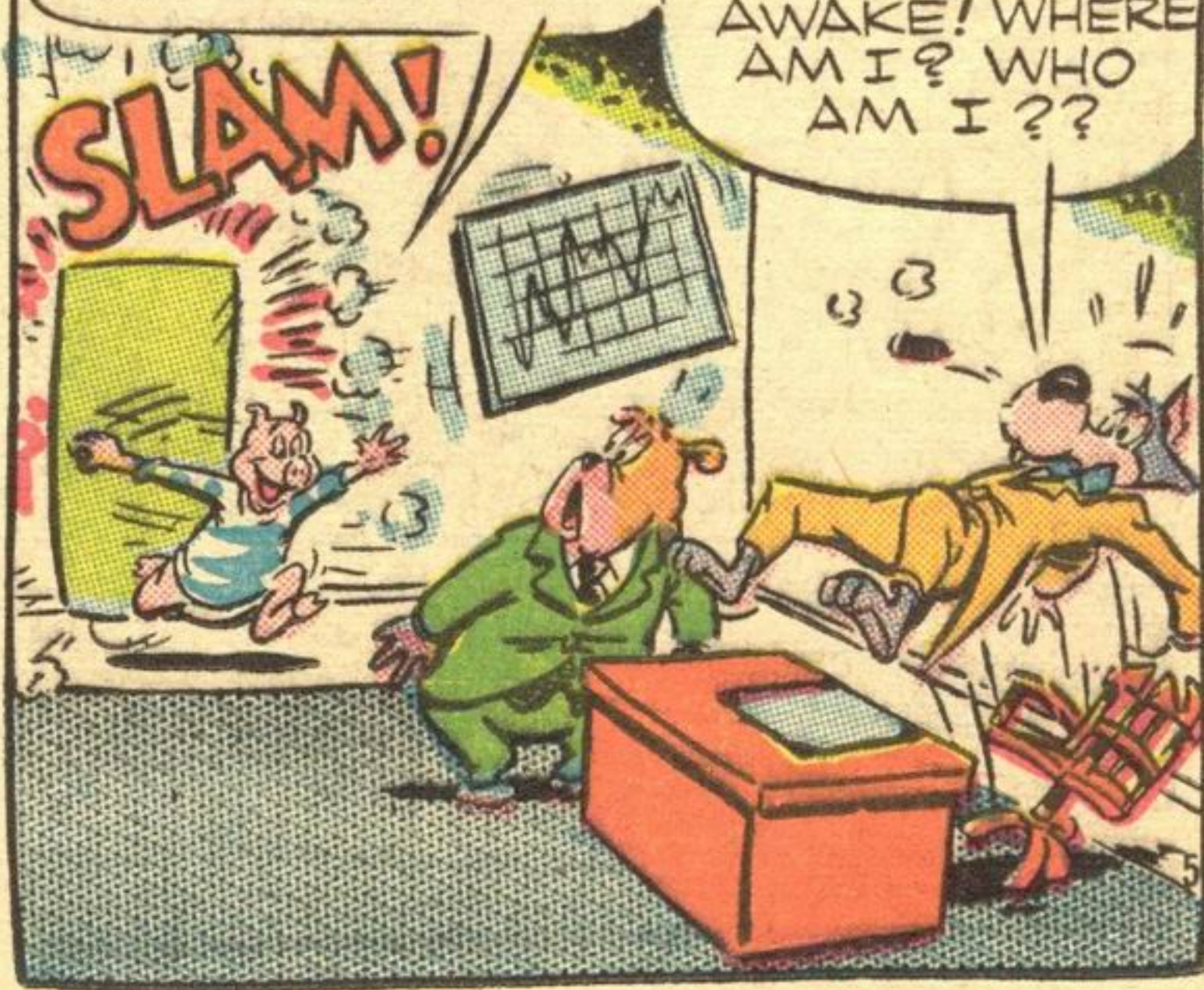
W.W., THE MACHINES  
ARE STARTING TO  
BREAK DOWN BY  
THE THOUSANDS! THE  
PEOPLE DEMAND TO  
KNOW HOW TO FIX  
'EM OR ELSE!

OF COURSE! TELL  
THEM TO MERELY  
TAKE THE LEFT  
WIRE AND--

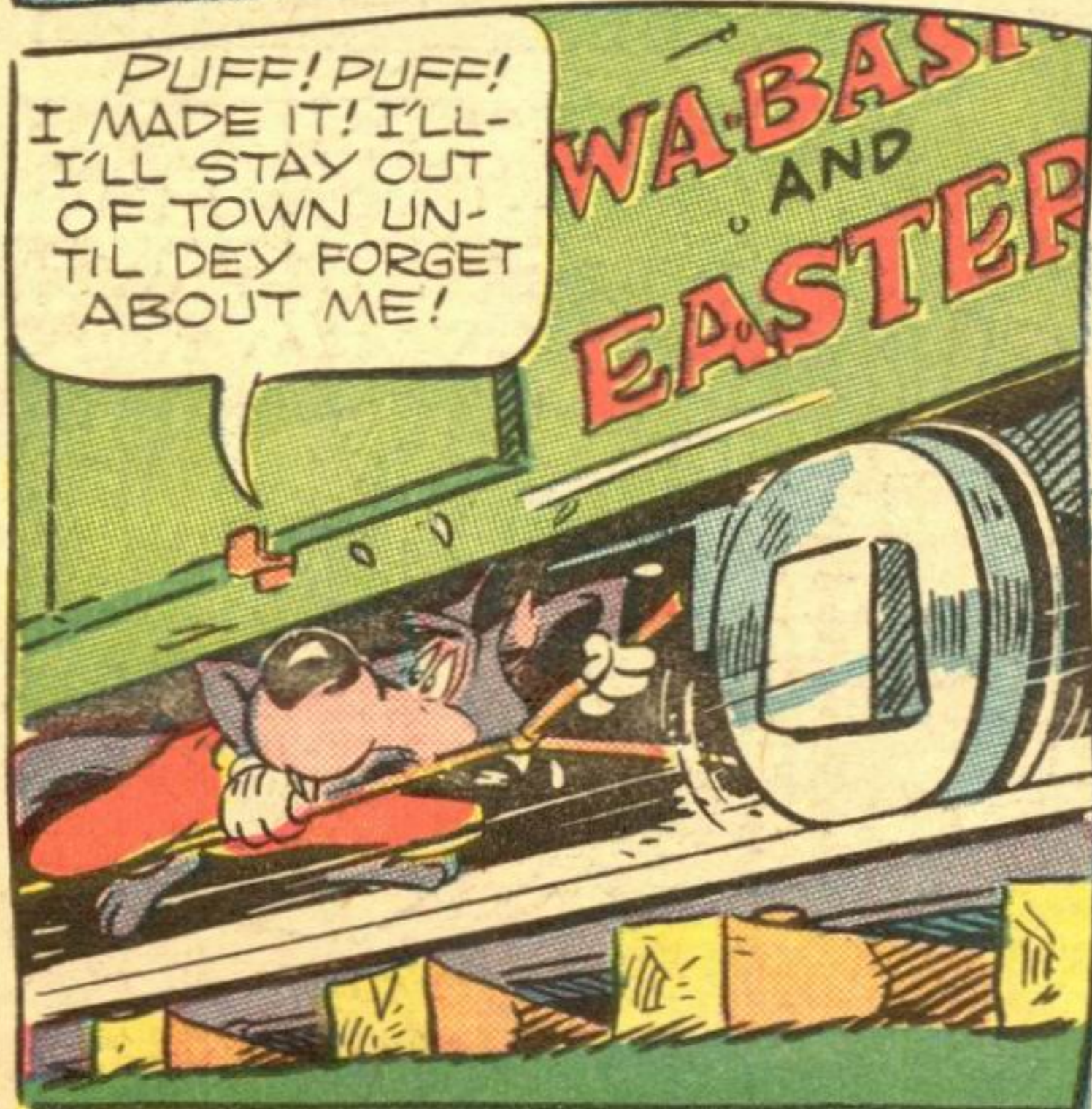
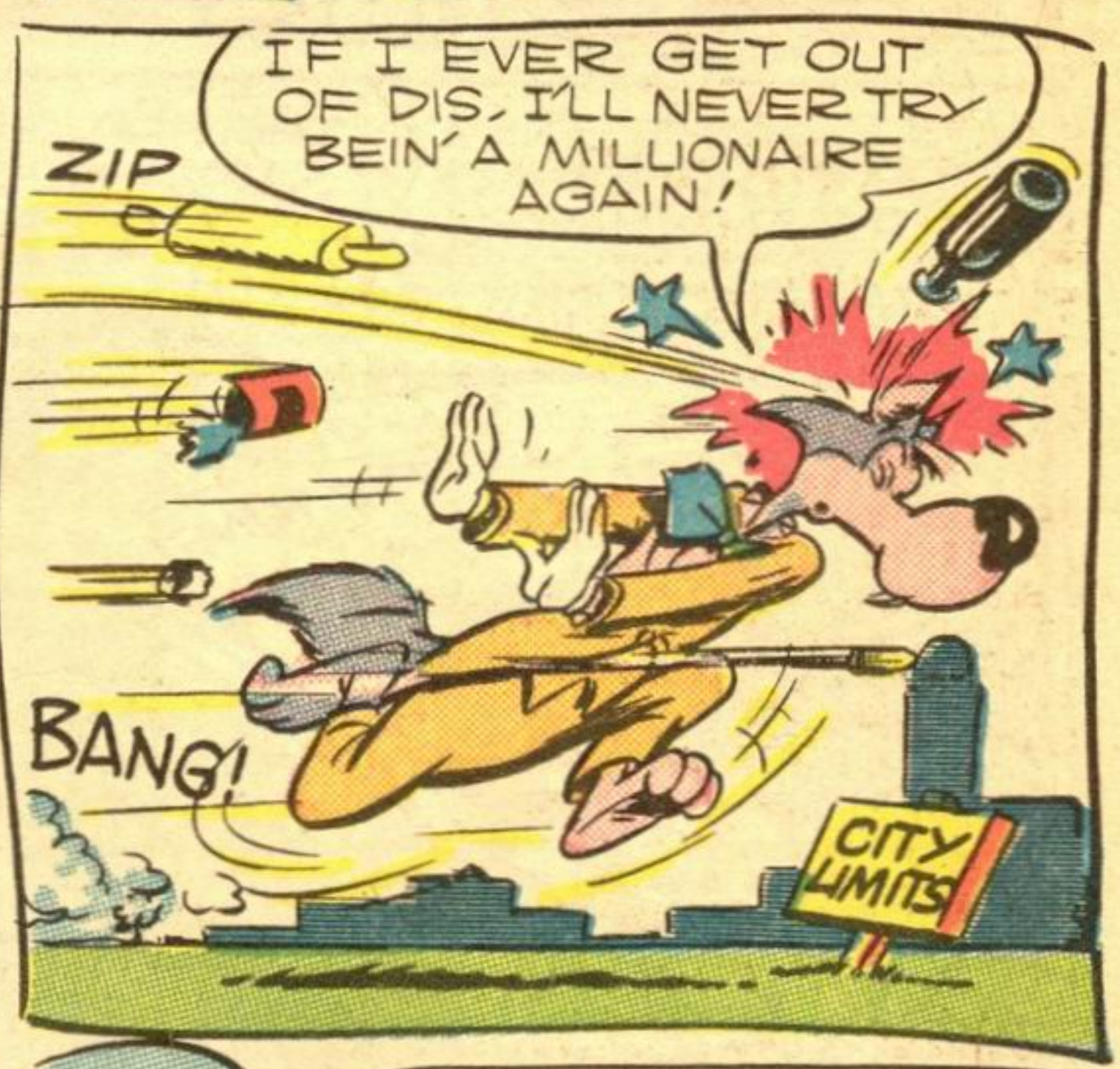
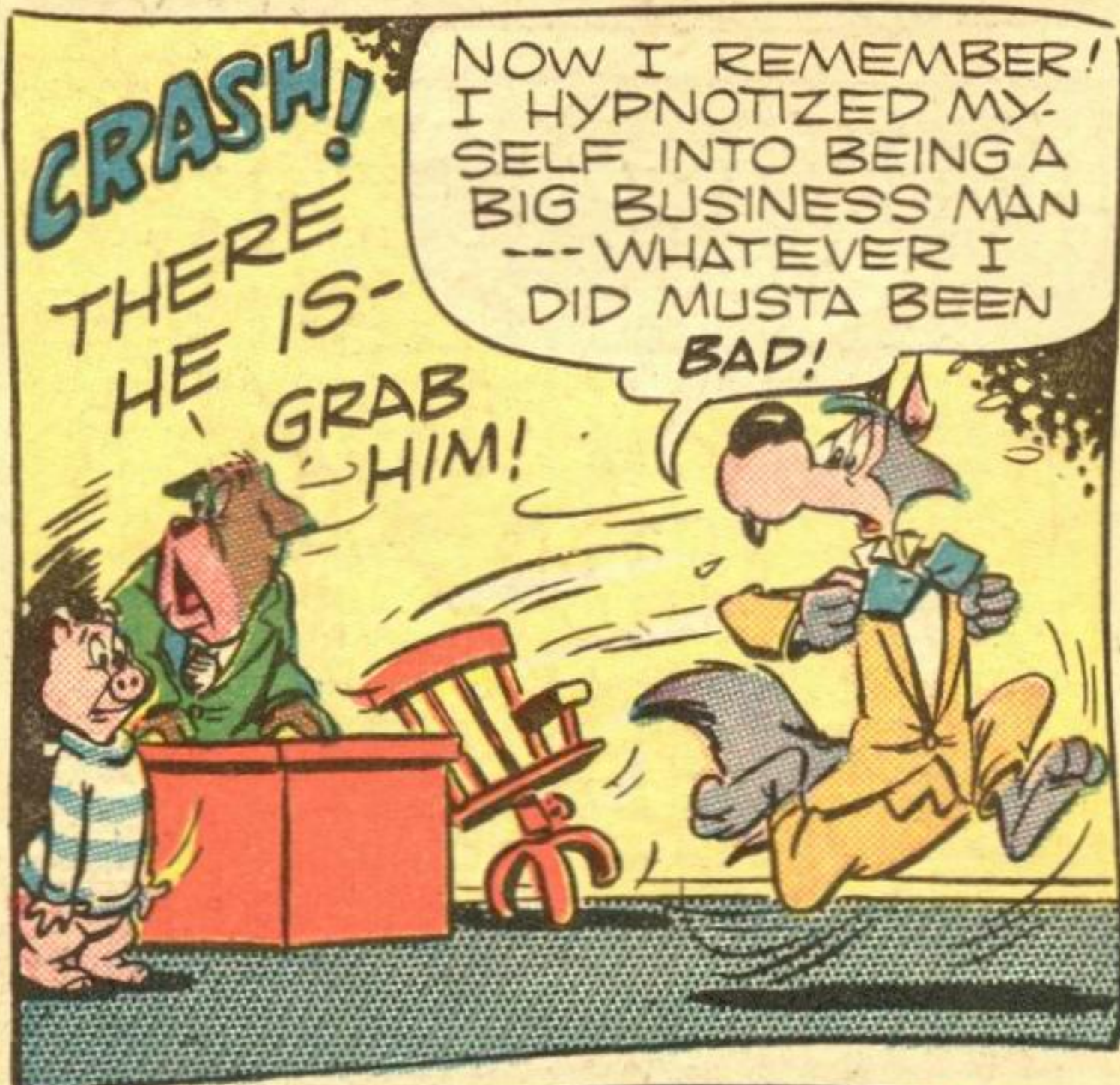
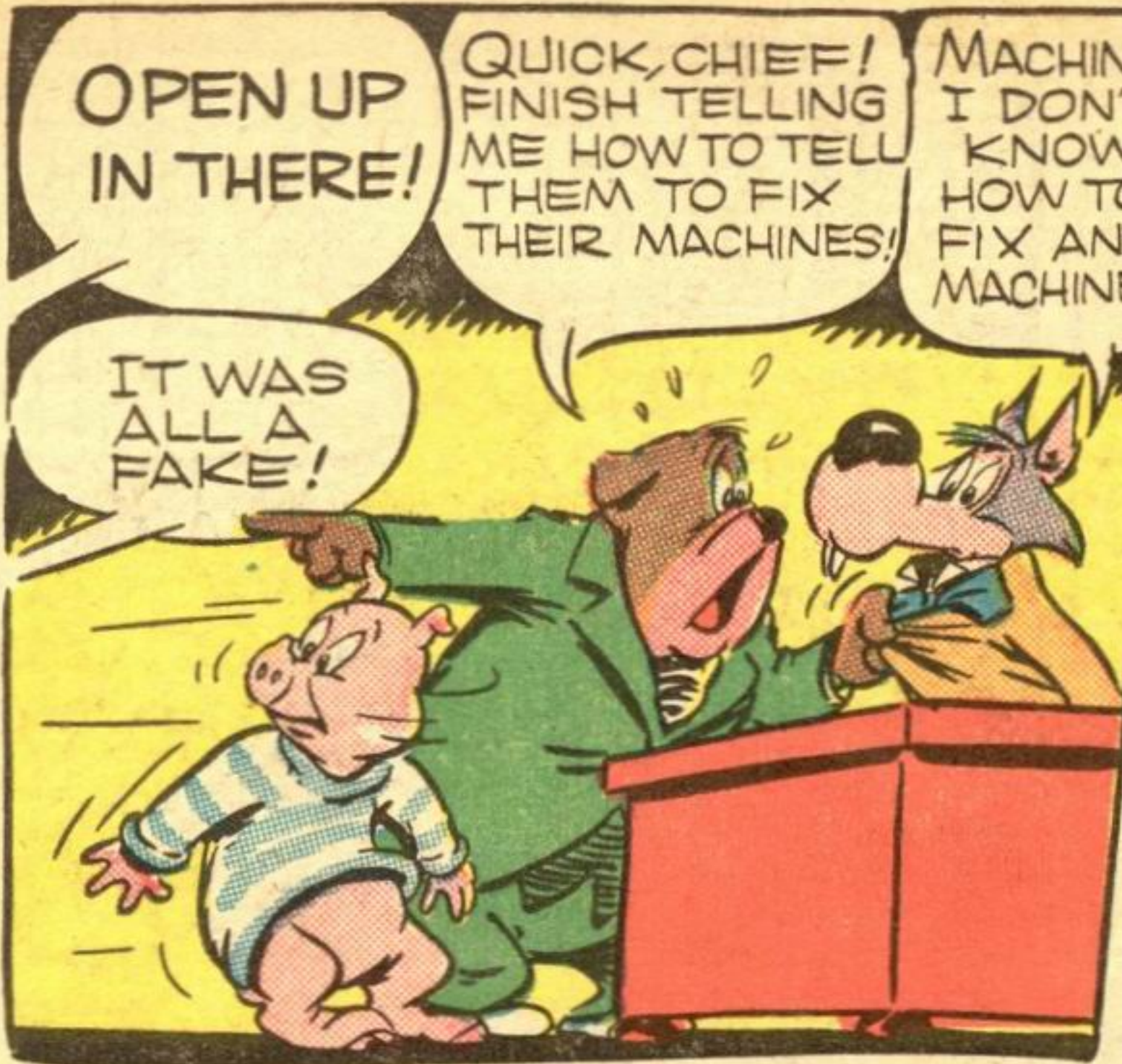


WELL, HEL-LO,  
WACKY BOY! I--

THAT LOUD  
NOISE! I'M  
AWAKE! WHERE  
AM I? WHO  
AM I??

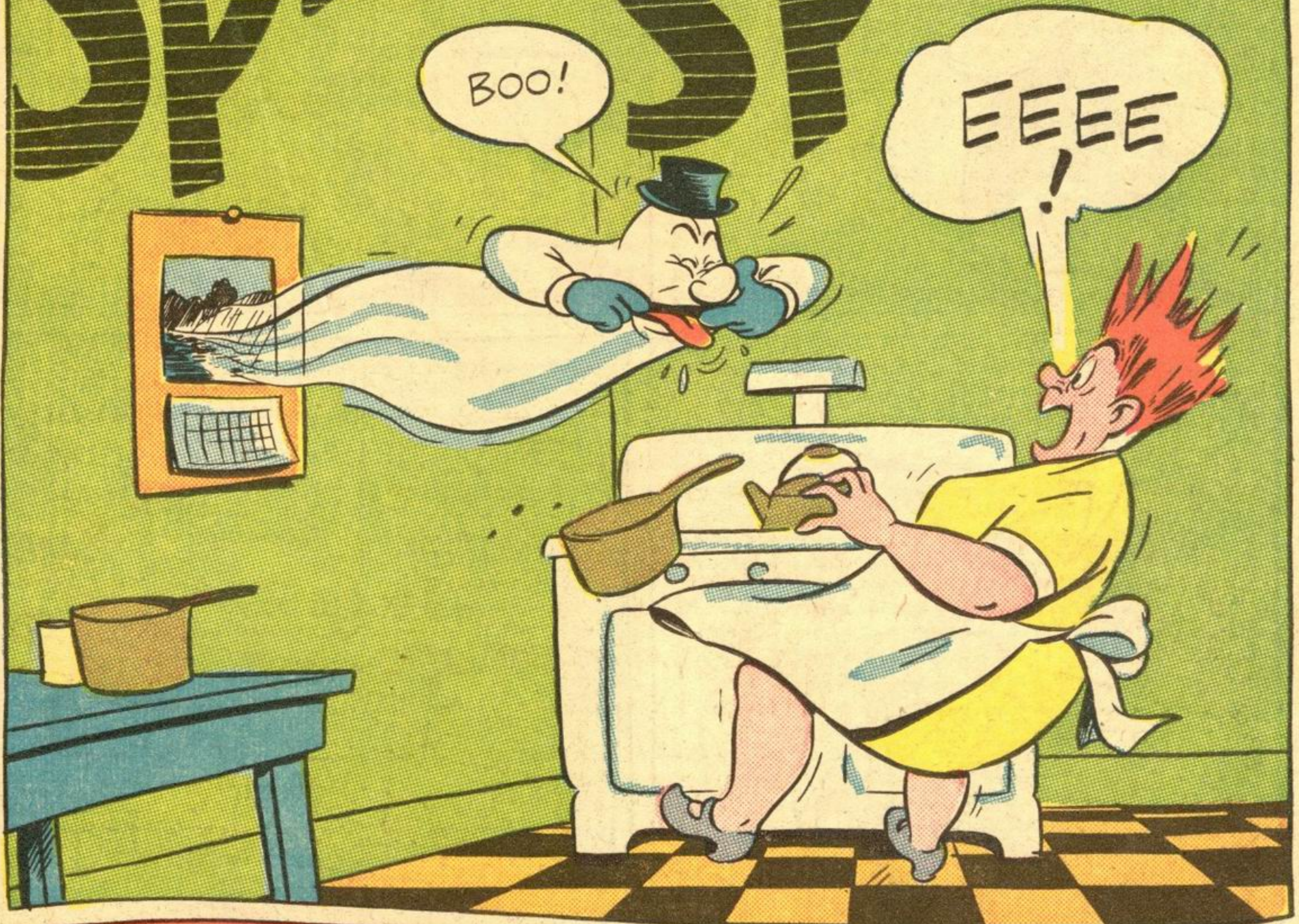




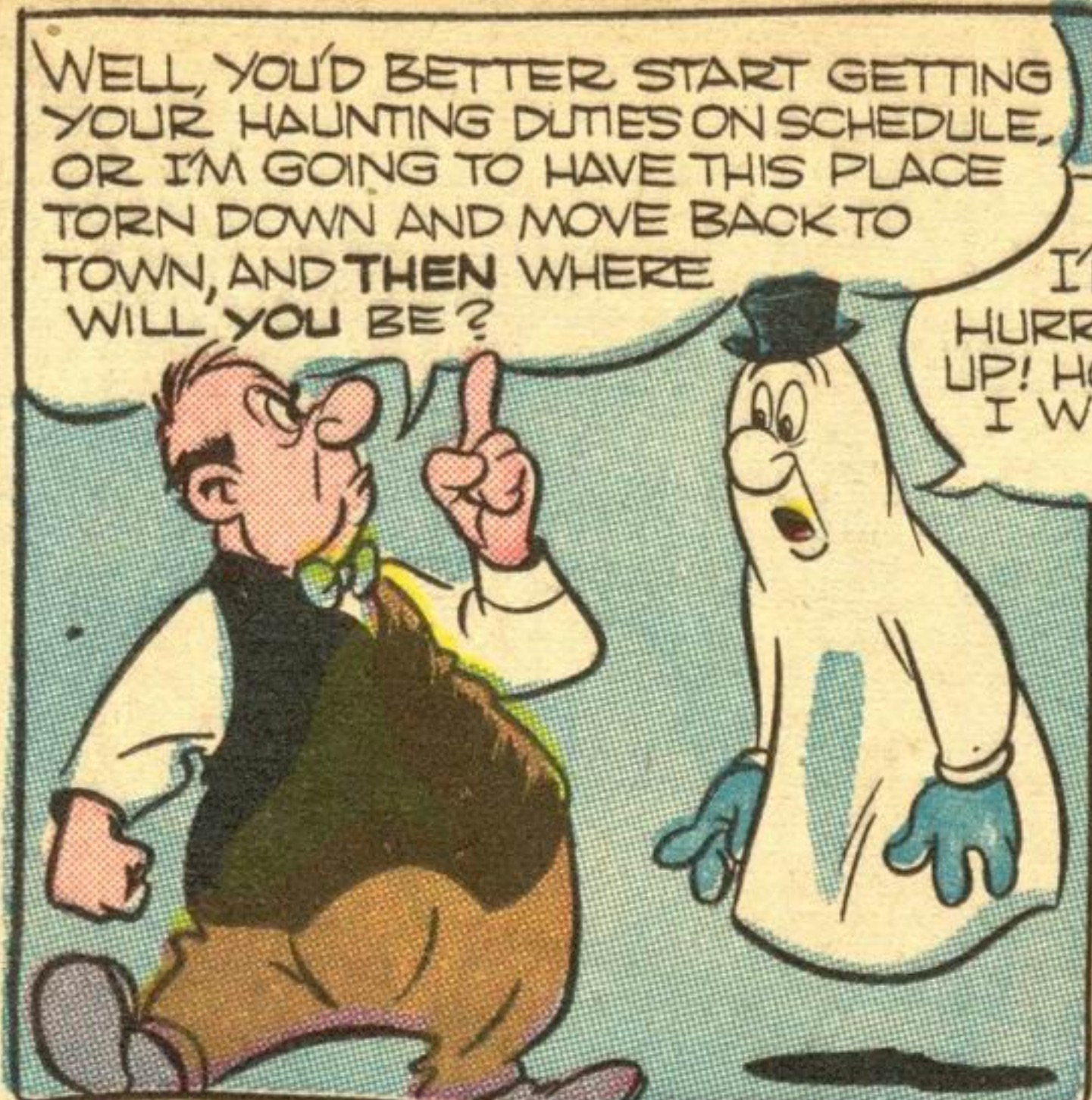




# SPENCER SPOOK





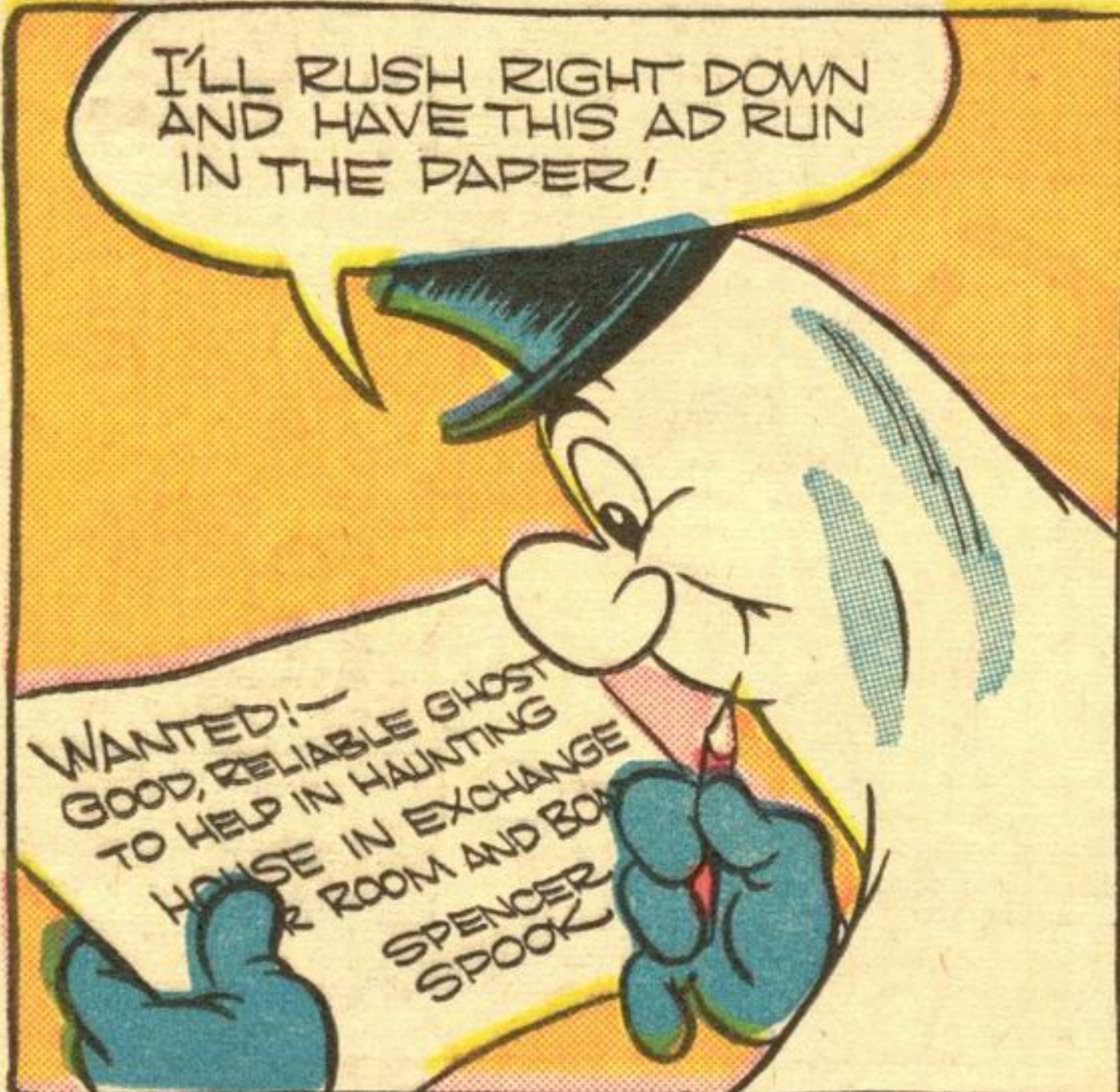


WELL, YOU'D BETTER START GETTING YOUR HAUNTING DUTIES ON SCHEDULE, OR I'M GOING TO HAVE THIS PLACE TORN DOWN AND MOVE BACK TO TOWN, AND THEN WHERE WILL YOU BE?

I'LL HURRY 'EM UP! HONEST I WILL!

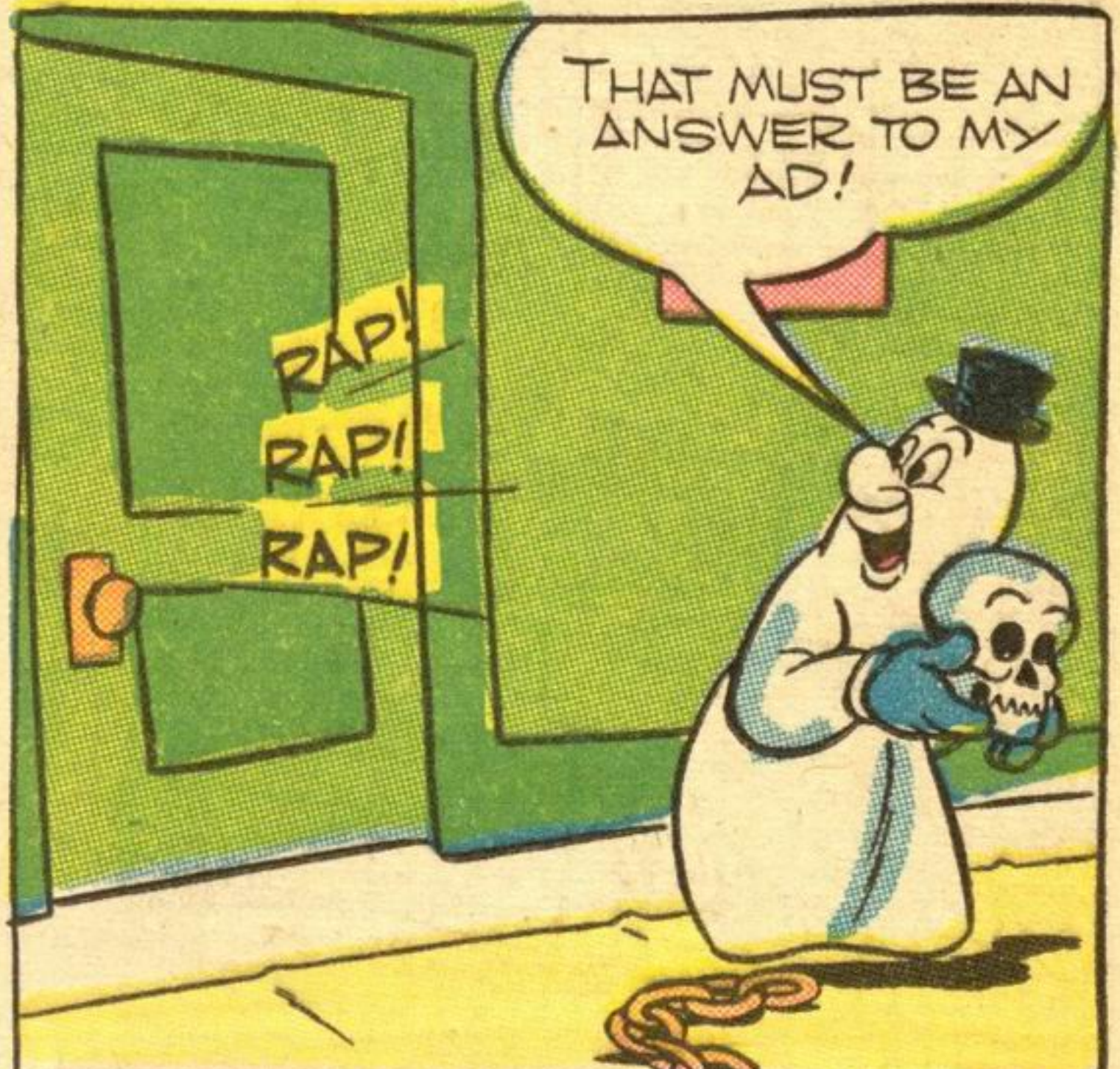


BED TIME AT LAST! WHAT A DAY! THERE'S JUST TOO MUCH HAUNTIN' FOR ME AROUND HERE! TOMORROW I'M GOING TO DO SOMETHIN' ABOUT IT!



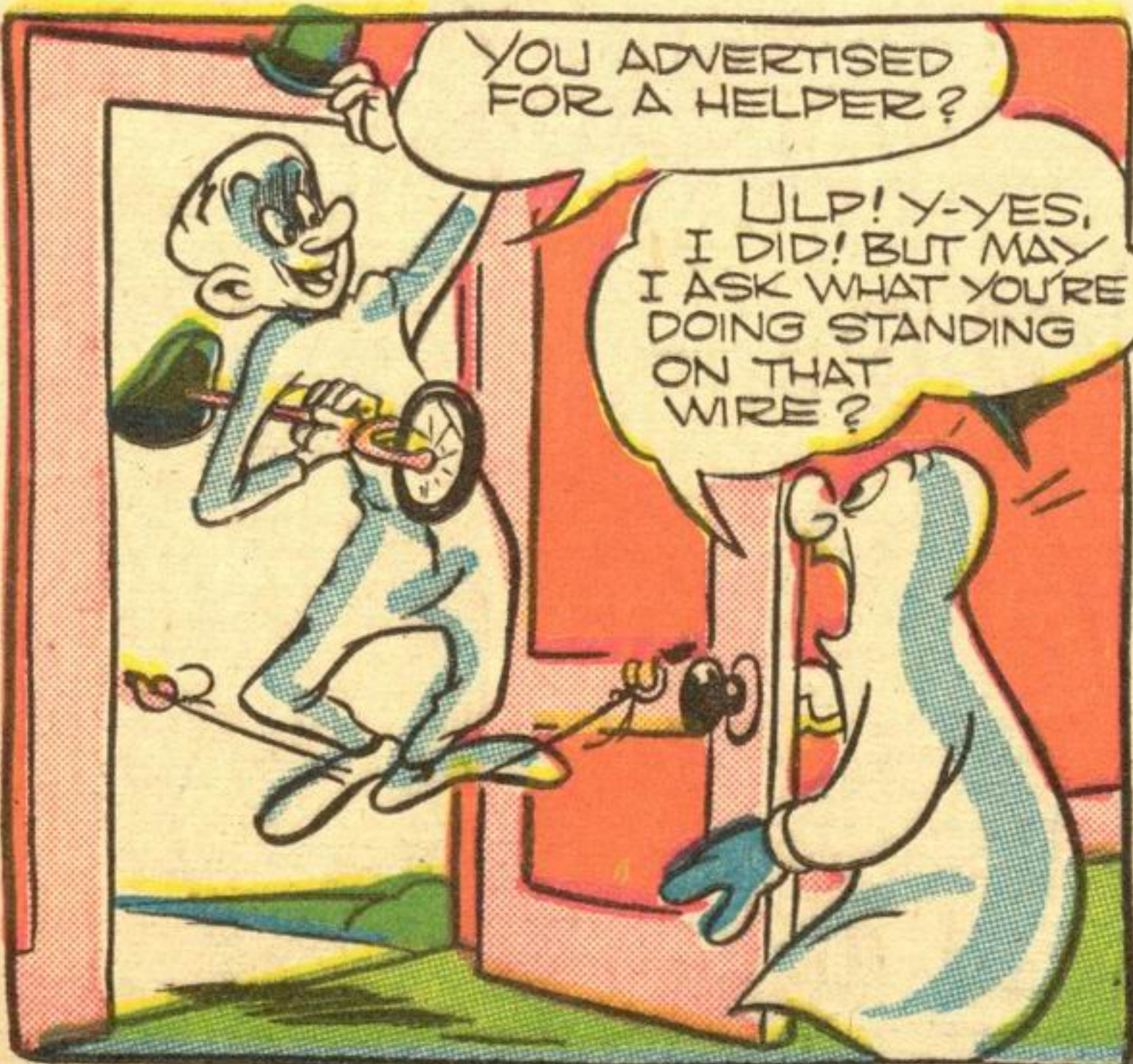
I'LL RUSH RIGHT DOWN AND HAVE THIS AD RUN IN THE PAPER!

WANTED! —  
GOOD, RELIABLE GHOST  
TO HELP IN HAUNTING  
HOUSE IN EXCHANGE  
FOR ROOM AND BOARD  
SPENCER  
SPOOK



THAT MUST BE AN ANSWER TO MY AD!

RAP!  
RAP!  
RAP!



YOU ADVERTISED FOR A HELPER?

ULP! Y-YES, I DID! BUT MAY I ASK WHAT YOU'RE DOING STANDING ON THAT WIRE?

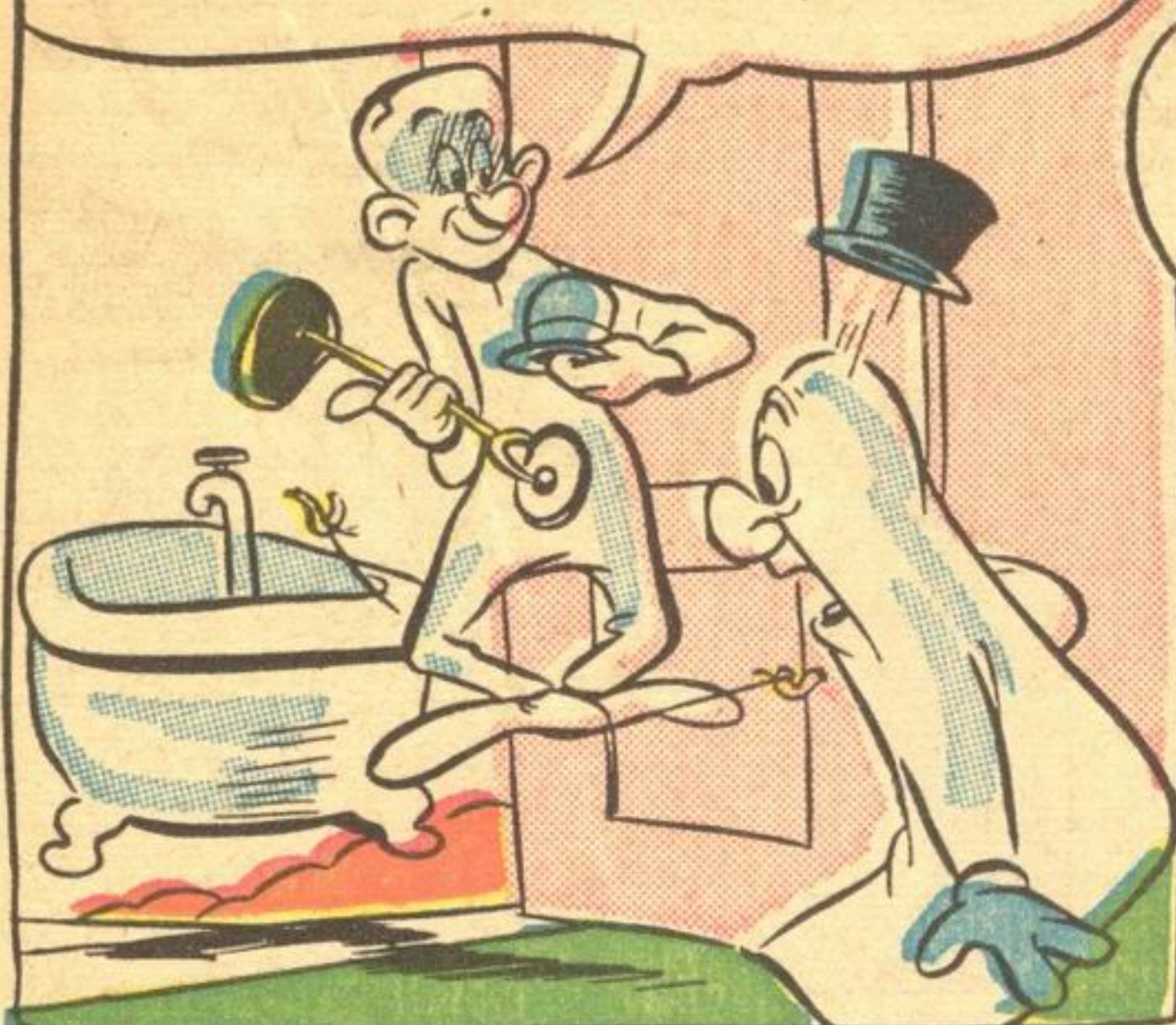


USED TO BE A TIGHT ROPE WALKER WITH A CIRCUS BEFORE-- ER - A - BEING A SPECTRE!

OH, I SEE! HAD A LITTLE ACCIDENT ONE DAY, HUH? THAT ACCOUNTS FOR THE CRACKS IN YOUR HEAD AND FOR YOUR PRESENCE HERE NOW!



NOPE, FELL IN THE BATH TUB ONE NIGHT --- BROUGHT THAT WITH ME, TOO!



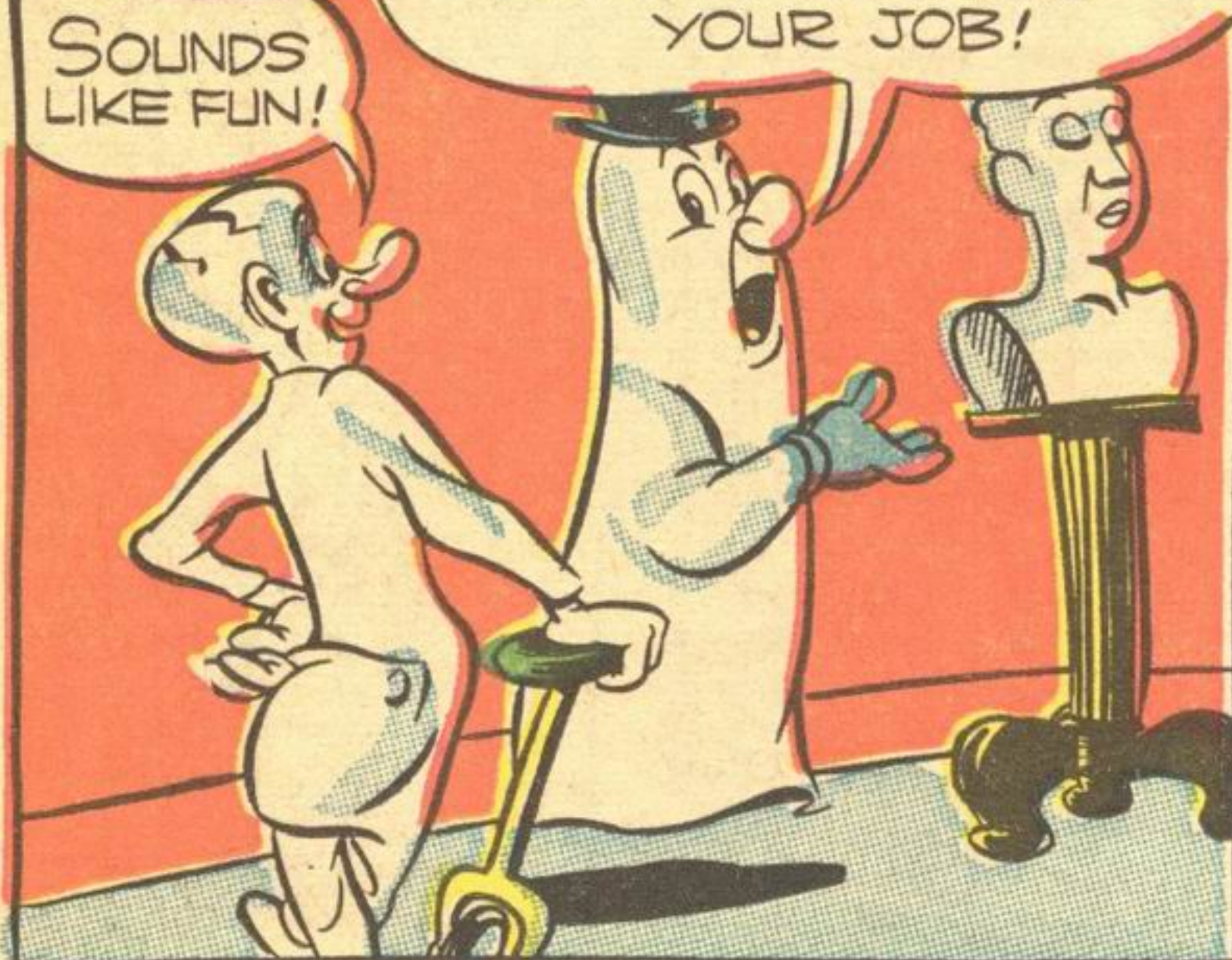
WELL, GUESS YOU'LL DO! FOLLOW ME AND I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT WE GOTTA DO!

OKAY, FRIEND!



THIS STATUE HAS TO BE THROWN DOWN THE STAIRS AT 8 SHARP! THEY EXPECT IT! THAT'S YOUR JOB!

SOUNDS LIKE FUN!



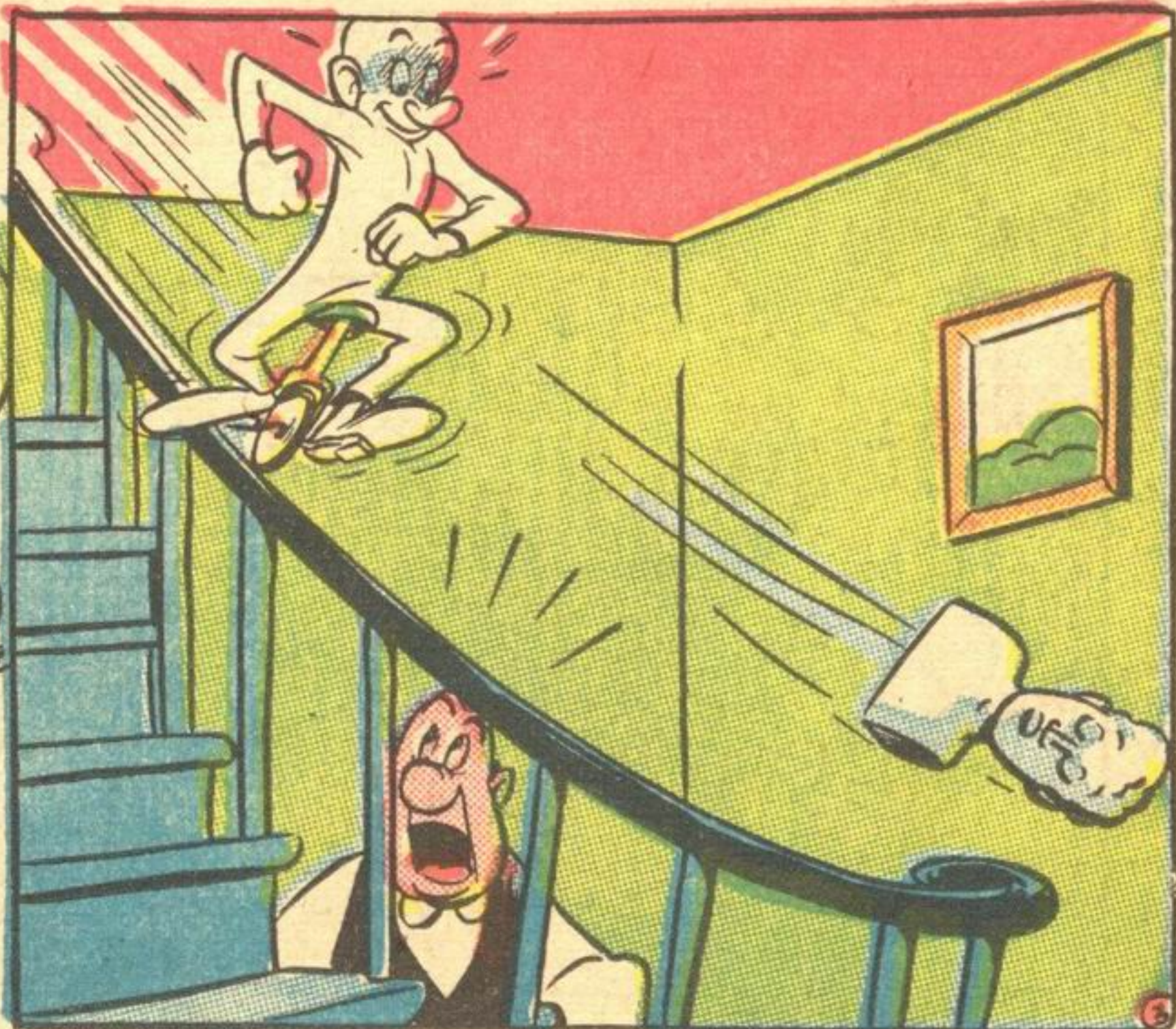
NOW, I'LL HANDLE THE SCARING OF THE MAID AND THE TALKING SUIT OF ARMOR! THEN WE'LL MEET AND BOTH HANDLE THE SWINGING OF THE CHANDELIER IN THE LIVING ROOM!

RIGHTO!

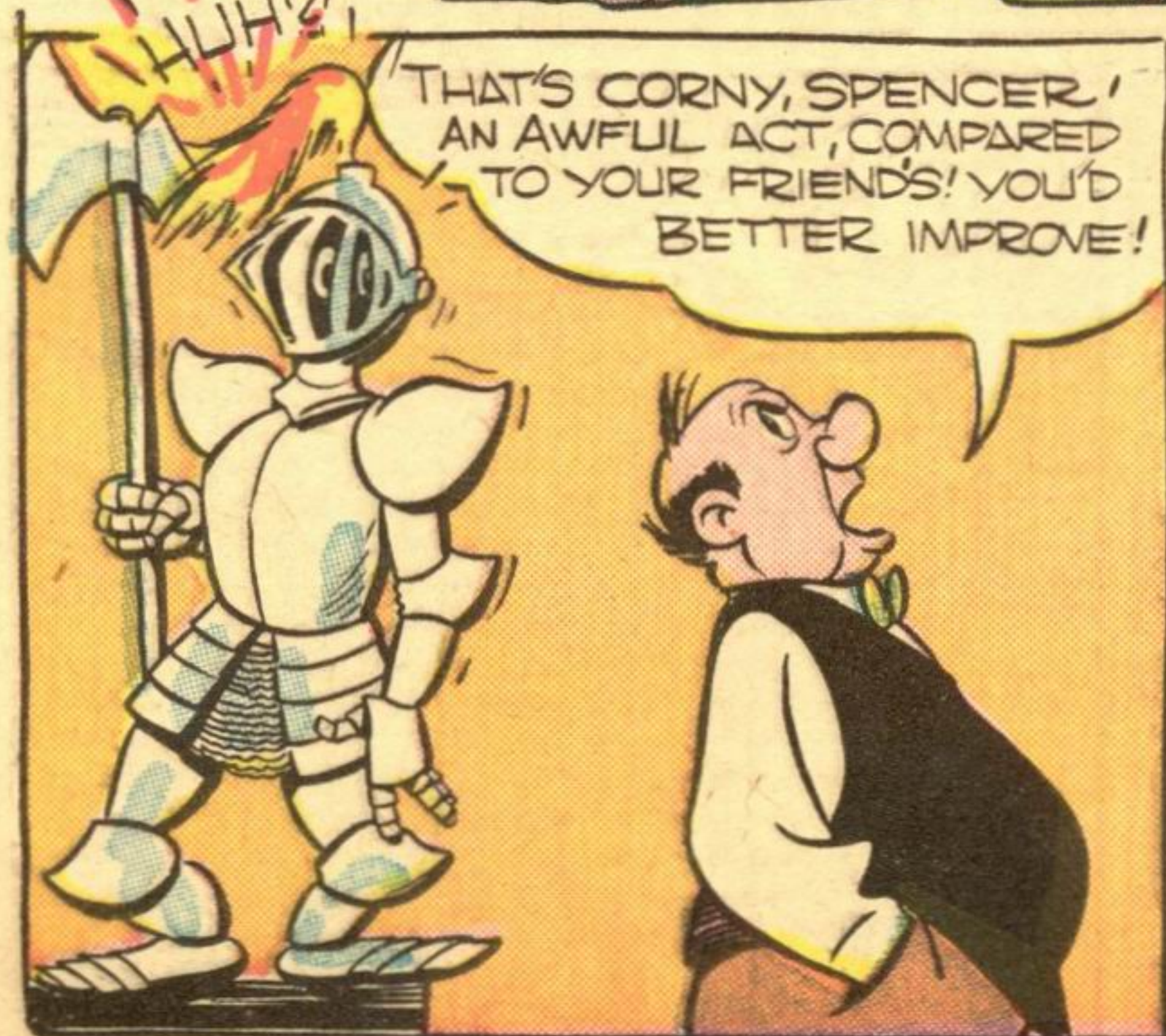
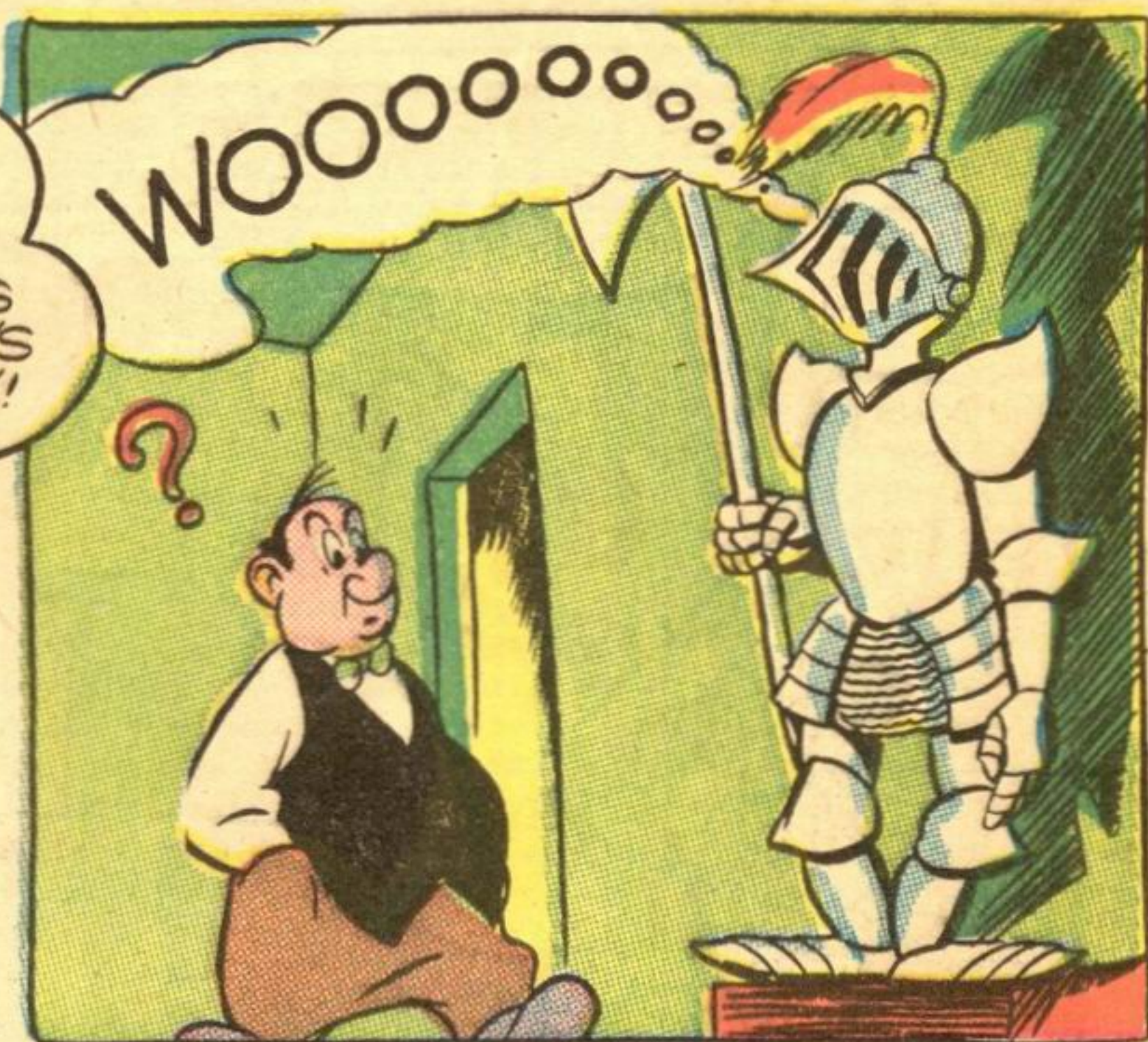


ZIP!

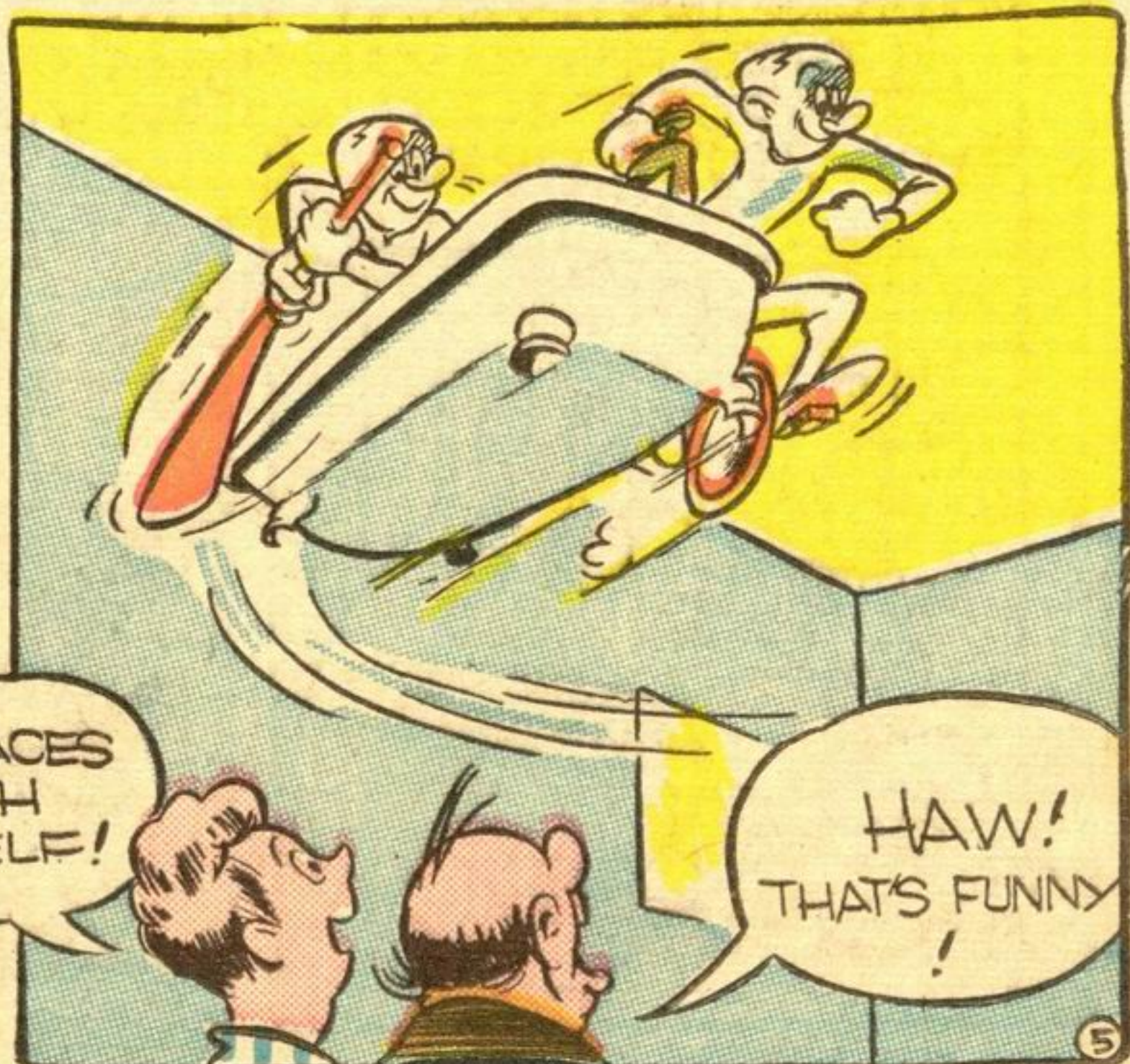
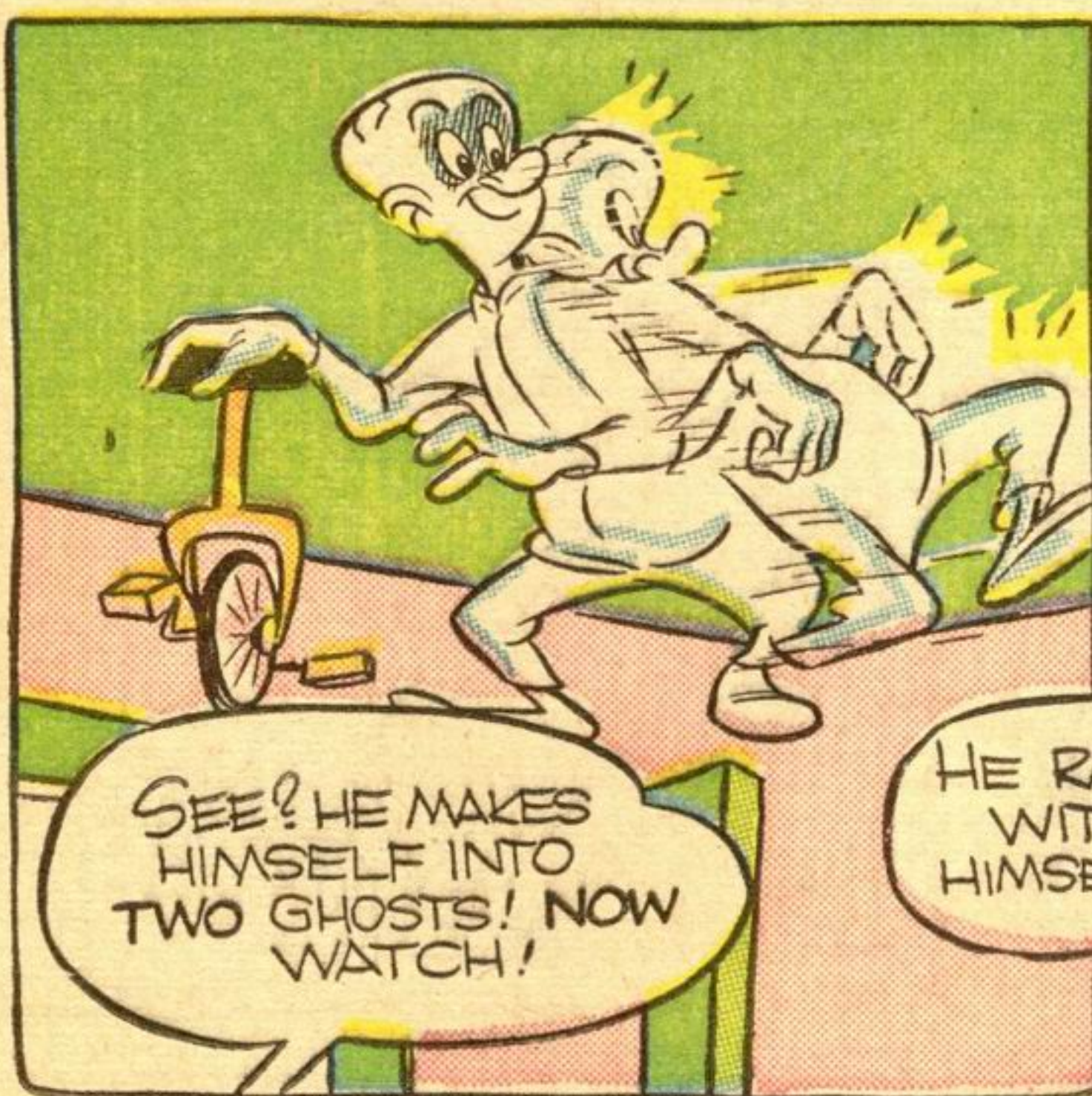
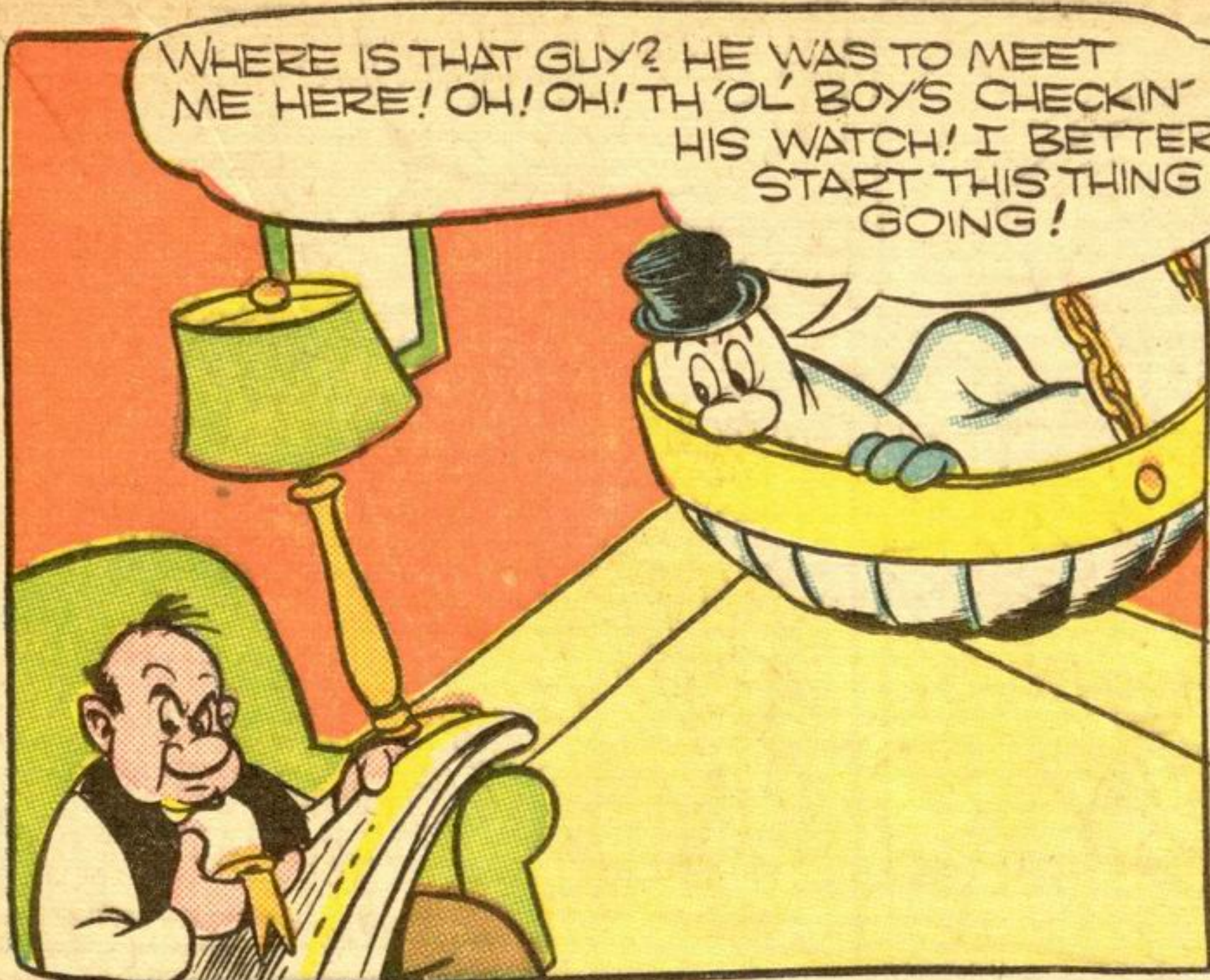
WELL, SPENCER IS RIGHT ON TIME TONIGHT!



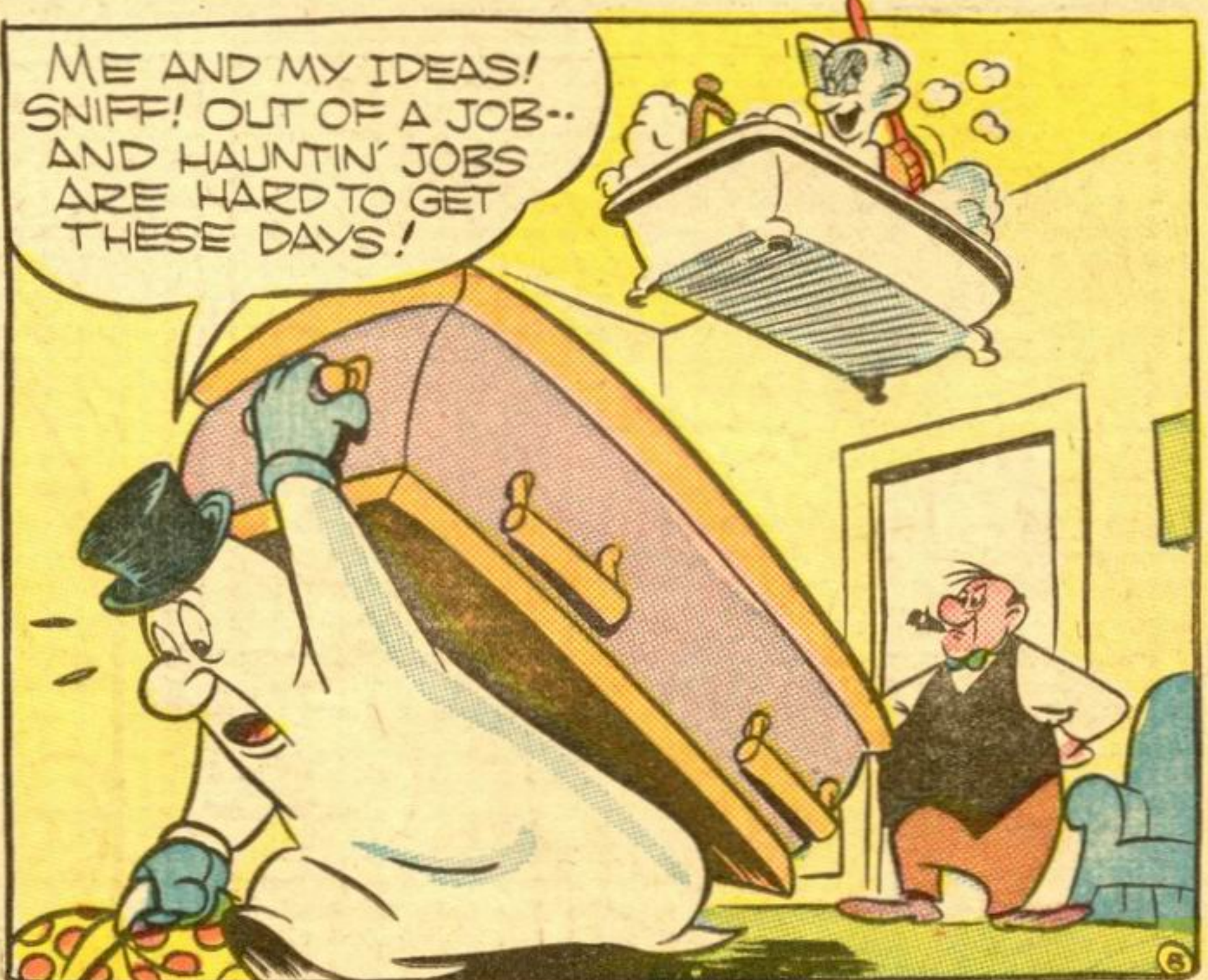
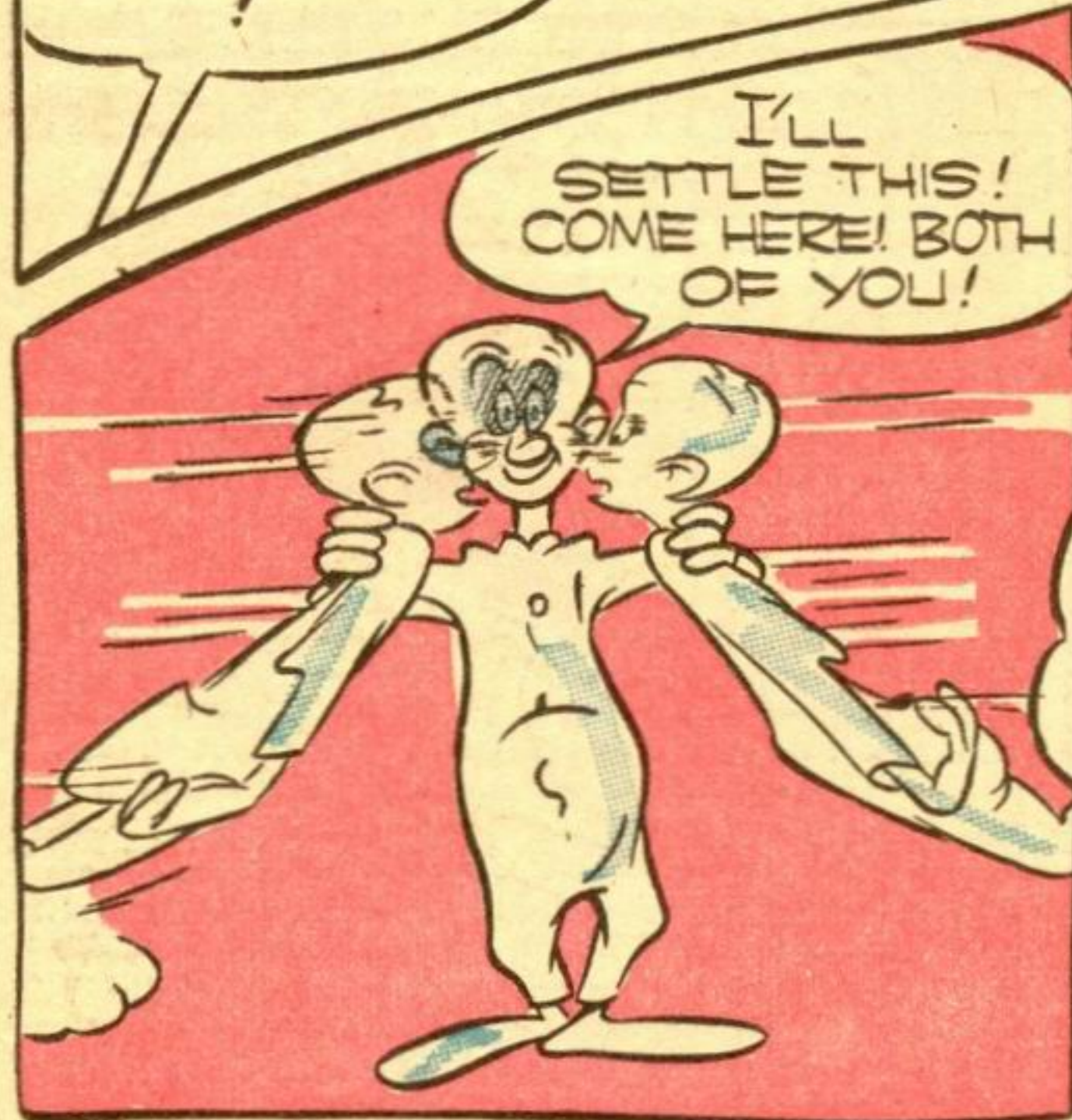
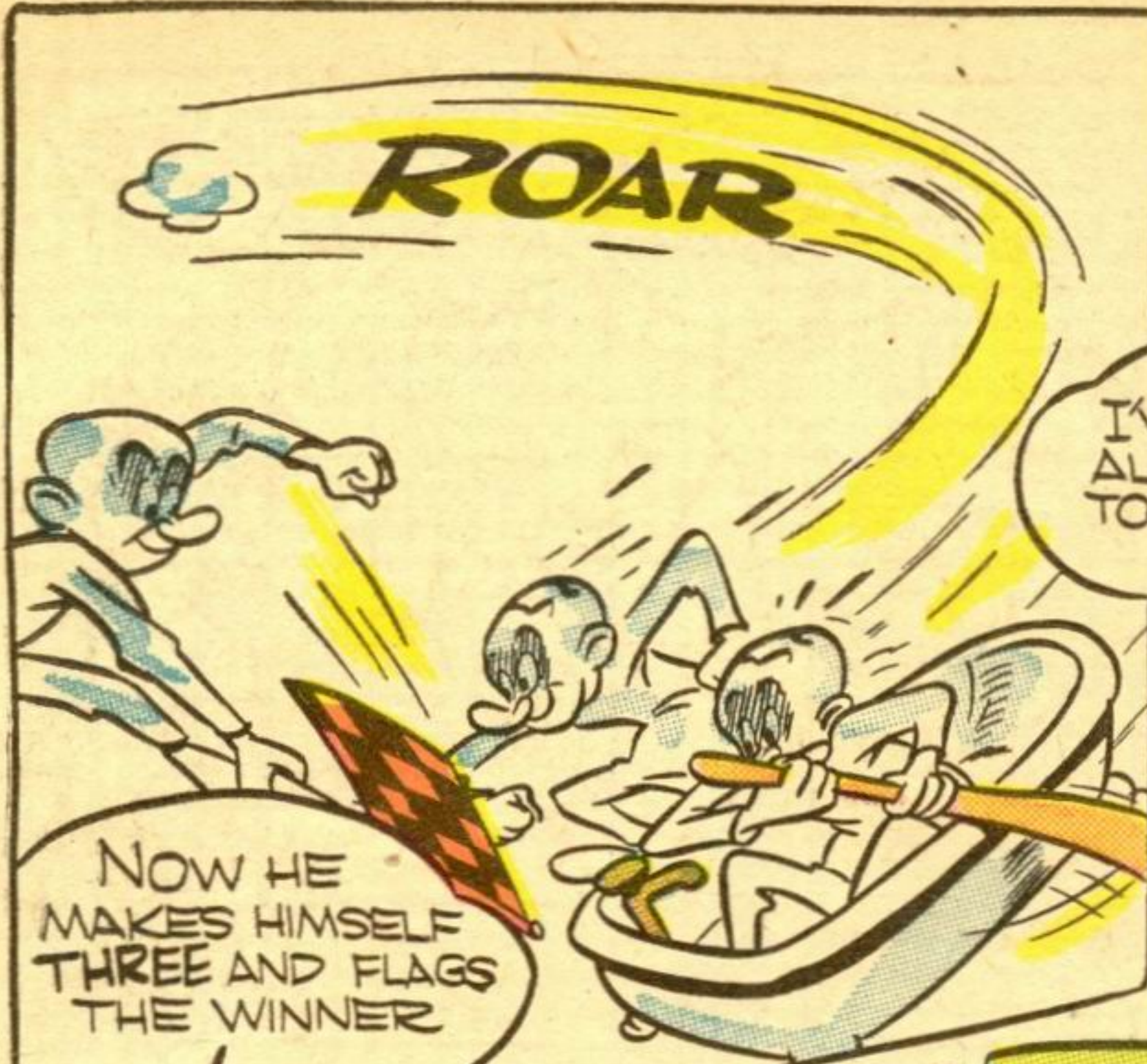




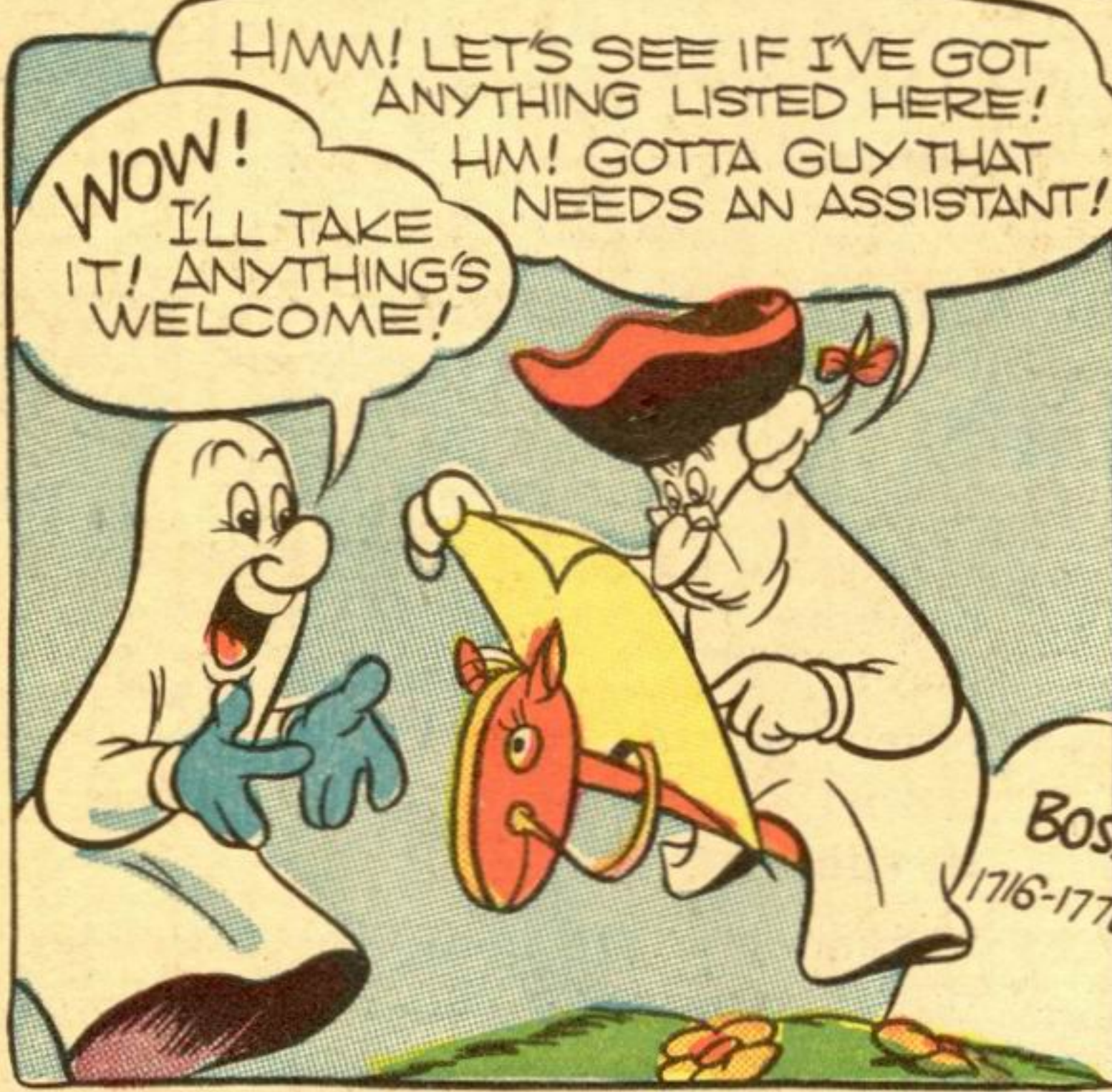
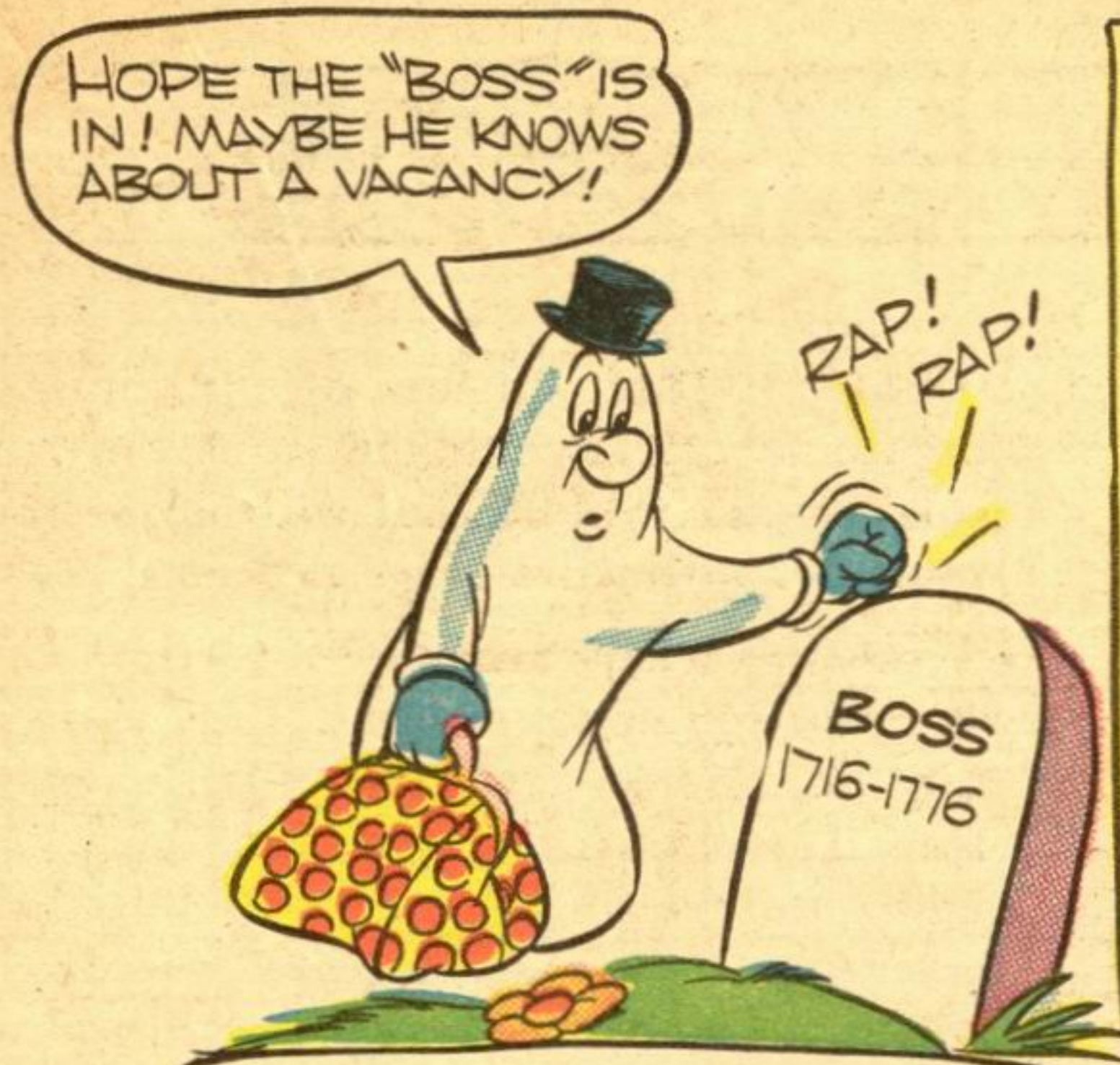














# The CHASE

THE little pony's hooves struck the ground so fast. they seemed to send up a shower of sparks. But no matter how fast he ran. it didn't seem fast enough!

"Oh. golly." he panted, racing wildly through the forest. "if I stop. they'll catch me for sure! Oh. golly! I think I can hear 'em now!"

The little pony's sharp ears caught the humming sound that told him his pursuers were coming closer. For a brief instant. he looked back. There they were! At least a hundred hornets. forming a dark. dangerous cloud. zoomed behind him. coming closer and closer!

"Oh. *why* was I so curious?" the pony asked himself "Why couldn't I let that great. big. gray nest alone? Why did I have to go poking my nose into it and stirring all those hornets up? If they catch me. it'll be the *end* of me for sure!"

And still the little pony raced on. hoping wildly for rescue. But no one in the forest would dare to brave the wrath of a horde of angry hornets, so the poor little pony could hope for no help.

As he came to the edge of the forest.

a sudden thought came to him. "If I could only hide in one of the houses," he thought. "I would be safe. I'm sure some kind. friendly soul will let me in. I must get to town as fast as I can!"

He was very tired by that time, but the warning buzz behind him spurred him on. and he ran faster than ever before. Into the little town ran the pony, and onto the main street but there a strange sight met his eyes. All of the houses and shops, and even the police station, were locked and barred and there were signs out all over . . . GONE TO THE CARNIVAL!

"The carnival!" breathed the pony. "Everybody's there oh. dear, what shall I do? Perhaps someone will help me there!"

With his last bit of breath, the pony veered and galloped towards the fair grounds. He was slowing up, he knew, because the dark cloud of hornets was much. much closer. In fact, one little hornet seemed to be close enough to sting!

Suddenly. the pony saw a wonderful thing! As he drew closer to the carnival, he saw the carousel! "If this doesn't work, *I'm lost!*" he gasped. hopping on to the fast moving merry-go-round.

Stiff and straight. like the little wooden ponies on the platform. he stood, without so much as a blink of an eye or a swish of the tail.

Faster and faster went the merry-go-round. until the hornets were quite dizzy. trying to decide which was *their* pony and which were the others.

Finally. the littlest hornet buzzed. "Oh. let's go home and build a new nest. I don't think we can find him and I don't think *he'll* want to find *us* again!"

"That's true." breathed the little pony. "I'll never stir up a hornets' nest again!"





# CORKY

NO FISHING  
BEYOND TWO  
MILES  
BACK

CORKY  
PLEASE  
TAKE  
NOTICE!

WHERE IS HE?  
HE'S JUST GOTTA  
COME AROUND!  
I'VE JUST PUT UP  
ALL NEW SIGNS!

NOAH WEBSTER  
SAYS,  
"NO FISHING  
MEANS  
NO FISHING"

GOOD MORNING,  
MY BACKWOODS  
SPLIT-TOED  
FRIEND!

WELL, YOU  
FINALLY  
SHOWED UP!

HEY, JUST A  
MINUTE! DID YUH  
SEE WHAT THOSE  
SIGNS SAY?

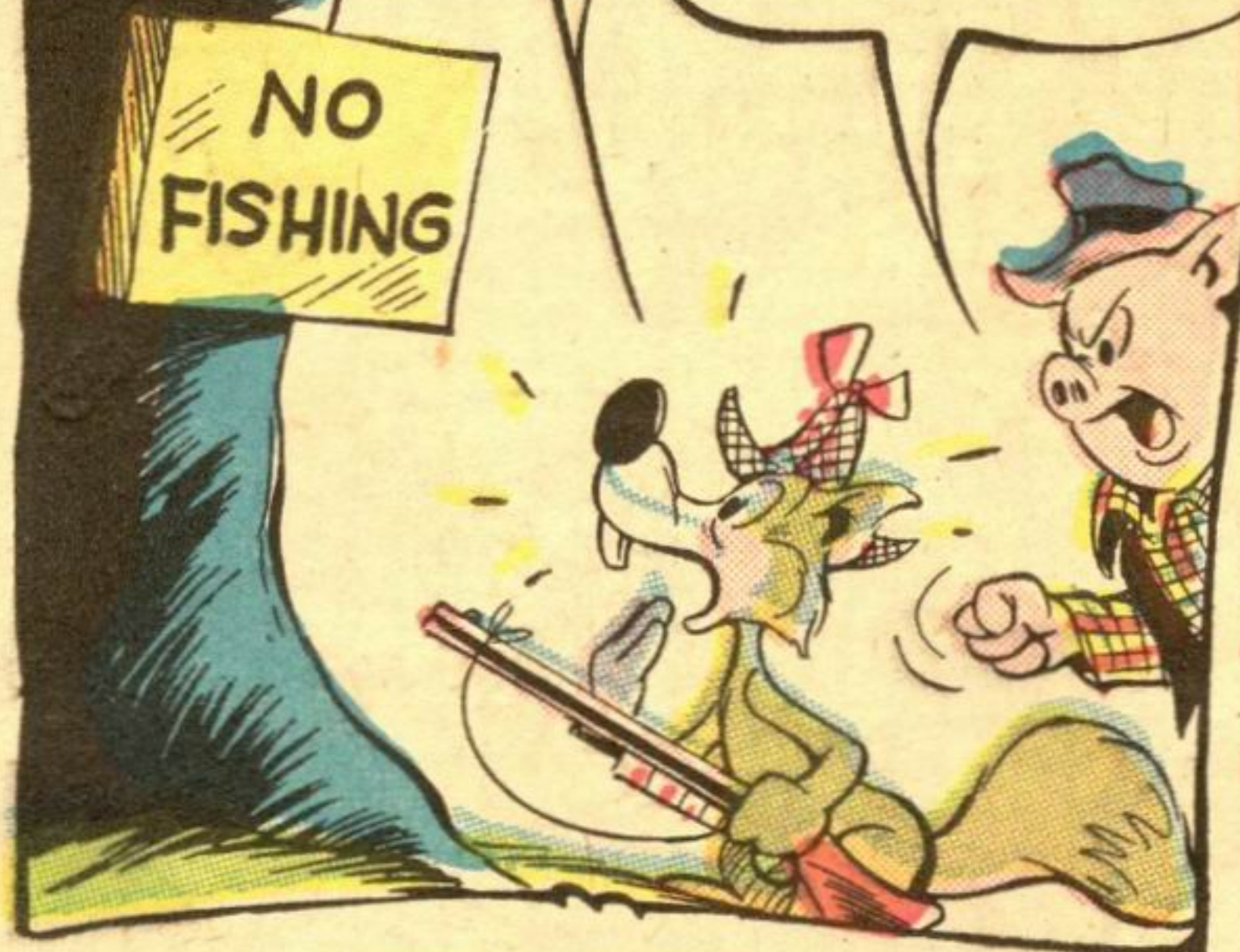
YUP!



N-O-F-I-S-H-I-N-G!  
NO FISHING!  
IS THAT RIGHT?

YOU  
KNOW DARN  
WELL IT IS!

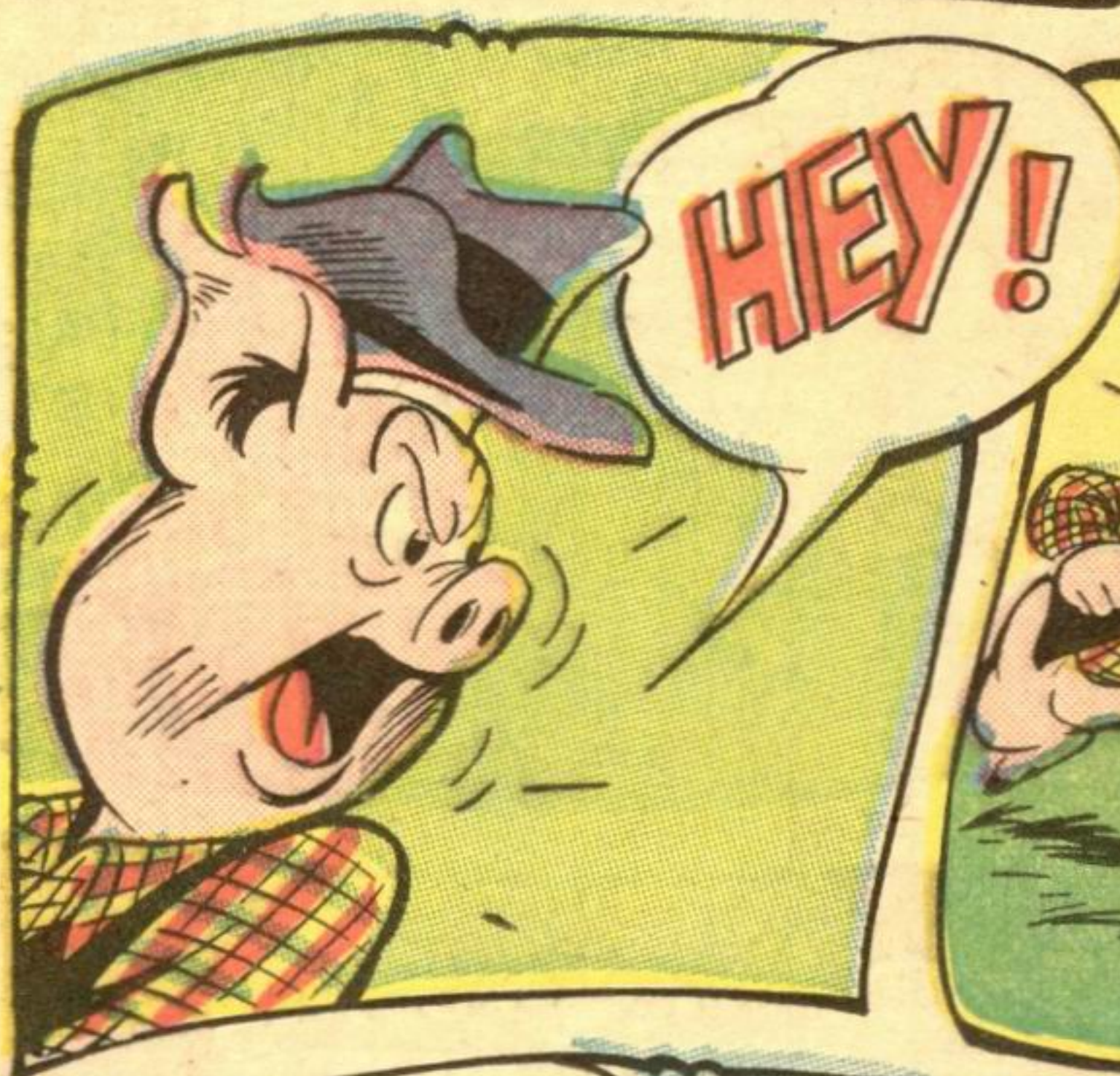
NO  
FISHING



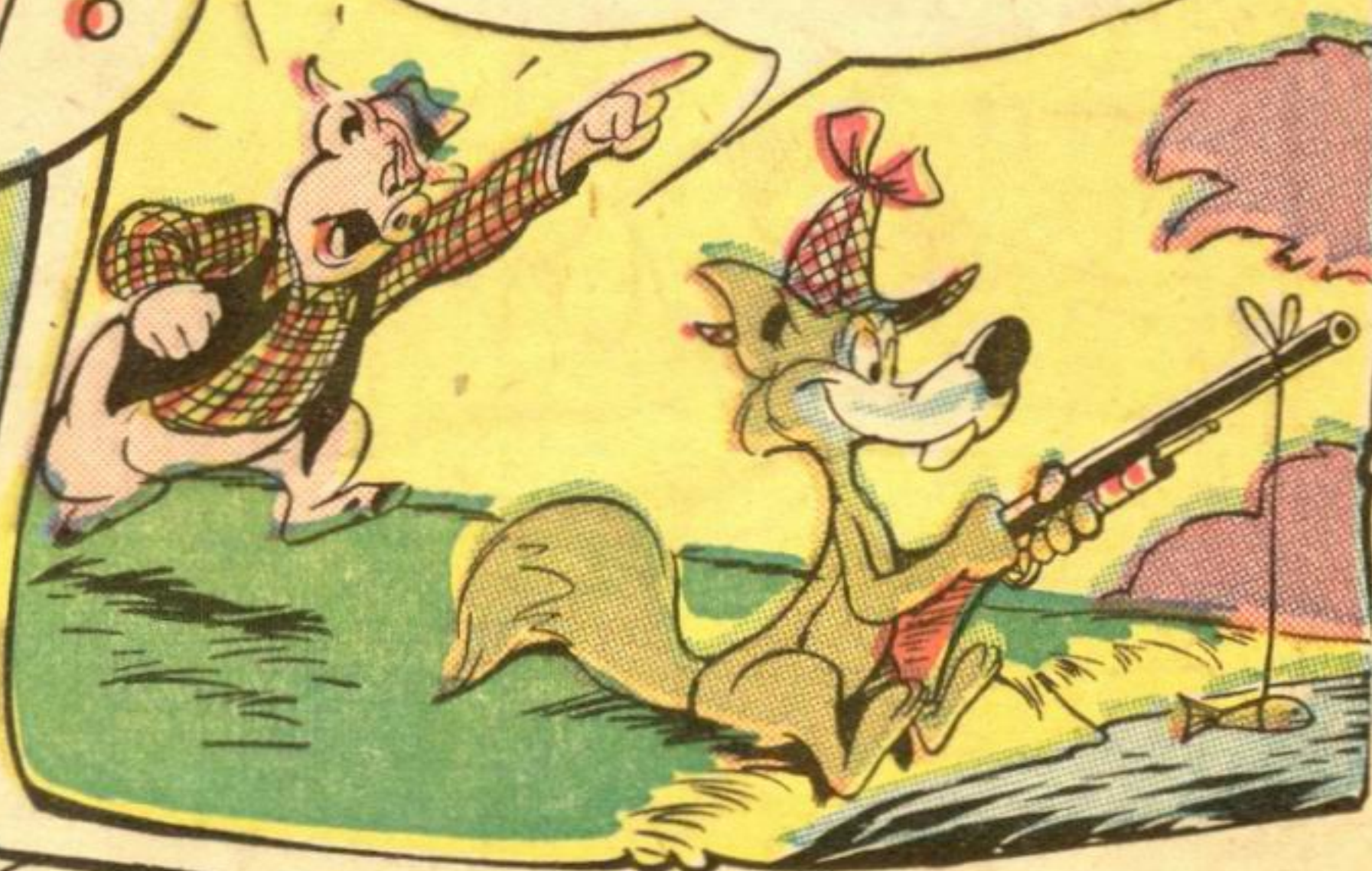
IF YOU WILL PLEASE  
NOTE, I'M NOT  
PLANNING ON FISHING --  
I'VE TAKEN UP ANOTHER  
SPORT - HUNTING!!



HEY!

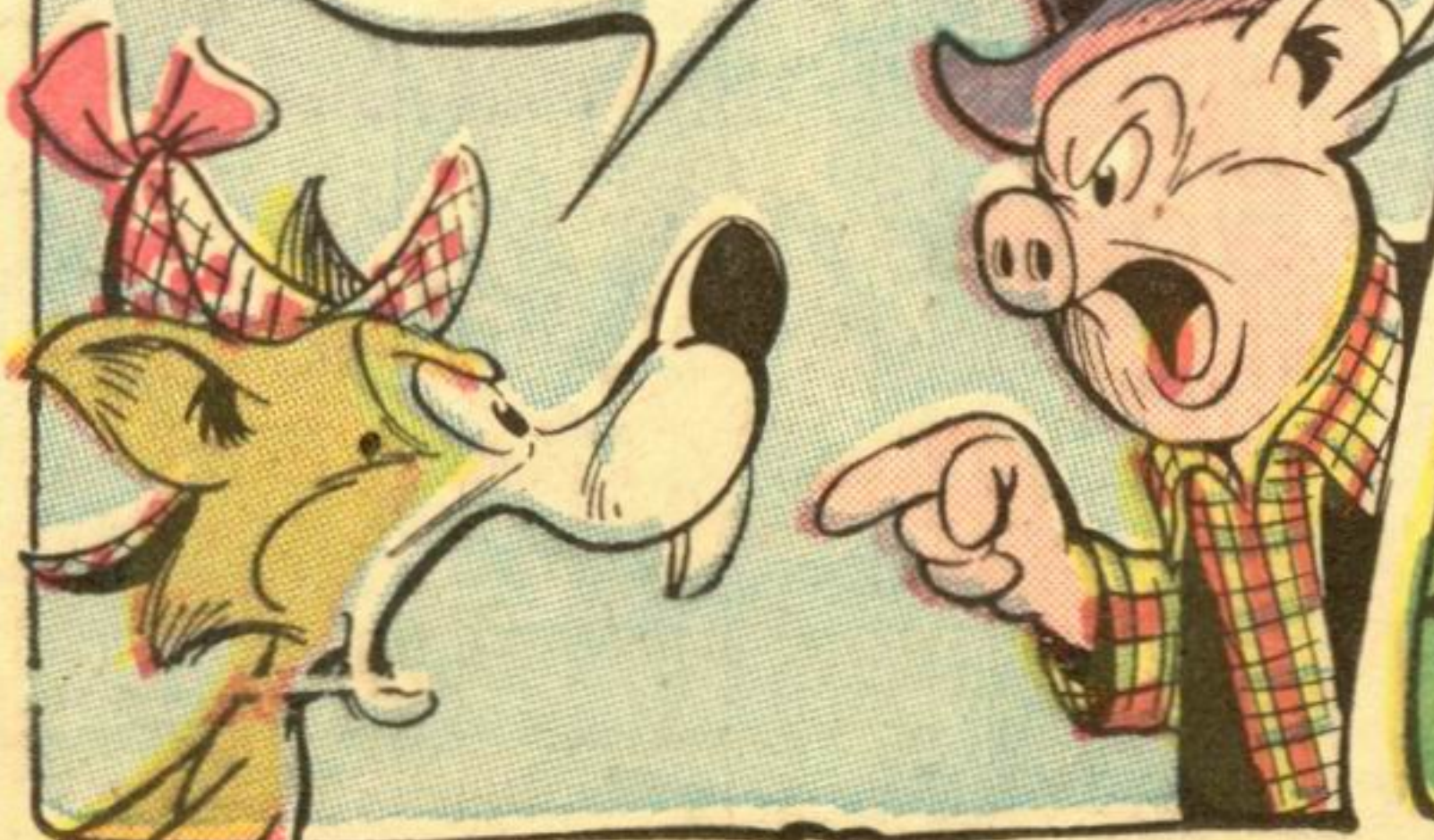


A WISE GUY, EH?  
THAT'S FISHIN', AN' YER  
UNDER ARREST!

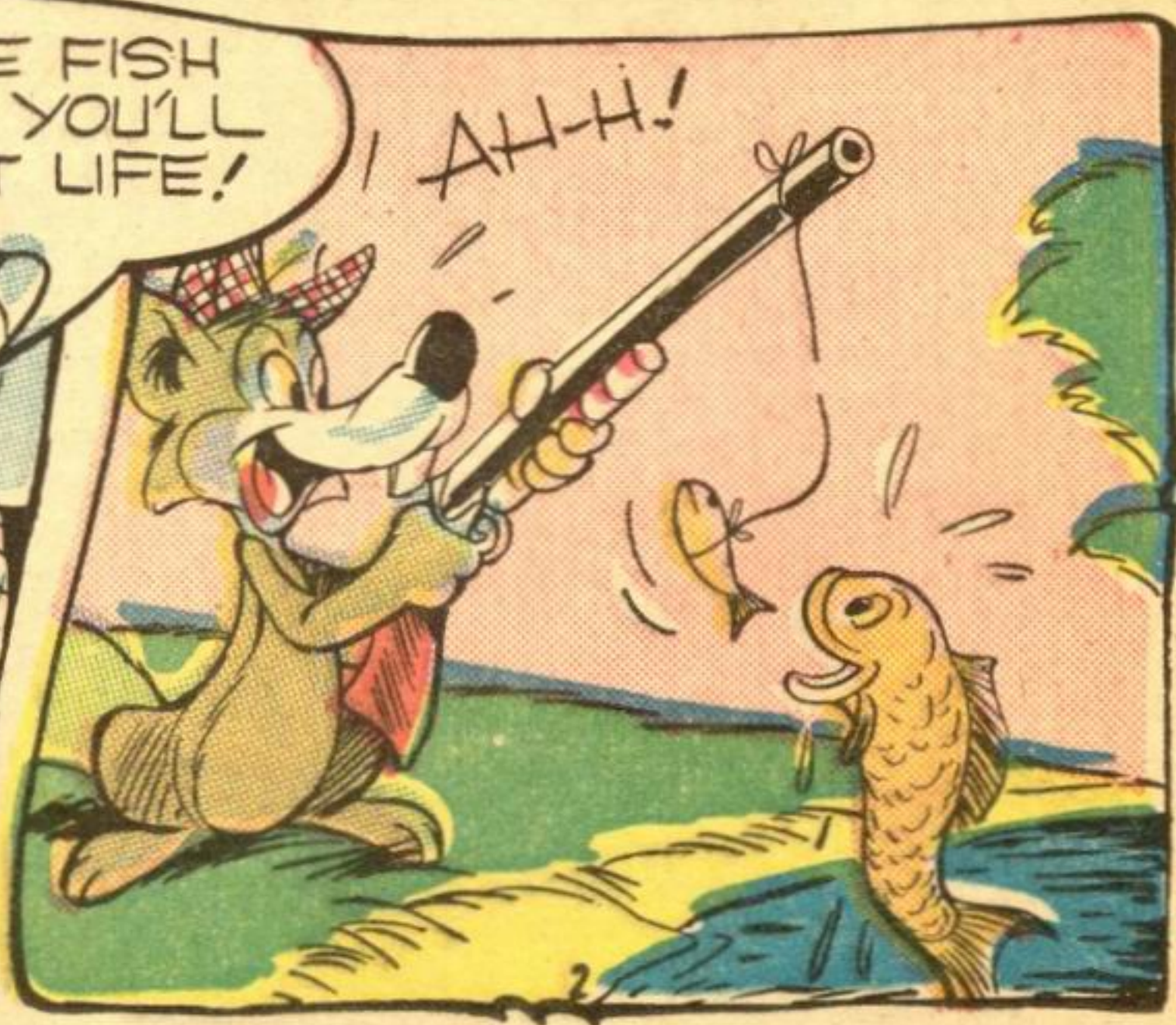


I AM NOT  
FISHING! I'M HUNTING.  
JUST WATCH  
AND SEE!

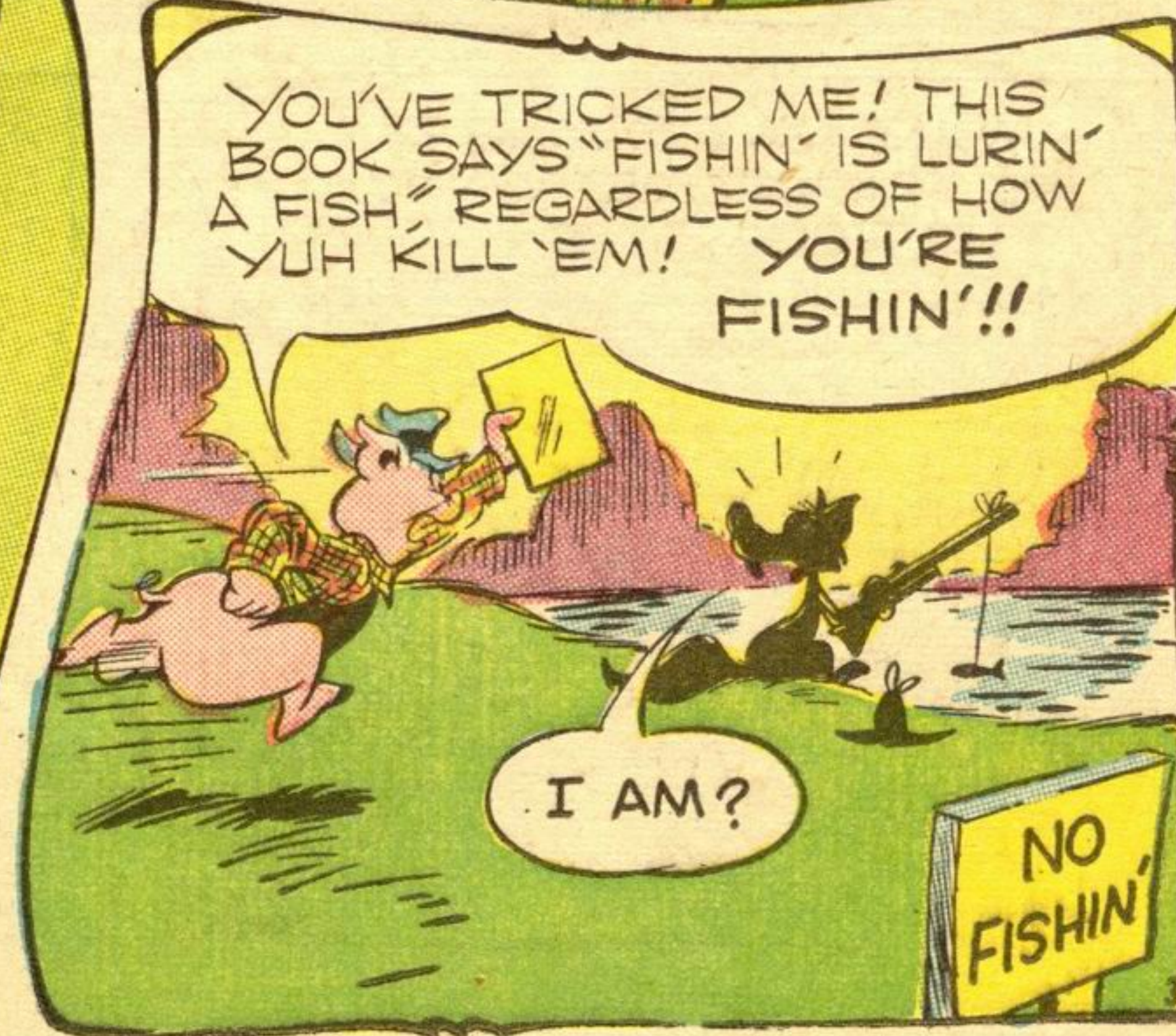
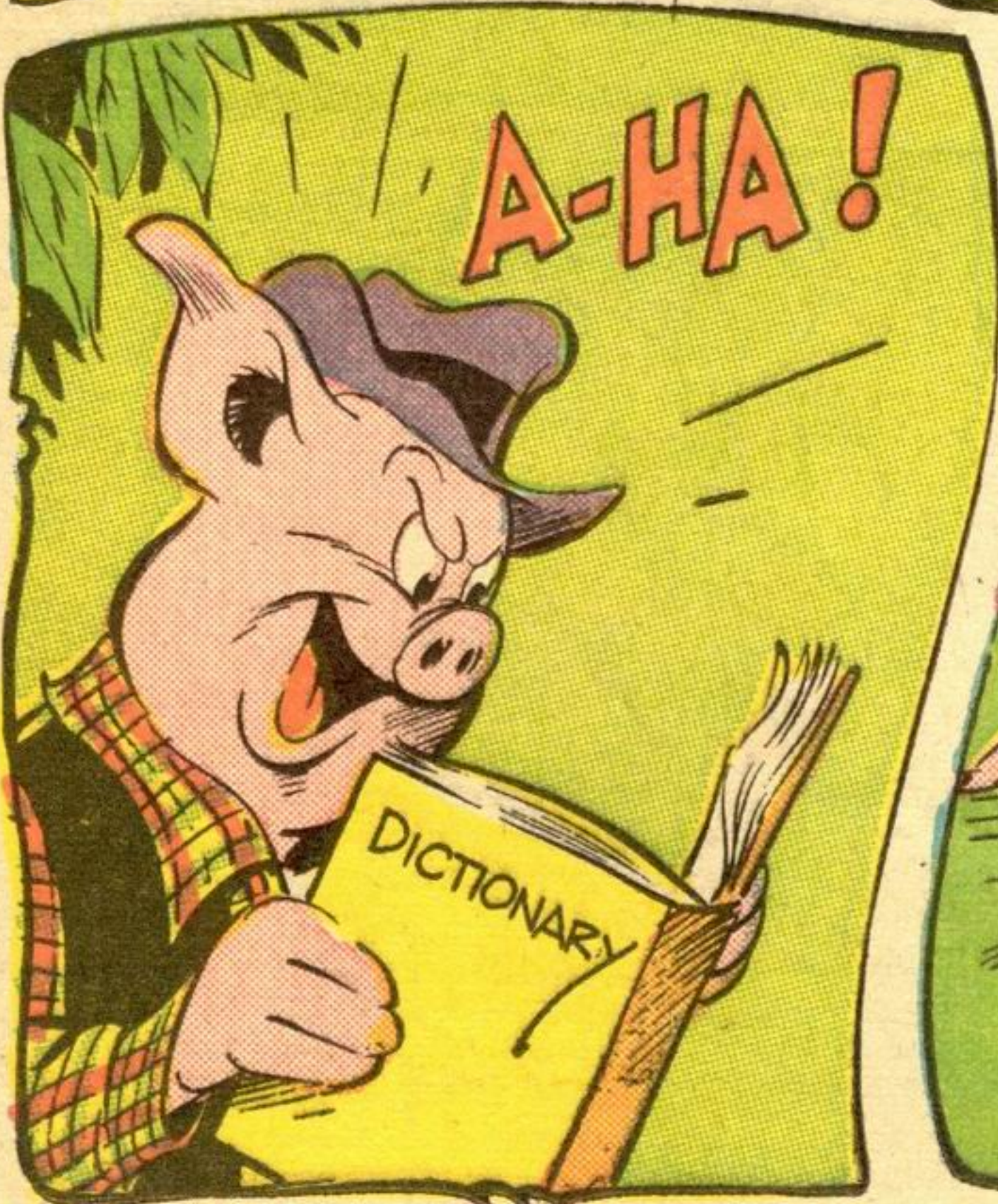
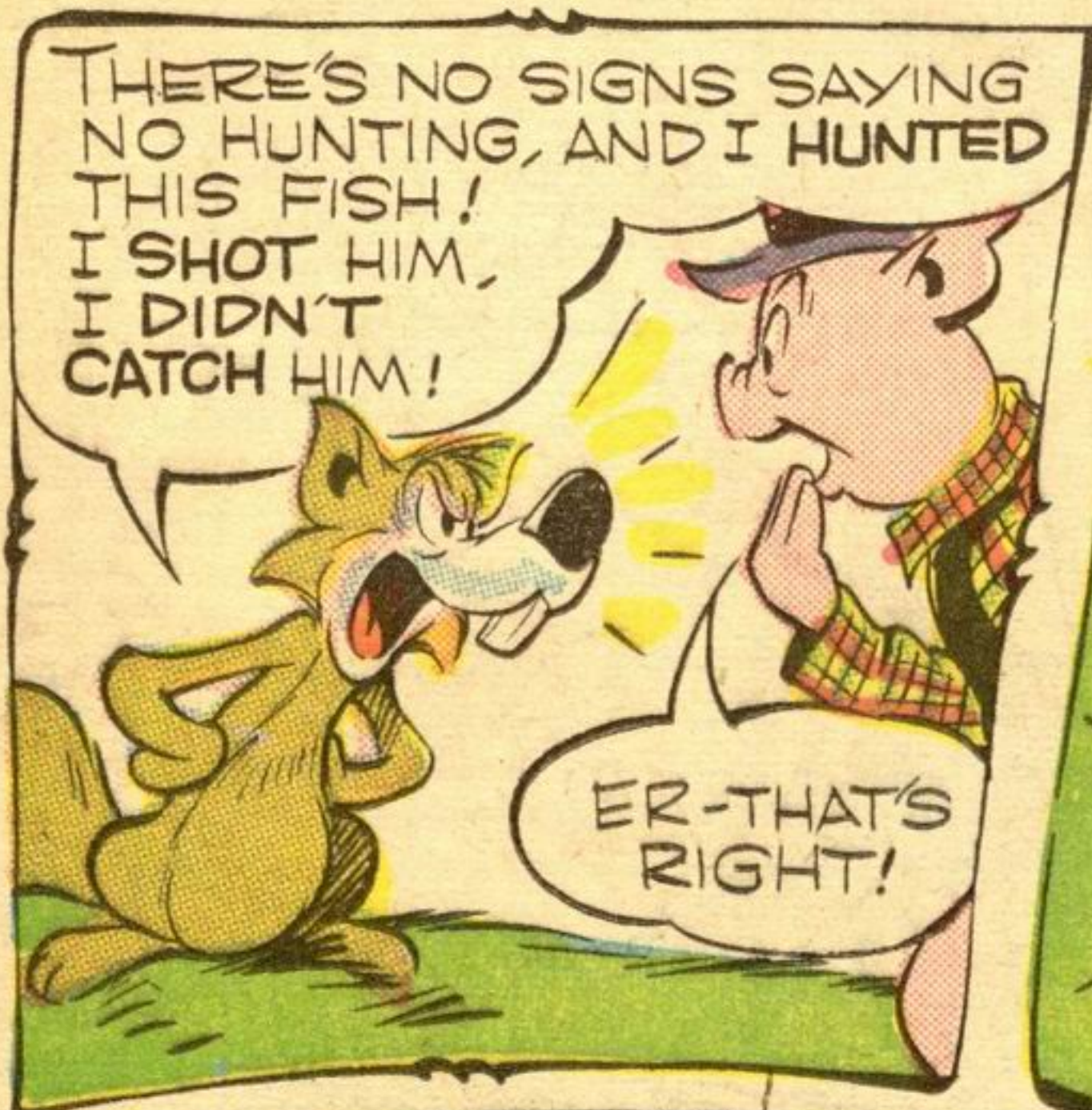
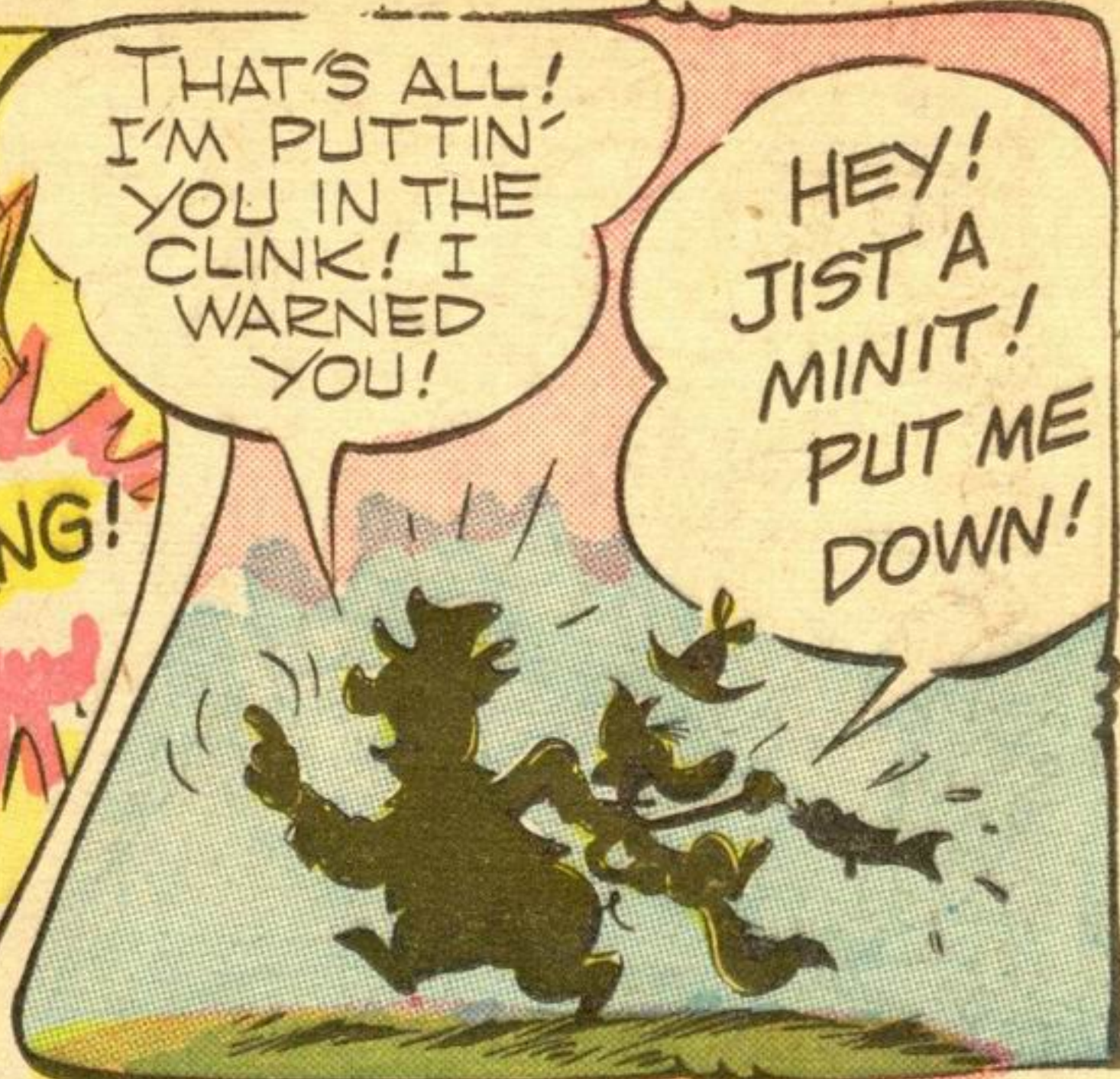
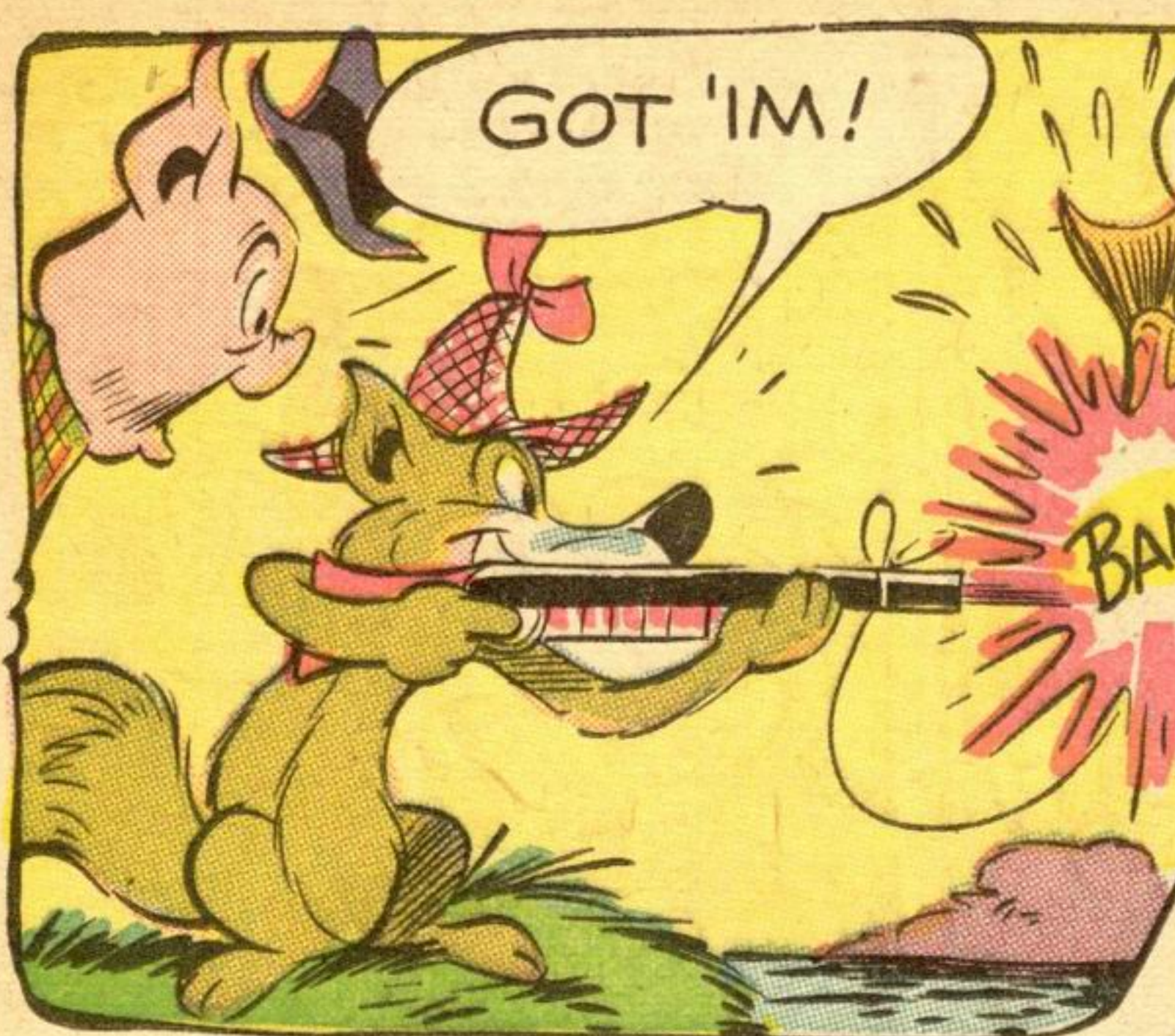
ONE FISH  
AND YOU'LL  
GET LIFE!



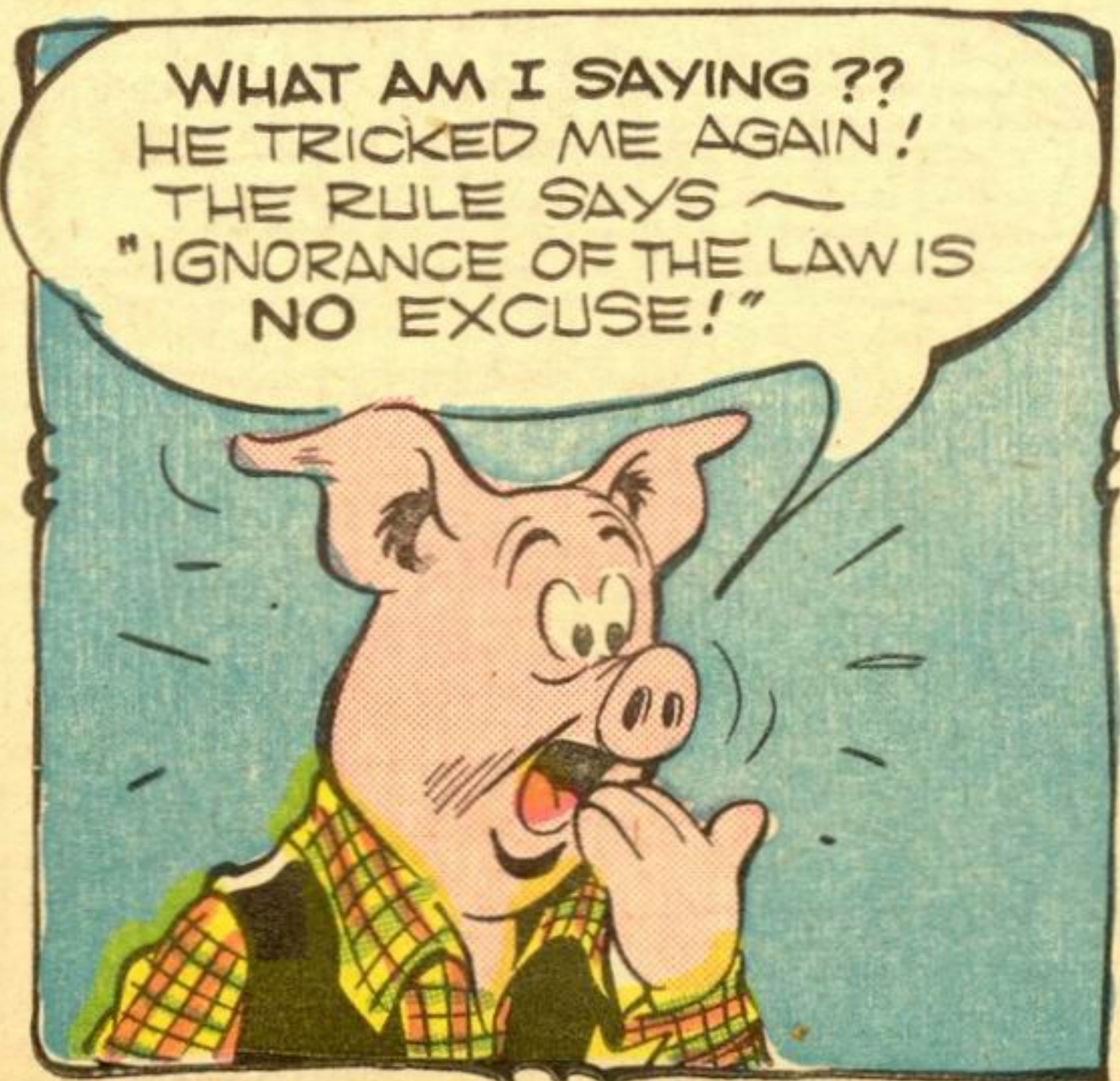
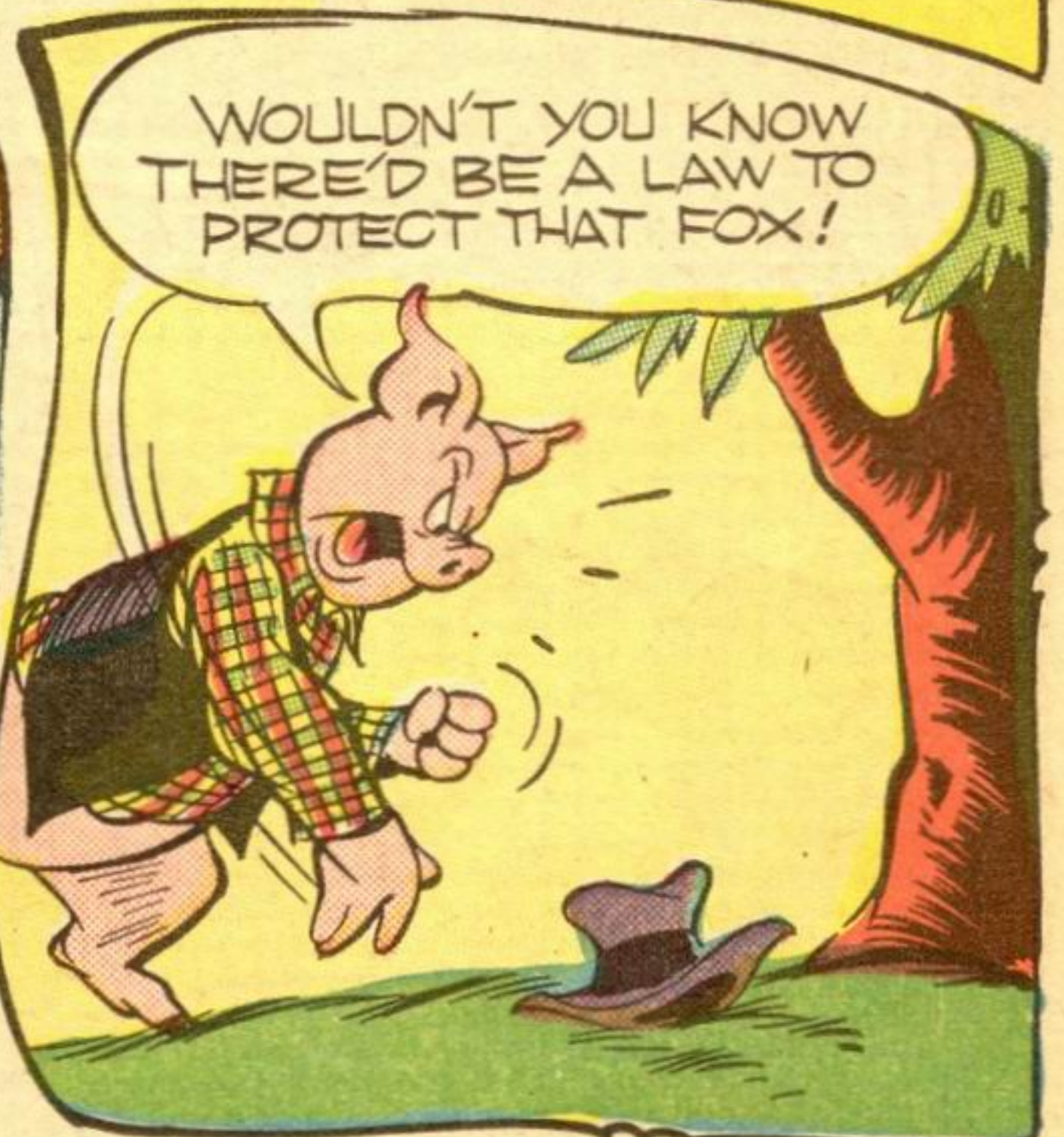
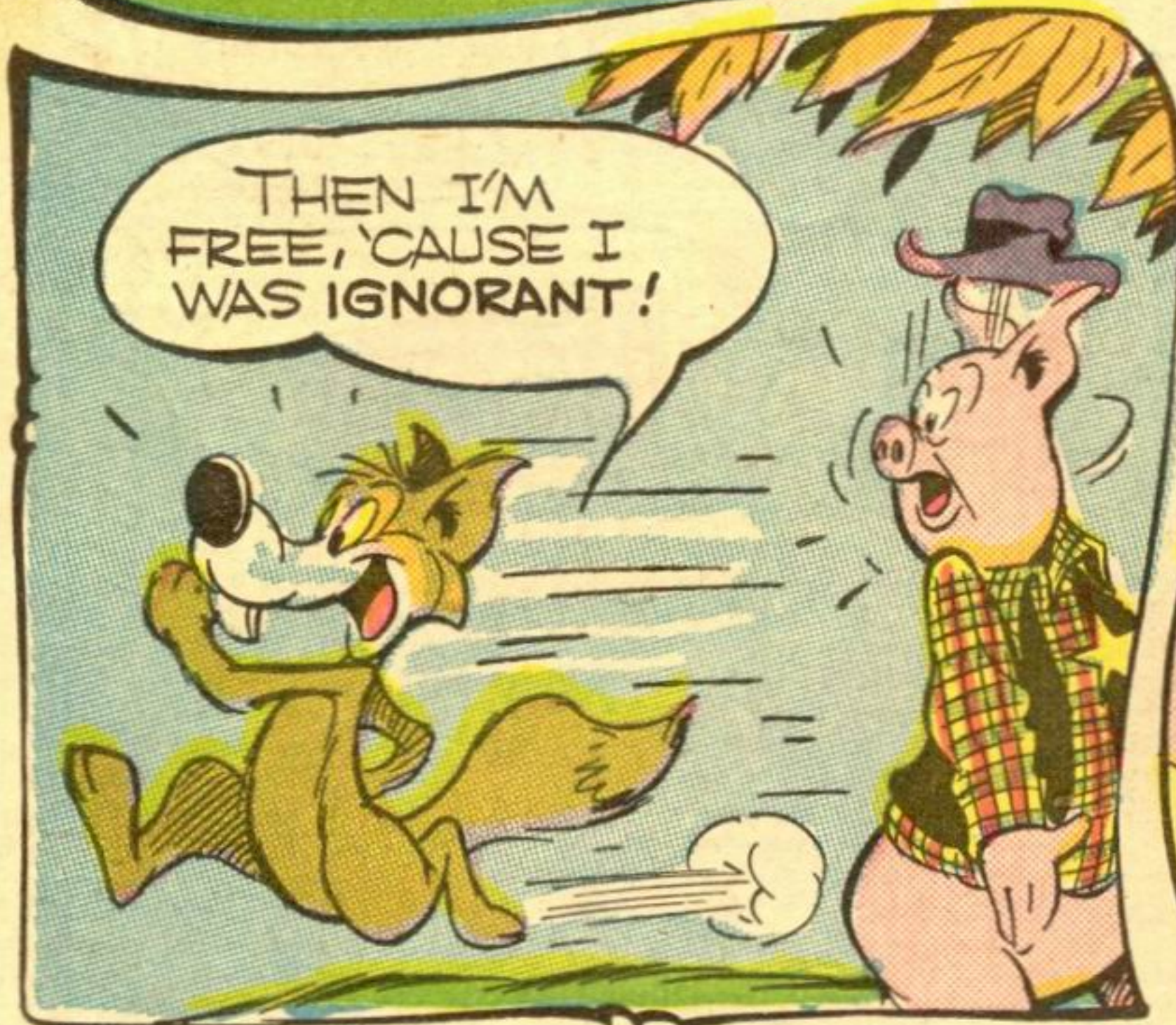
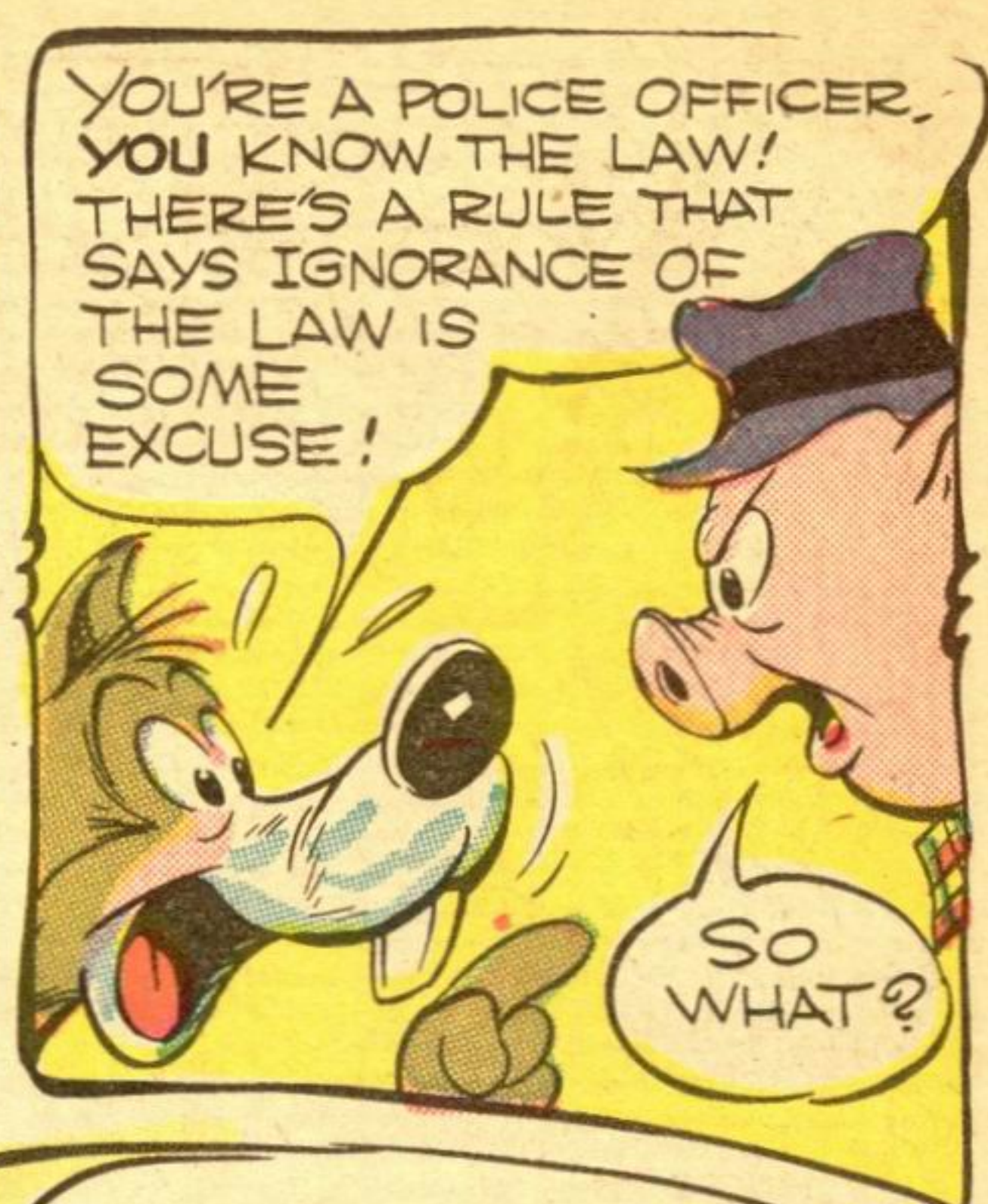
AH-H!













SO YOU'RE  
BACK AGAIN, HUH?  
WELL, I'M WARNIN'-  
YUH, DON'T  
TRY ANY FUNNY  
BUSINESS, OR--

NOT ME!  
I'M ALWAYS  
ON THE UP  
AND UP!

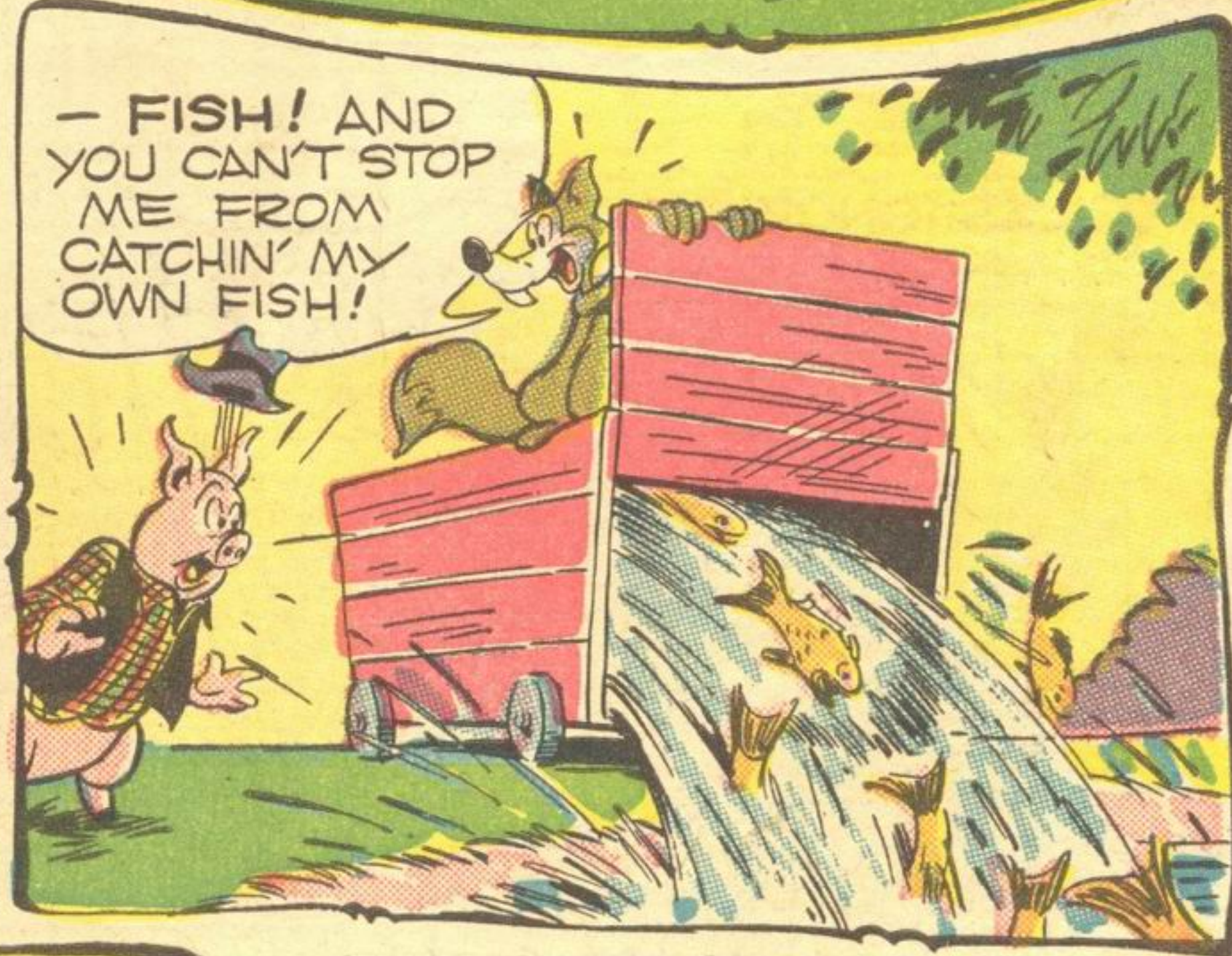


WHATCHA  
GOT  
THERE?

WATER AND  
MY OWN —



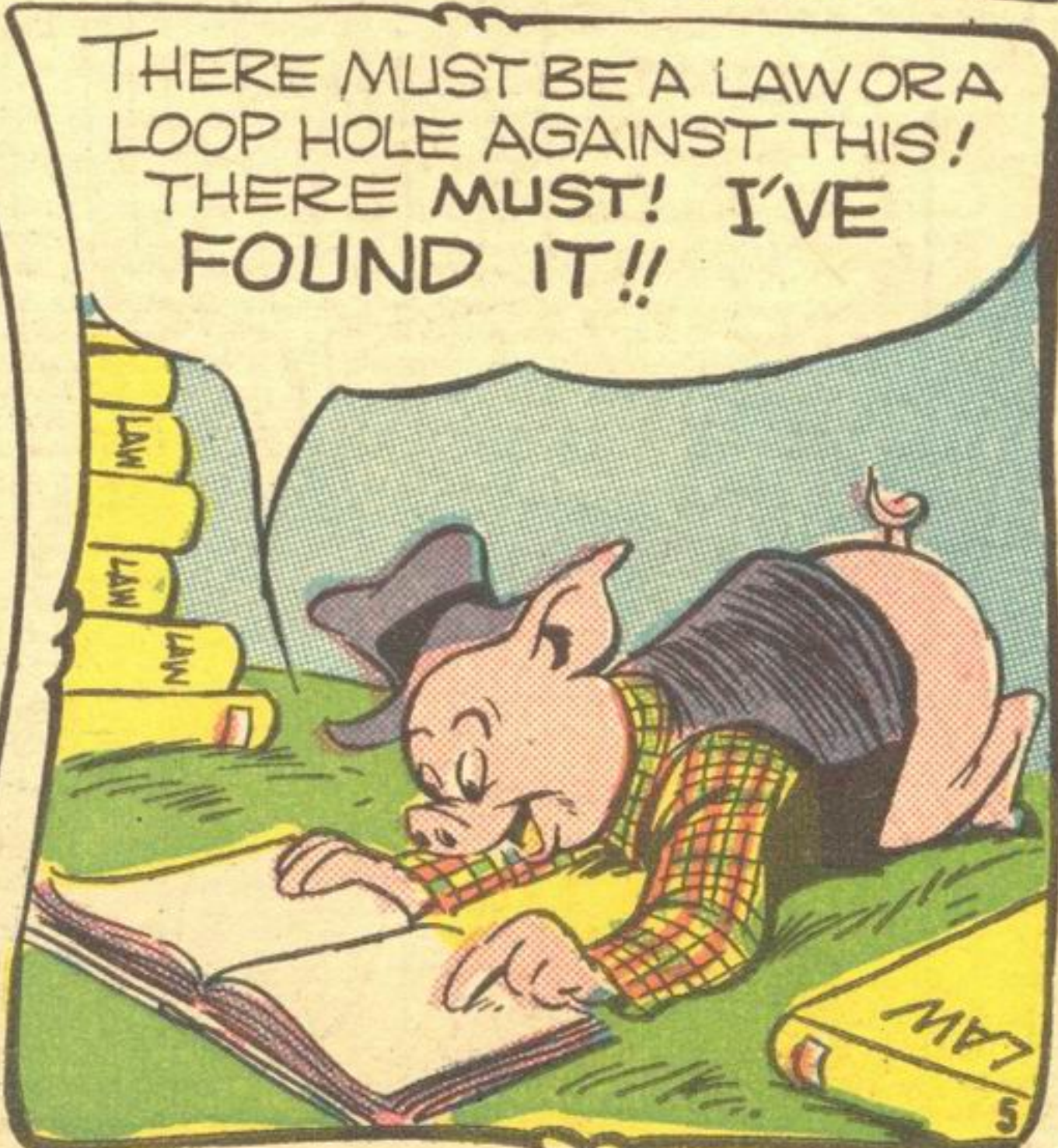
— FISH! AND  
YOU CAN'T STOP  
ME FROM  
CATCHIN' MY  
OWN FISH!



THIS'S KILLIN' ME!  
MY HANDS ARE TIED!



THERE MUST BE A LAW OR A  
LOOP HOLE AGAINST THIS!  
THERE MUST! I'VE  
FOUND IT!!





THOSE MAY BE YOUR FISH, BUT  
THEY'VE GOT MY LAKE WATER  
ON 'EM, AND YOU CAN'T TAKE  
MY LAKE WATER-THAT'S AGAINST  
THE LAW!

I'LL WRING  
THEM OUT!  
I'LL—

NOPE! IT'S THE JAIL  
HOUSE FOR  
YOU!

TRAPPED  
LIKE A RAT IN A TRAP!

THERE! I'VE  
DREAMED  
OF THIS  
DAY!

I'M A VICTIM  
OF FATE, THAT'S WOT!

CAPTURED AND  
ENSLAVED BY THE  
CR-RUEL AUTHORITIES!  
I WILL SEEK COUNSEL  
WITH THE DIGNITARIES--  
THE DIG—

DIG!!

✓ DIG! DIG! ✓  
DIG!  
WELL, ALL  
RIGHT!



MY! WHAT A DAY!  
A NICE DAY FOR  
FISHIN'! I MIGHT TRY  
THAT FOR A CHANGE!

THE SAME OL'  
SPOT! THE  
SAME COLD  
BLACK EYES  
LEERING AND  
PEERING!

**You!!**

B-BUT YOU CAN'T  
BE! YOU'RE IN THE  
JAILHOUSE!

AND SPENDING THE  
BEST YEARS OF  
MY LIFE!

I GOTTA  
CHECK ON THIS!

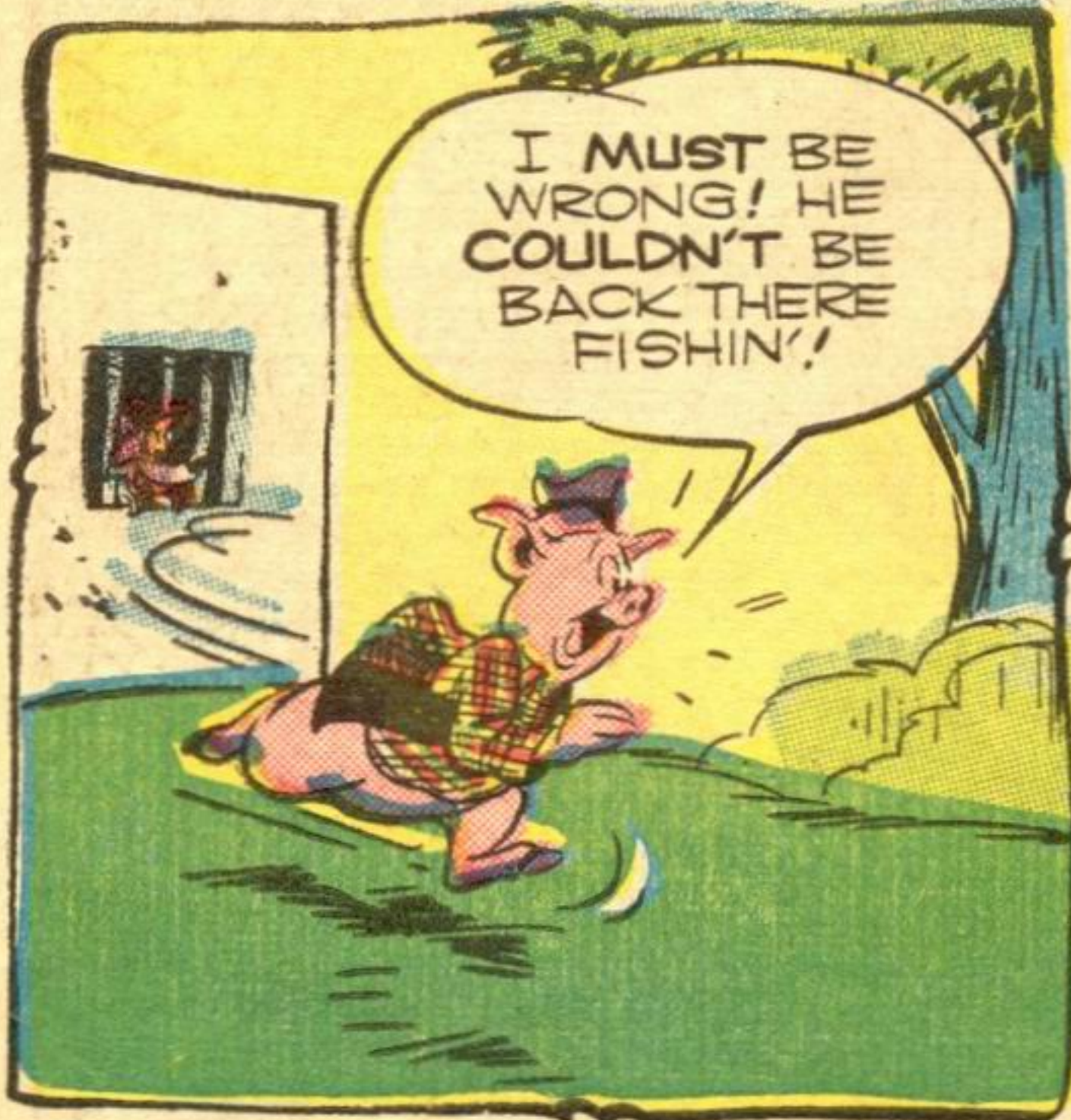
YES! SOMETHING  
MUST BE AMISS!

YOU'VE COME BACK  
TO GLOAT AT MY PLIGHT!  
GO AWAY! HAVEN'T  
YOU DONE ENOUGH?

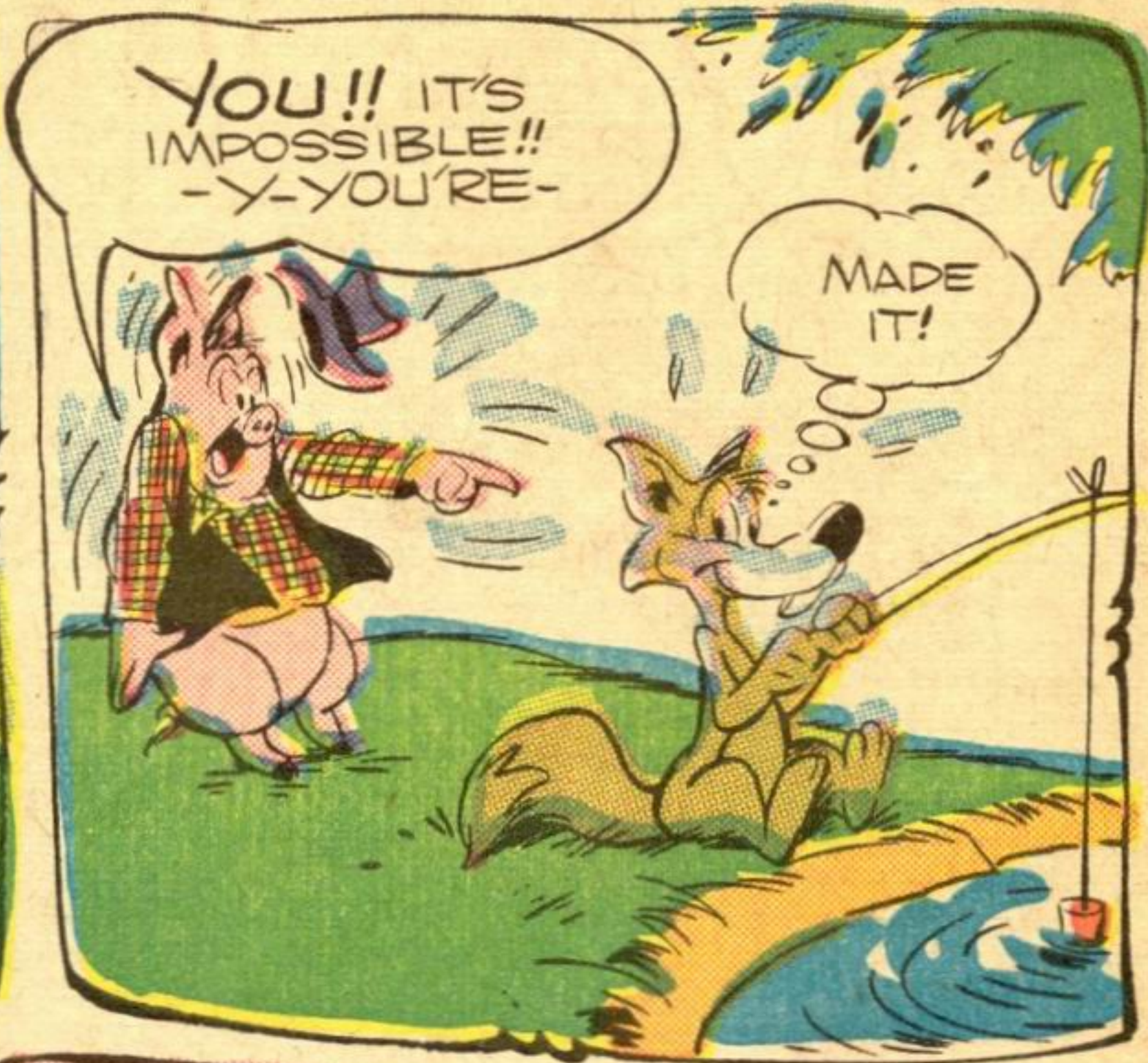
**GO!!**

**YOU  
ARE  
THERE!!**





I MUST BE  
WRONG! HE  
COULDN'T BE  
BACK THERE  
FISHIN'!



YOU!! IT'S  
IMPOSSIBLE!!  
-Y-YOU'RE-

MADE  
IT!



I MUST BE LOSING  
MY MIND! I'LL  
CHECK AT THE JAIL  
AGAIN!



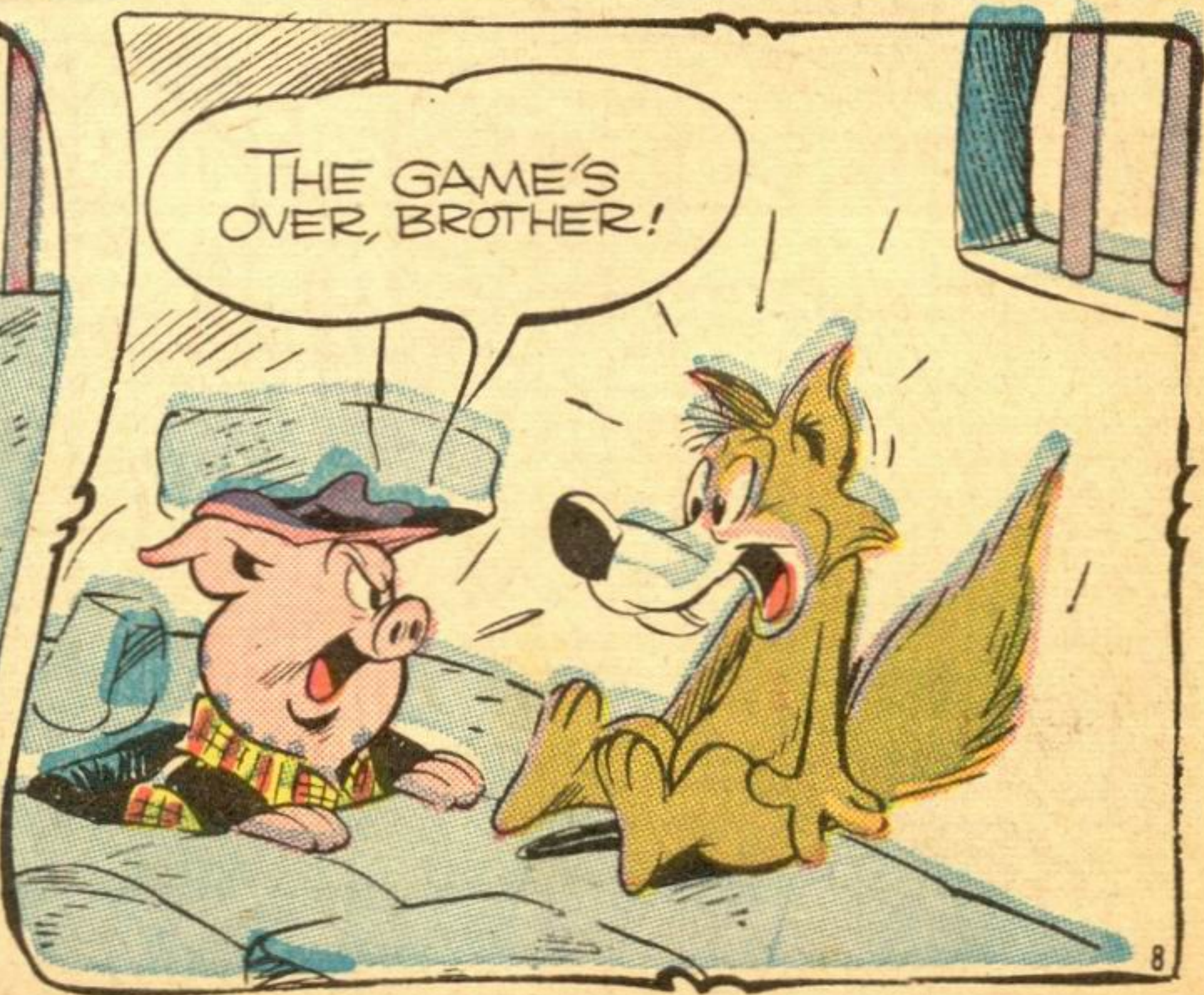
AND I'LL  
BE THERE  
WAITIN' FOR  
HIM!



OH! OH! HE'S  
LEFT HIS  
FISHIN' SPOT!

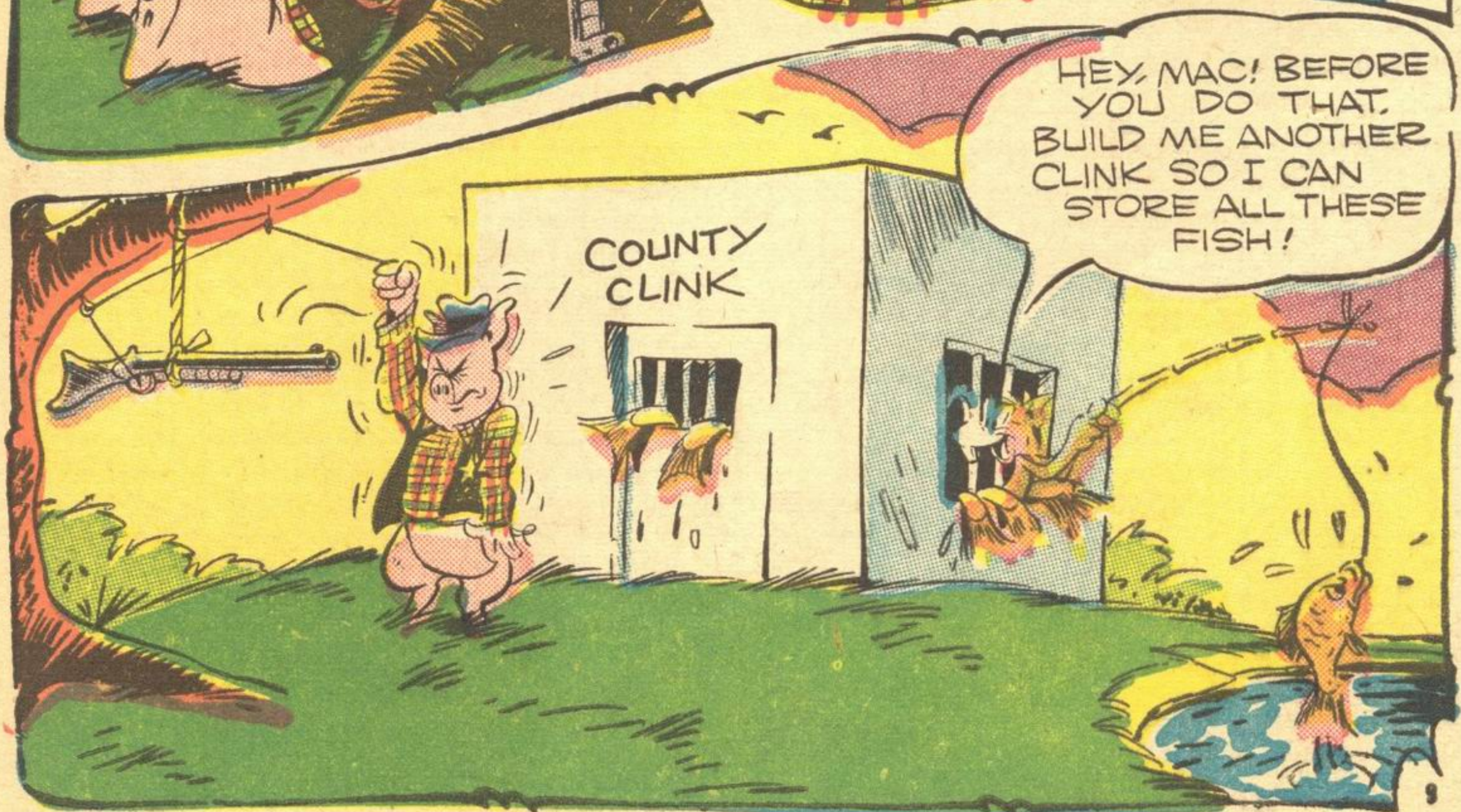
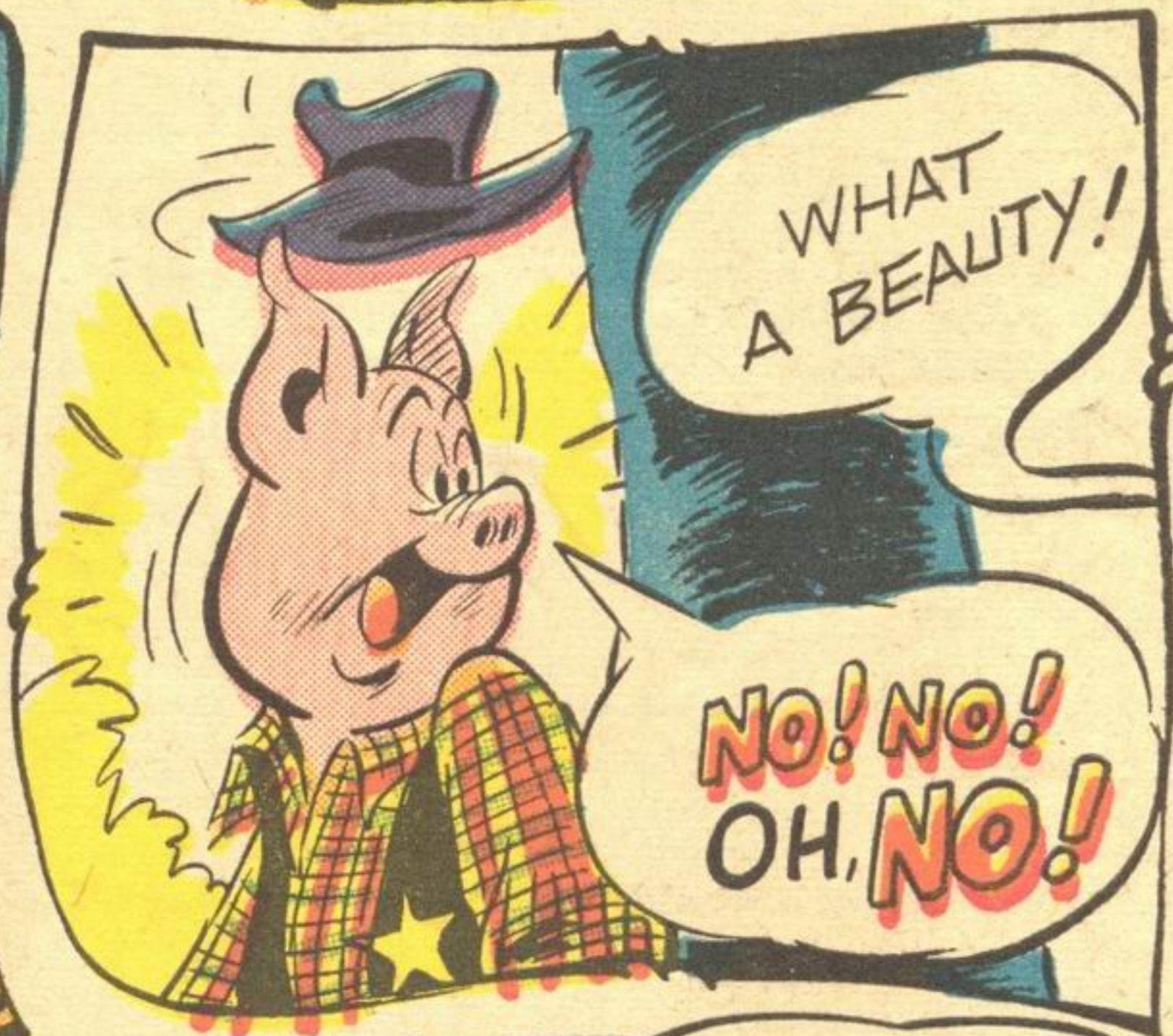
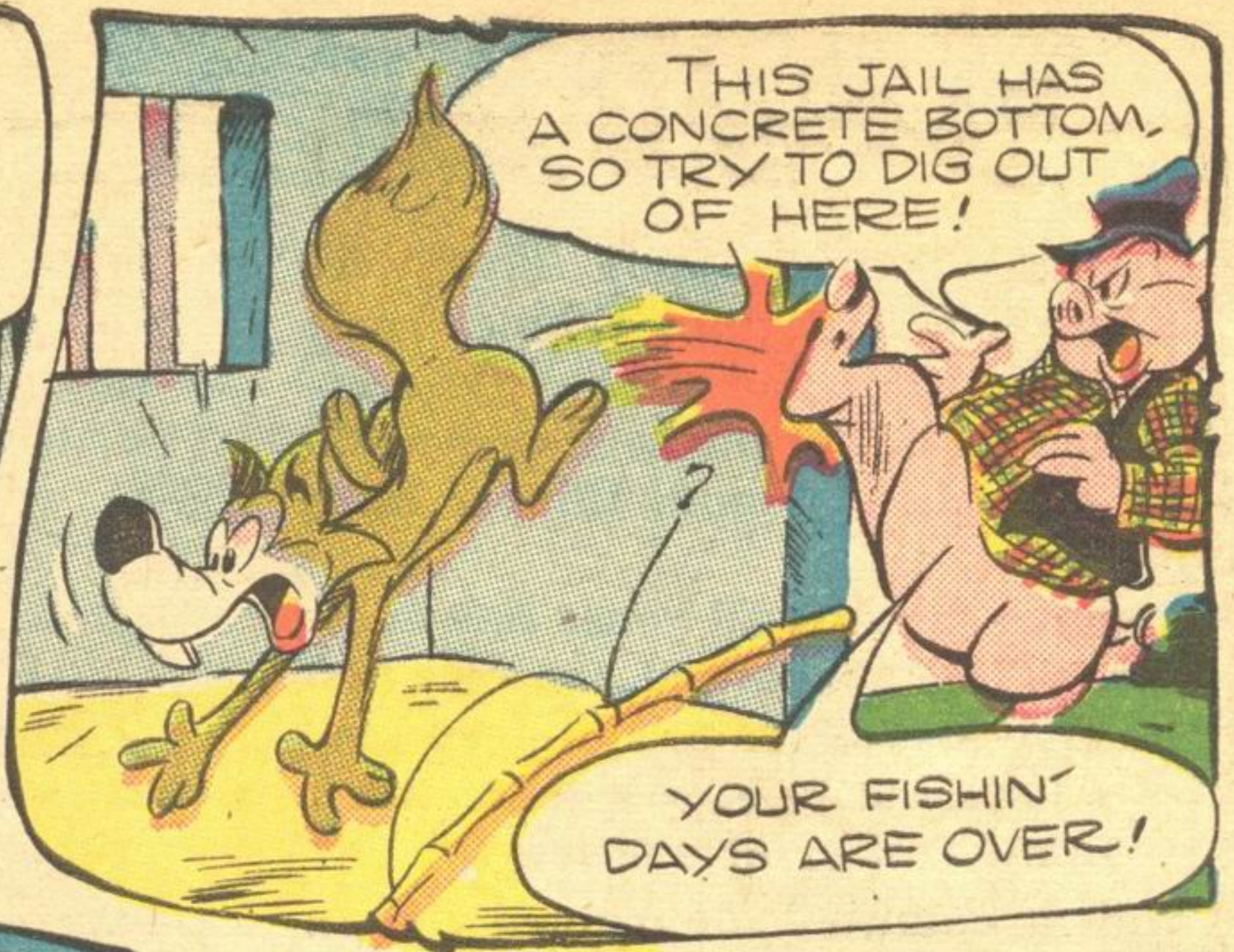


WOTTA SAP!  
OH, WELL! I'LL  
PLAY THIS GAME  
UNTIL HE CRACKS  
UP!



THE GAME'S  
OVER, BROTHER!







# HAPPY ENDING

ALL the cats in Hogan's Alley were doing fine . . . until Clipper came along! True, they had their little arguments and spats, but things always worked out all right . . . until Clipper came along!

"I wanna speak ta all youse cats in dis here alley!" he announced, the very first day he arrived. "Me name's Clipper, see? An' I wanna warn ya, so's there won't be no funny stuff, see? I'm *tough*!"

"Wait a minute!" interrupted Red, a smart, ginger-colored cat. "You can't . . ."

"Oh, *no*?" sneered Clipper. "Lemme show ya somethin'. Look!"

Clipper turned his back on his audience. "I ain't got no tail, if yez'll notice!" he said proudly.

"So *what*?" asked Red, completely mystified.

"So *dis*!" Clipper answered. "De last alley I wuz in, I wuz a cat like all de rest of de cats. I had a big, furry tail, which, as ya kin see . . . I *lost*!"

"So *what*?" Red asked again, as all the other cats stood around gaping.

Clipper looked at him threateningly. "At foist, I hadda tough time, convincin' 'em I wuz boss. In fact, I beat up *every* cat

*in de alley*! Dat's how I lost me tail. But you should see what happened ta dem cats! Now fellas, what's it gonna be? Ya gonna admit I'm boss of dis here alley . . . or do I hafta start *showin'* ya?"

"Okay, okay!" all the cats murmured quickly. "You're our new boss!"

"Den don't just *stand* here!" Clipper ordered. "Bring me some fish, so's I kin eat whilst you finds me a place ta live!"

Red, however, did no such thing. He watched all of his friends scurry off nervously, but he refused to budge.

"Hey, you!" Clipper said sharply. "Get goin'!"

"I will," said Red, "but not in the direction you think!"

As he ran towards the library, Red said to himself, "There's somethin' mighty funny about that guy's story . . . an' I mean to find out about it!"

It took him a while to find the right book, but when he did, the ginger-colored cat laughed and laughed. "Tough guy, huh?" he exclaimed, running back to the alley.

"Hey, fellas!" he called. "Everybody come a-runnin'!"

When all the alley cats had gathered, including Clipper, Red scrambled up on a box and said, "It's all right, fellas . . . this cat's a *fake*!" And he pointed right at Clipper.

"Wha . . . why, you . . . you . . ." Clipper started to bluster.

"Thought he could fool us with a story about how he lost his tail beatin' up a lotta cats!" Red continued. "Why, fellas, *he never had a tail*! He's a *Manx*!"

"A *what*?"

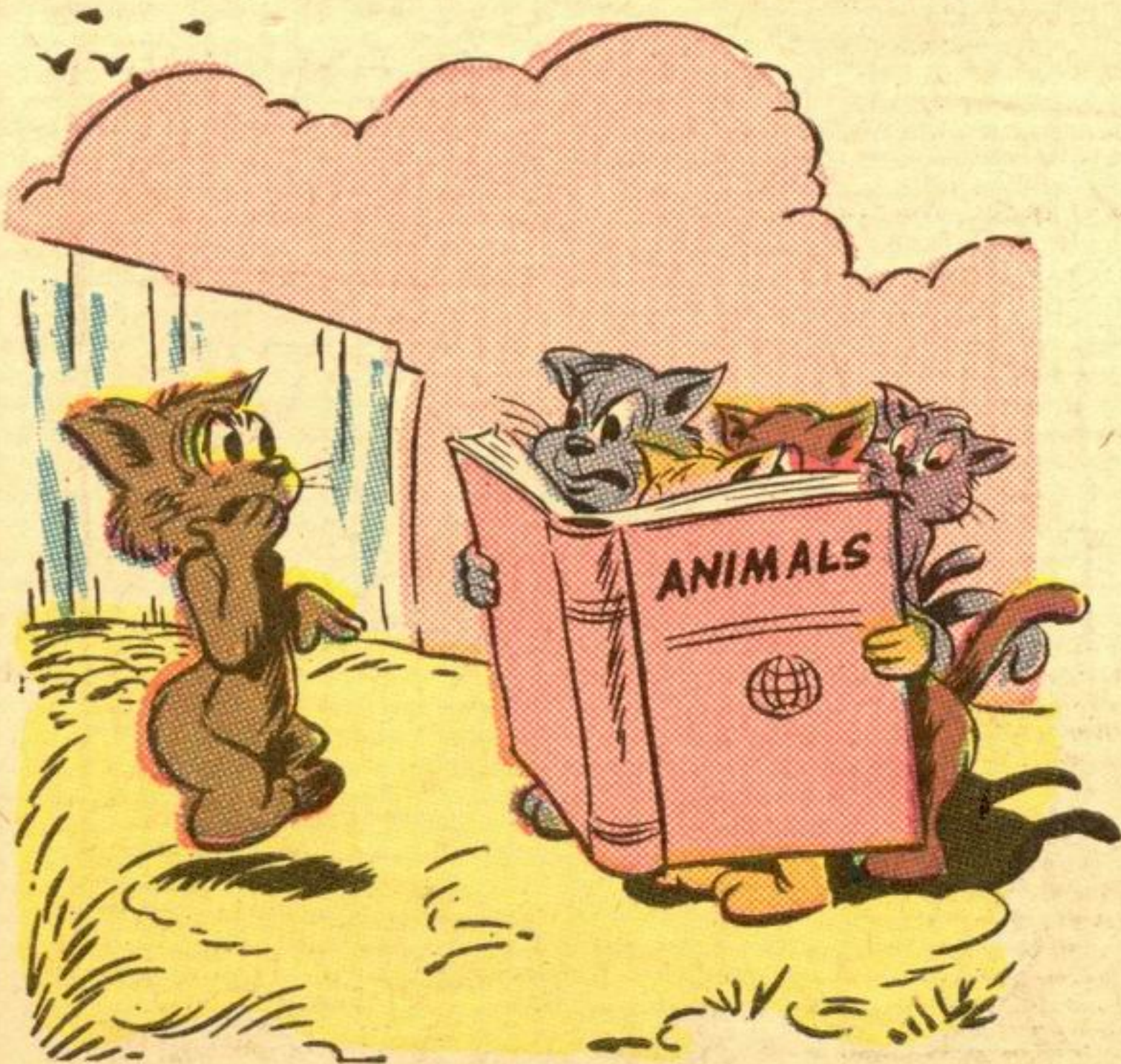
"A *Manx* cat!" Red repeated. "And *Manx* cats don't have tails!"

"Let's get 'im!"

"Let's run 'im outta the alley!"

"We won't have to!" said Red. "He's doin' all the runnin'!"

And sure enough . . . *he was*!







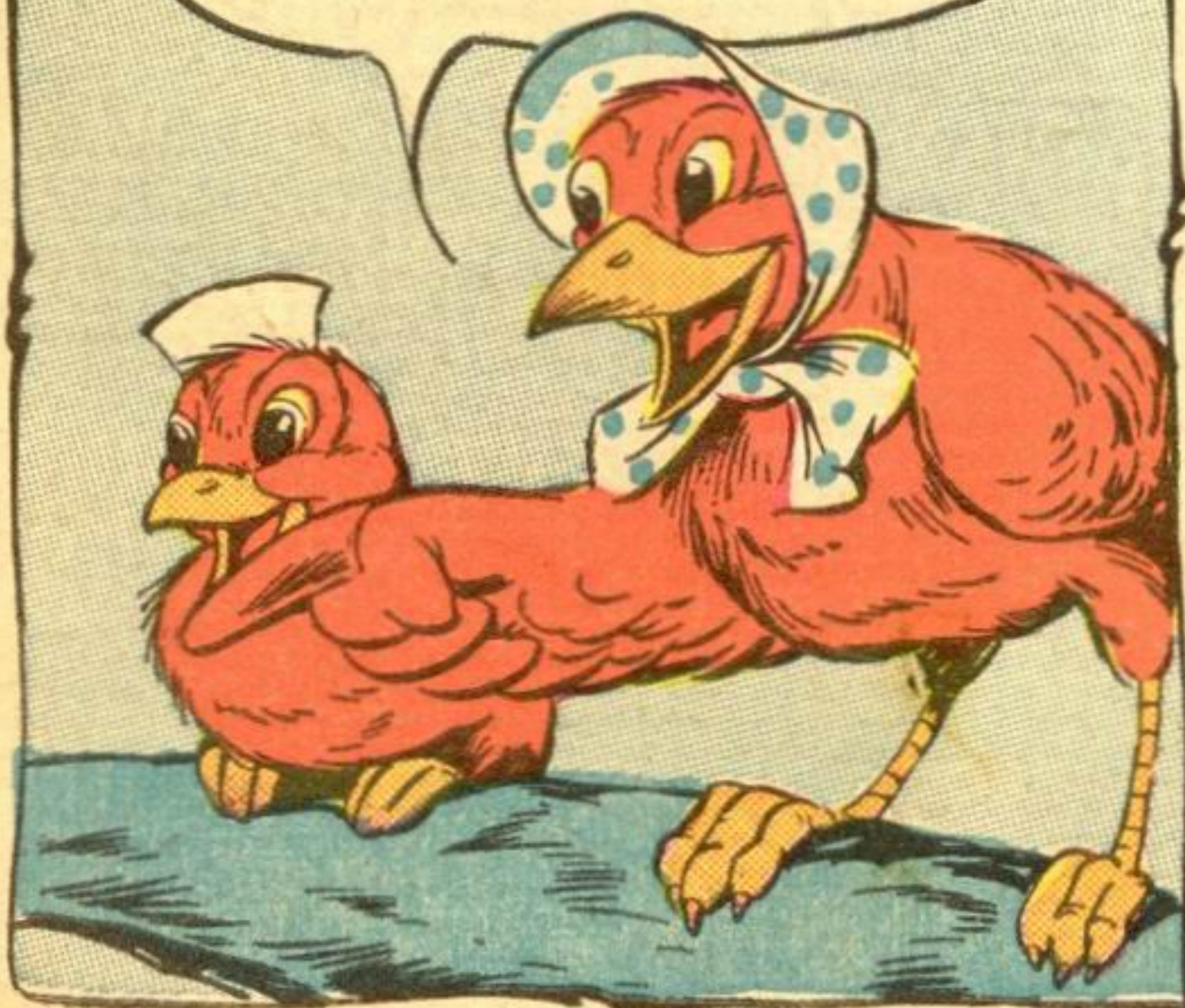
# GROUND HOG DAY



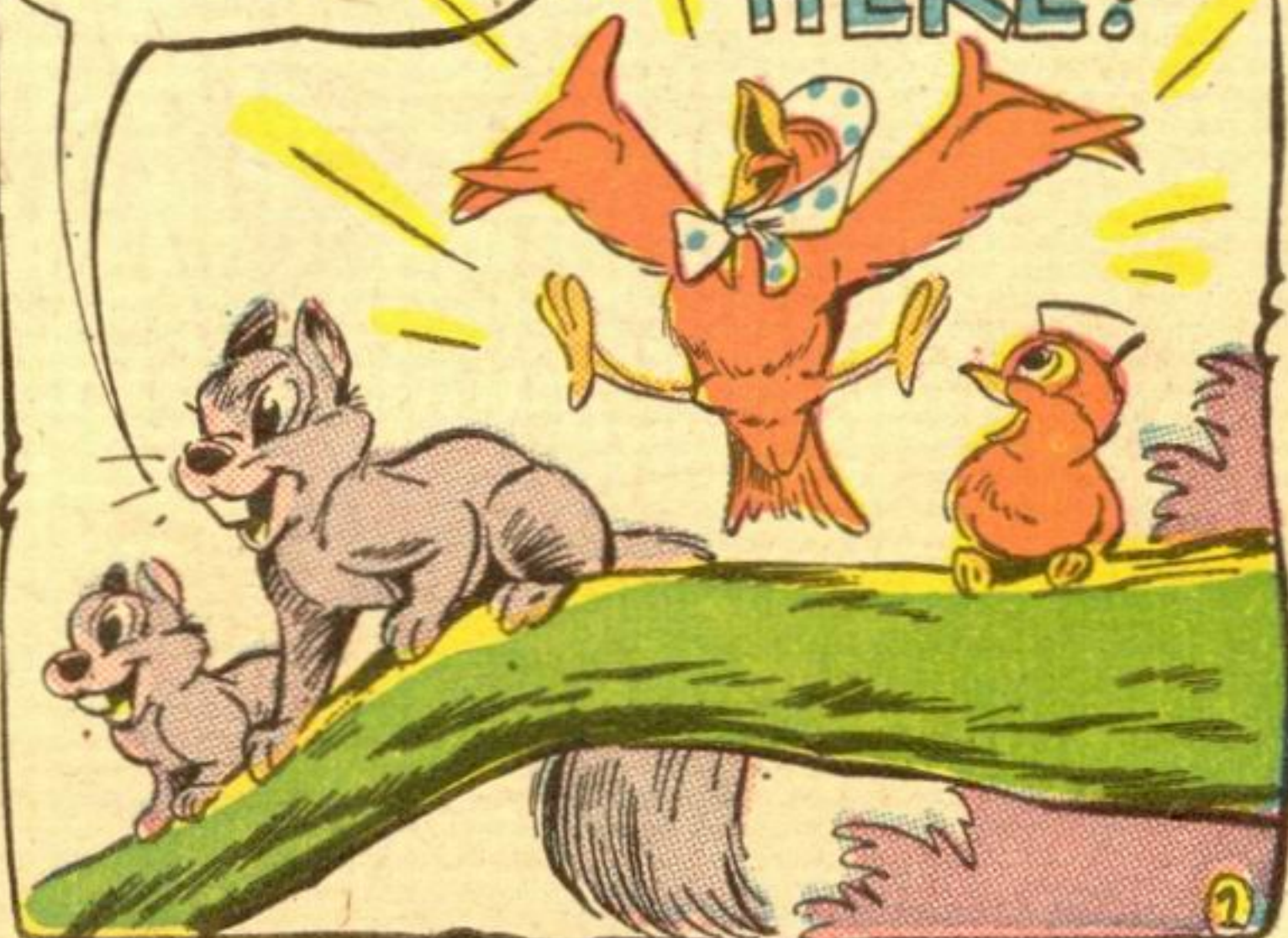
HE OUGHT TO  
SHOW HIMSELF -  
IT'S CERTAINLY  
WARM ENOUGH!

AND I HAVE  
SO MUCH  
SPRING  
HOUSE CLEANING  
TO DO!

THERE HE IS NOW!  
HE'S COMING OUT OF  
HIS HOLE!



AND OL'  
GROUND HOG  
SEES HIS  
SHADOW!



SPRING  
IS  
HERE!





BACK TO MY NEST!  
I'VE SURE A LOT  
OF WORK TO  
DO!

OH, BOY!  
I CAN TAKE  
OFF MY  
LONG  
UNDERWEAR!

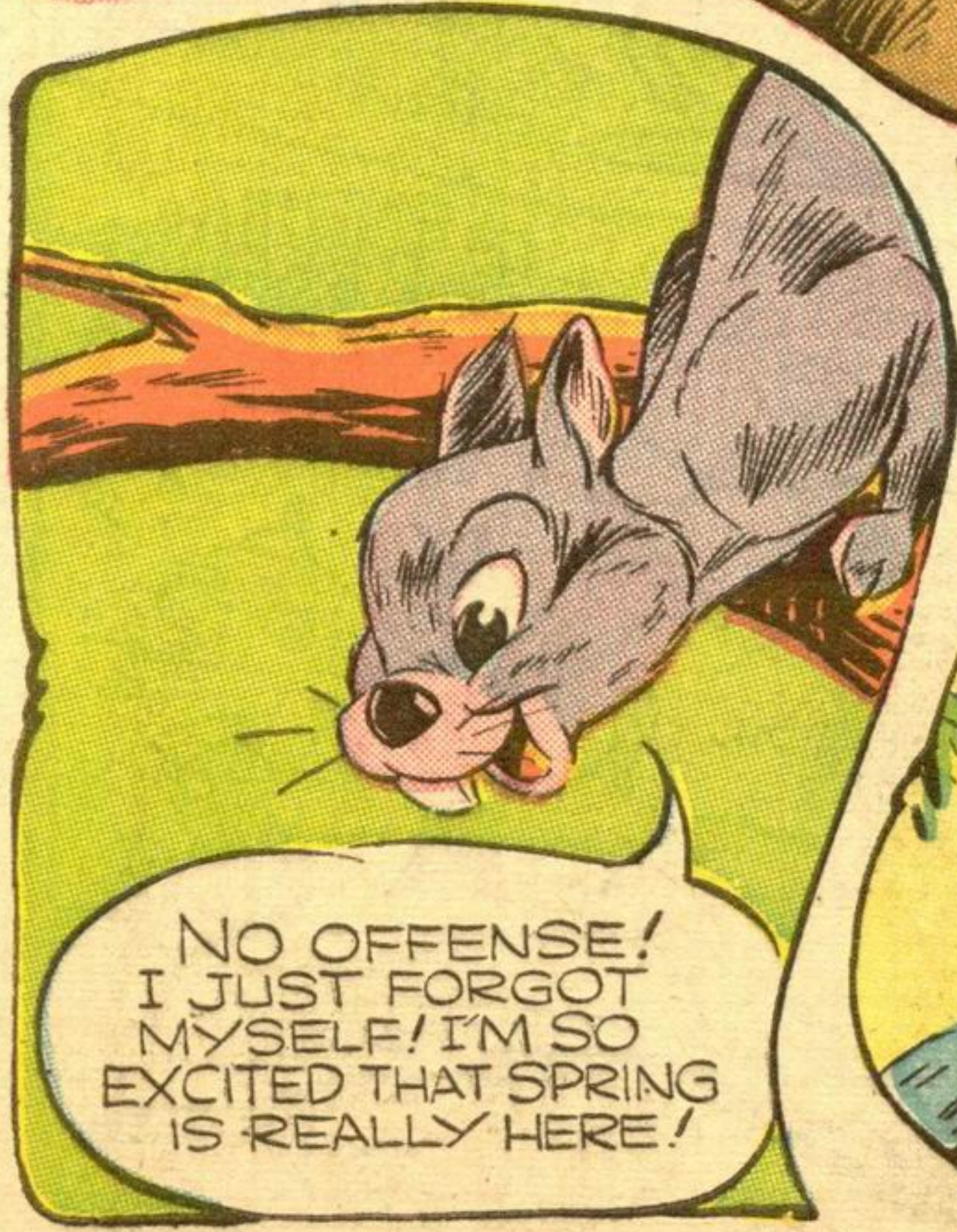
SAME  
HERE!



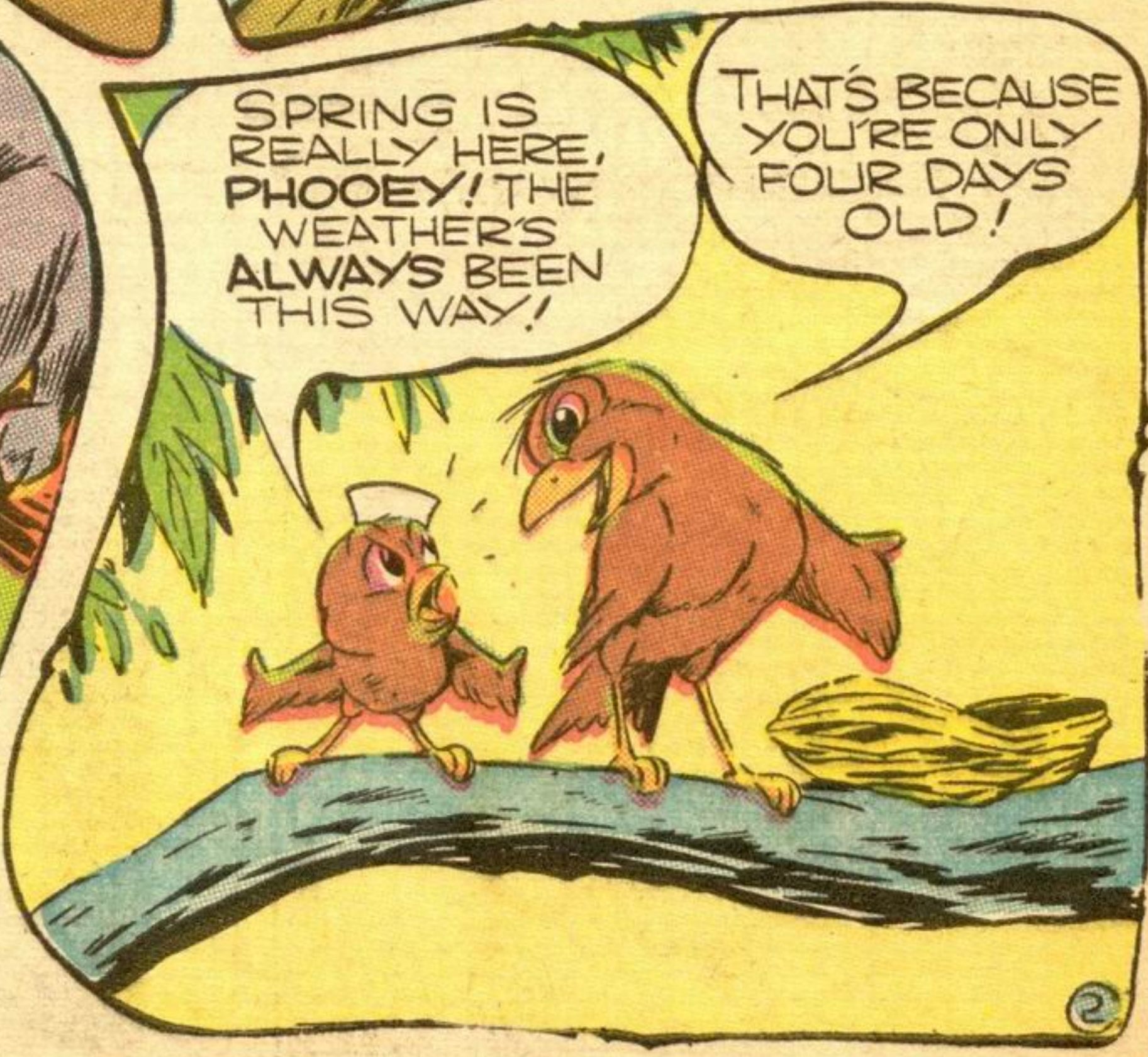
WOTTA MESS!  
OLD ACORN  
SHELLS ALL  
OVER THE  
PLACE!



PUH-LEEZE!



NO OFFENSE!  
I JUST FORGOT  
MYSELF! I'M SO  
EXCITED THAT SPRING  
IS REALLY HERE!



SPRING IS  
REALLY HERE,  
PHOOEY! THE  
WEATHER'S  
ALWAYS BEEN  
THIS WAY!

THAT'S BECAUSE  
YOU'RE ONLY  
FOUR DAYS  
OLD!





YEP! OL' LADY SPRING IS SURE 'NUFF HERE, ALL RIGHT!



GET OUT AND GET BUSY! YOUR HIBERNATION DAYS ARE OVER, SLEEPY-HEAD!



THAT'S STRANGE! THERE'S A NORTH WIND BLOWING!



AND LOOK! THE CLOUDS ARE GETTING DARKER!



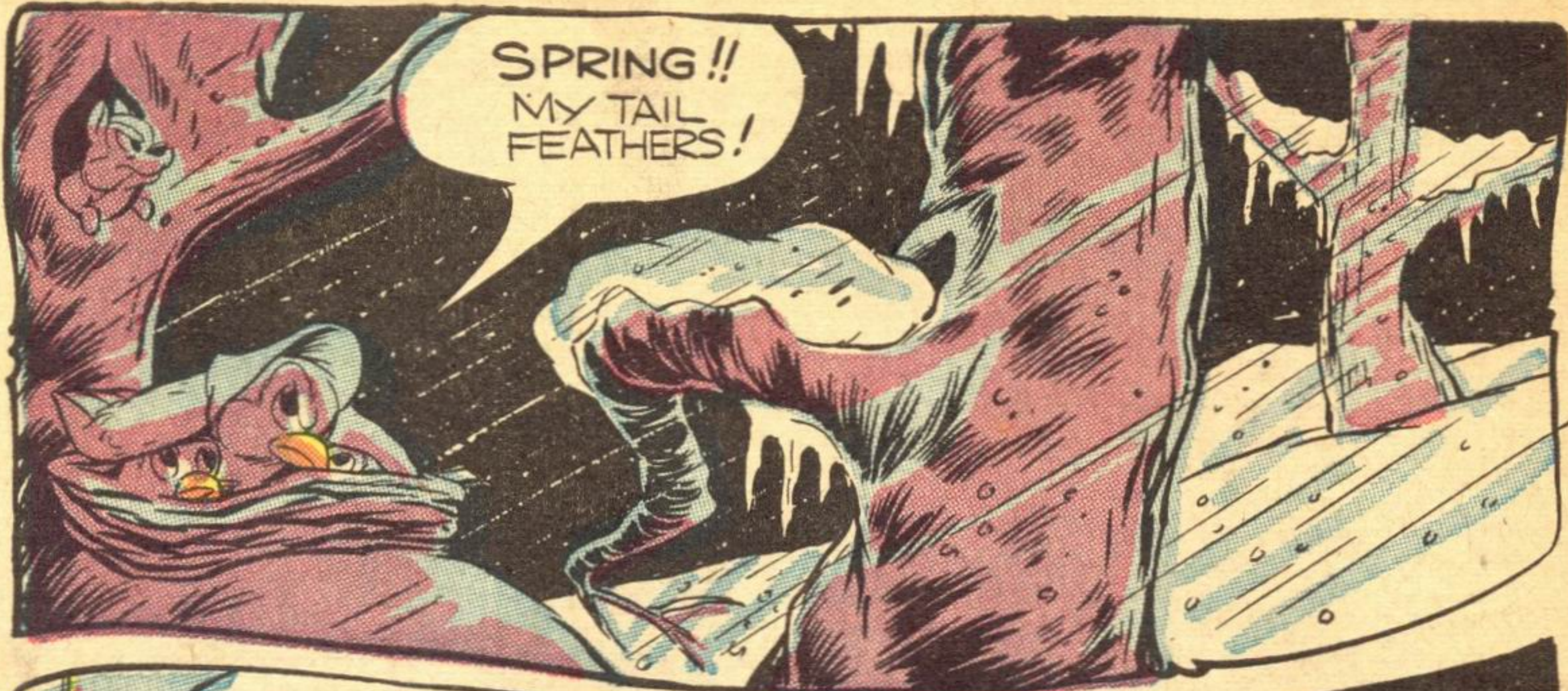
IT'S SNOWING!!



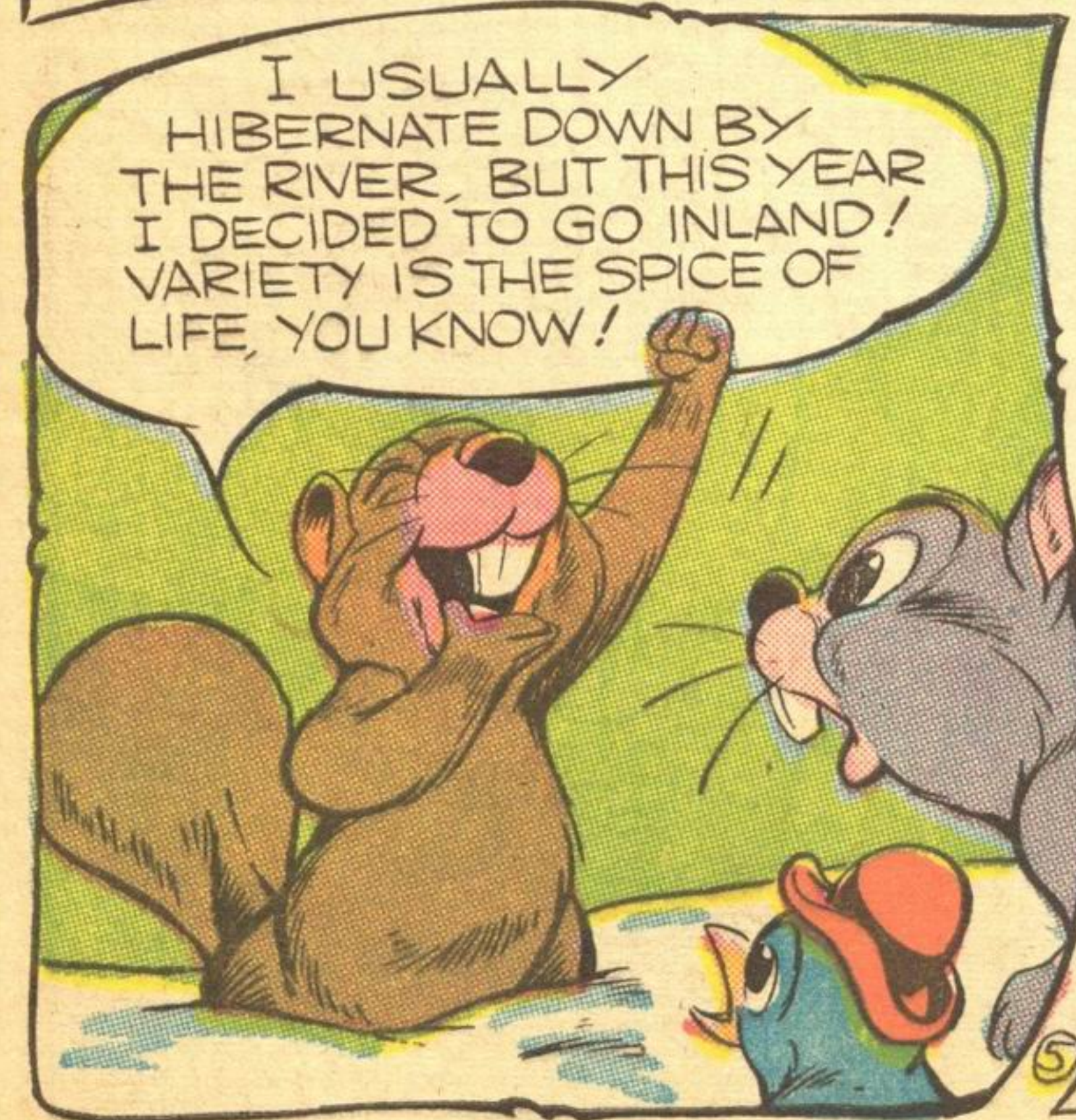
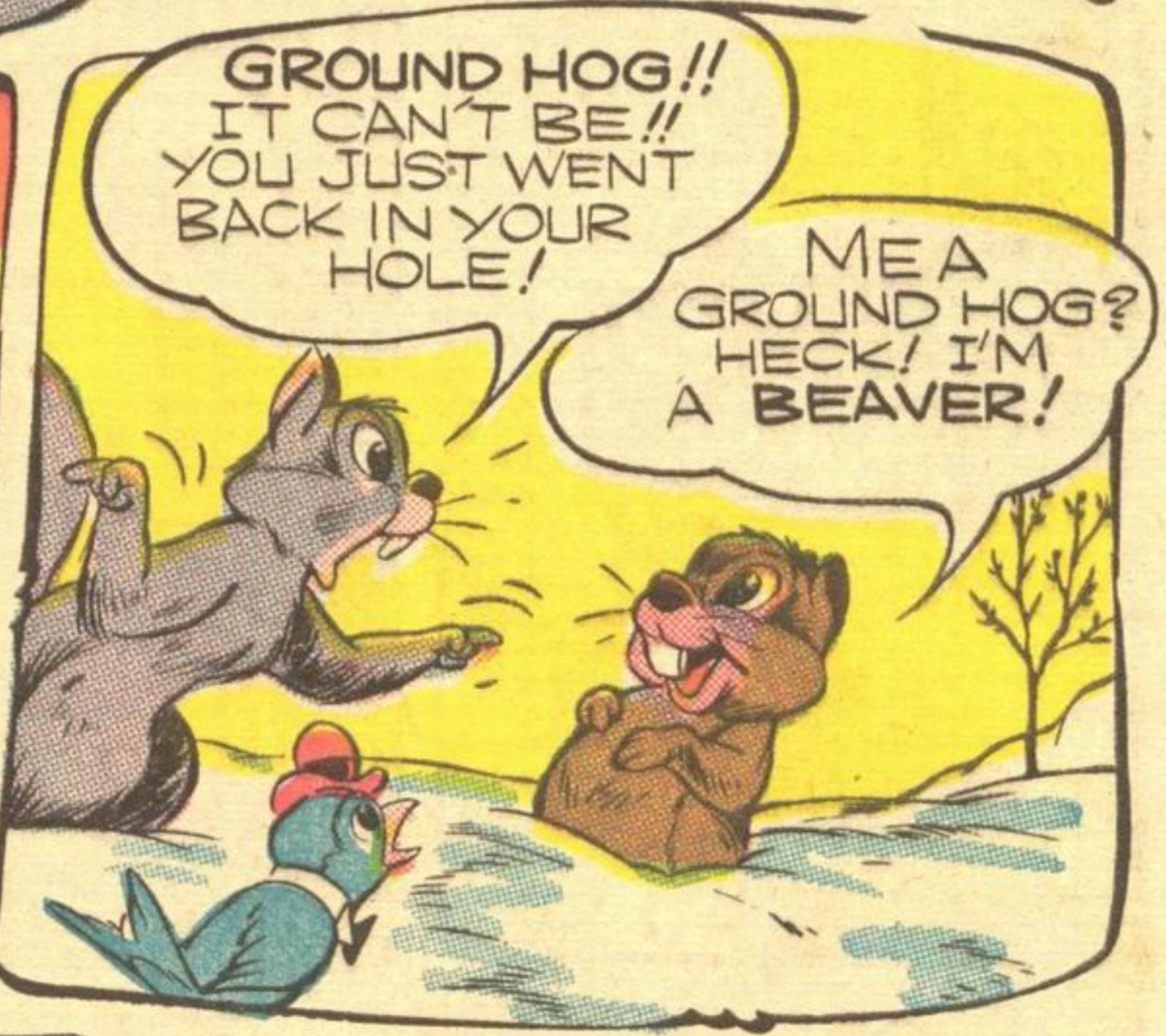
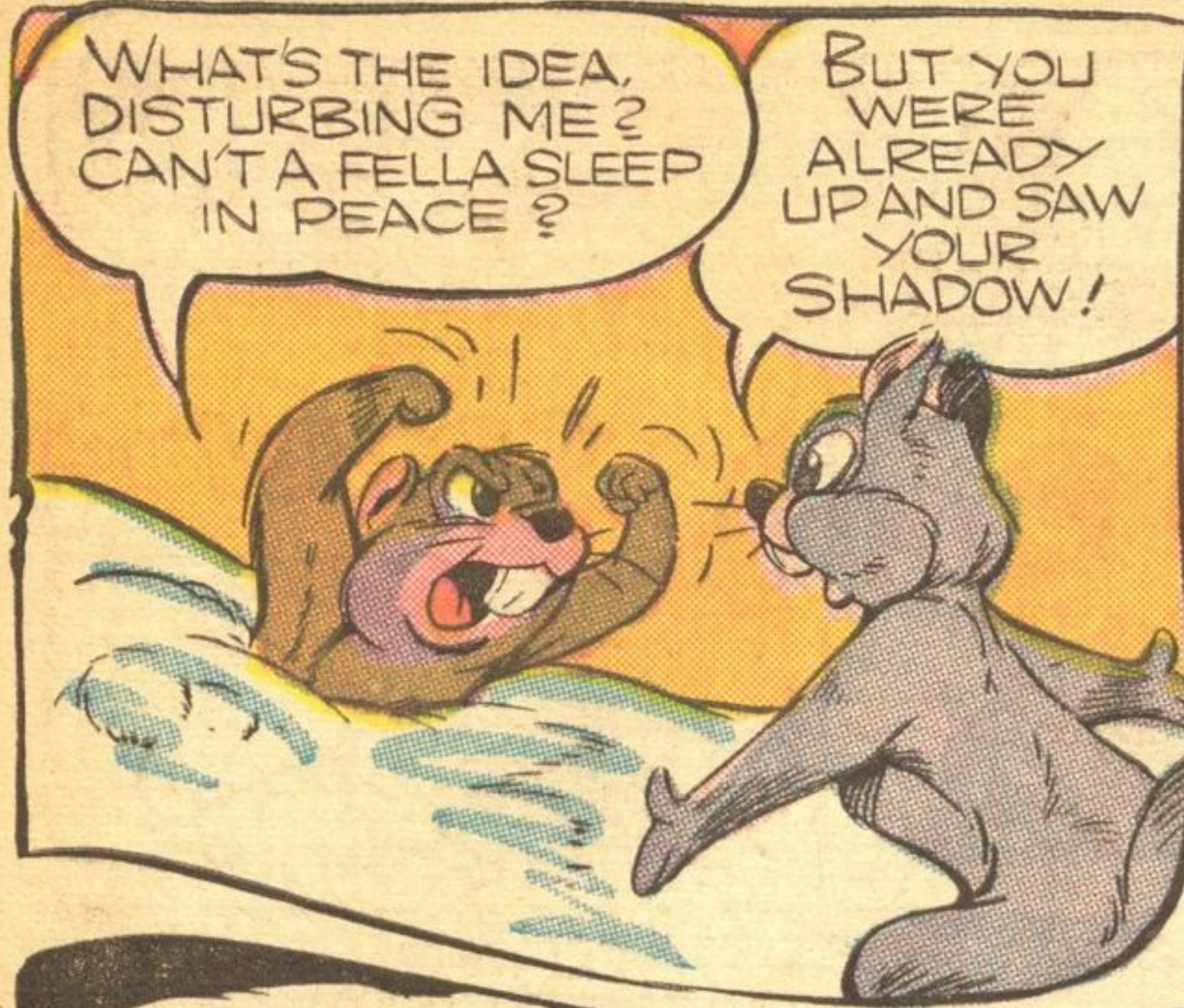
BUT-POP!

YOU HEARD ME! PUT ON THAT LONG UNDERWEAR AGAIN!











LATER

HO-HUM!  
ANOTHER  
SPRING!

WHERE IS  
EVERYBODY?  
THEY'RE USUALLY  
HANGING AROUND  
ASKING SILLY  
QUESTIONS  
ABOUT SPRING!

OH, WELL! I'D  
BETTER WAKE THEM  
UP!

HEY, EVERYBODY!  
IT'S  
**SPRIN-**

ULP!!

IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S  
GOOD FOR YOU-YOU'LL  
SCRAM FAR AWAY FROM  
HERE, WITHOUT SAYIN'  
NOTHIN' TO NOBODY!

YES SIR!

JULY-

I'D WAKE HIM  
UP, BUT I TOLD  
HIM HE COULD  
SLEEP UNTIL  
SPRING!

PLEASE, POP!  
CAN'T WE TAKE  
'EM OFF NOW?

GROUND HOG  
HASN'T SHOWED  
HIMSELF! IT'S  
NOT SPRING YET!

WHEW!  
WOTTA  
SCORCHER!

The  
END.



*The Magazine*  
THAT'S  
**MAKING AMERICA**  
**GOOAR!**

HERE IT IS ---  
A BOMBSHELL OF  
BELLY-LAFFS---A  
SALVO OF SMILES  
... THE GREATEST  
GLOOM-CHASER  
THAT EVER HIT  
THE STANDS!

THERE'S A SHRIEK  
A SECOND WAITING  
FOR YOU --- AND  
YOU'LL LOVE IT!  
SO RUN ---DO NOT  
WALK ---TO YOUR  
NEAREST NEWS-  
STAND, AND  
SAY:



*I want*

**HA HA**  
**COMICS**

*only*  
**10¢**



**ON ALL STANDS**



# The Insult That Turned a "CHUMP" Into a CHAMP



**I Can Make YOU A New Man, Too  
in Only 15 Minutes a Day!**

**H**AVE YOU ever felt like Joe—absolutely fed up with having bigger huskier fellows "push you around"? If you have, then give me just 15 minutes a day! I'LL PROVE you can have a body you'll be proud of, packed with redblooded vitality!

"Dynamic Tension." That's the secret! That's how I changed myself from a scrawny, 87-pound weakling to winner of the title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

### "Dynamic Tension" Does It!

Using "Dynamic Tension" only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest measurements, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. This easy, NATURAL method will make you a finer specimen of REAL MANHOOD than you ever dreamed you could be!